The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, APRIL 6, 1889. PRICE FIVE CENTS

We are now showing a full assortment of

ROYAL R.S. PURE

Dye Stainless Hose!

Fast Black, warranted stainless, warranted absolutely fast.

Free From Poison.

For washing these Blacks we recommend the use of a small portion of soda with the soap, as it improves the color.

We Give

A Skein of Darning Cotton with each pair.

GEORGE -|- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

For Confirmation.

We are showing an extra assortment of goods for confirmation. Boys' White Shirts, Collars and Ties. Confirmation Hats, latest styles and suitable colors in soft and stiff.

GOLDEN & MONAHAN.

Belt Buckles.

The Bee Hive just received a complete line of Belt Buckles in elegant designs.

M. FRANK & CO., Bee Hive.

Never! No Never!

Was there ever such a splendid assortment of Silk Ties for spring and summer wear. And Oh! such reasonable prices.

MEYER & NEIMEYER, 142 Calhoun street.

W. S. Harrison, the sign painter, has removed to 32 East Columbia street, up stairs.

For confirmation goods go to GOLDEN & MONAHAN.

Mr. Christen, of the Ale House, has a new price list that knocks anything of the kind. There are 100 different kinds of bottled drinks on it, such as foreign and domestic Ale, Porter, Beer, Wines, Whiskey, Brandies, Bitters, Chanpagne Cider, Mineral Waters, etc. The varieties are new and old, and high and low in price. Some are the very finest the world produces. If anybody wishes to know what Mr. Christen has in his cellar and prices of same just send for one of his price lists and he will kindly send you one by mail. Remember the place is 100 Calhoun street, opposite the Fruit House.

For confirmation Hats try GOLDEN & MONAHAN.

Cheap Tickets.

Excursion tickets to New York City will be sold at low round trip rates via. the Pennsylvania lines for the Centennial celebration of the inauguration of George Washington to be held on April 29 and 30, 1889. For full information apply to D. L. Smith, traveling passenger agent, or to John E. Ross, ticket agent, Fort Wayne.

Potatoes Down 10c.

Onions Down 20c.

Choice Yellow Onions, 20c bushel.
Choice potatoes, 35c bushel.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Pocket Knives, Razors, Scissors, Boys' Wagons, Baby Carriages, at the lowest prices at Jas. M. Kane's.

The spring term of the Conservatory of Music begins on Friday, April 12. Enrollment of pupils on Wednesday and Thursday. 6-3t

Modern Dentistry.

I have recently refitted and refurnished my Dental Parlors in first class style, now making the finest and best equipped parlors in the city. Have put gas into my labratory, and by the combination of hydrogen gas and nitrous oxide gas am enabled to facilitate soldering to such an extent that I can make bridge and gold plate work in the least possible time, and at less expense than by the old way, giving the benefit to the public. Have also purchased a Nitrous Oxide Gas Apparatus, to be used for the painless extraction of teeth. I am the only one to use it in the city.

J. H. ADAMS, D. D. S.

[illegible]

A STRANGE CASE.

A Man Who Had Been Hung and Pronounced Dead Comes to Life and Escapes.

SMITHVILLE, Tenn., April 6.—Last Saturday morning a colored man who had his handkerchief around his neck which was badly skinned and swollen, stopped at a farmer's house near here. The man on being closely questioned confessed that he was Mark Frances, who had been hanged on Friday at Lebanon, and that he had been resurected by his relatives. Frances's neck was not broken, and as the rope slipped, he was not strangled. After his body had hung for twenty minutes the physician pronounced him dead.

THE M. E. CONFERENCE.

A Busy Day With the Ministers at LaGrange.—What They Did.

LAGRANGE, Ind., April 6

Special to THE SENTINEL:

The North Indiana conference was opened this morning with devotional exercises, led by Rev. A. Greenman. Dr. Leonard, missionary secretary, spoke briefly on behalf of that benevolence. He stated the amount apportioned to this conference for missions the coming year was $15,000. There are now eight thousond missionaries employed by the society.

Bishop Walden then took the chair and a number of visitors were introduced, among the rest being Dr. Martin, of DePauw university.

The following were continued on trial: Chas. Hollipeter, Dora Williams, C. Cissel, Soseph Gehring, Wilbur Nelson, Geo. Green, Madison Harlan, F. Lacy, Daniel Gill, John Bailey, Homer Ashcraft, Joseph Cook, Eli Davis, Theo. French, A. L. Lamport and Calbertson Lewis.

Revs. J. Lewis, Lewis Levitts, Alfred Forkner and George Rogers were advanced to deacons of the second class. Noah Brandeberry and A. Sarah were granted a superannuency relation. Joseph Cook was transfered to the Michigan conference. Brenton Hollipeter, W. Murray, M. C. Cooper, Chas. Merrica, Henry Davis, Sherman Powell, Jonas Bills, William Randolph, Joseph Haines and Sherman Ross were admitted to full connection. The bishop performing the ceremony with a scholarly address.

The following local preachers were elected to deacons orders: John Poughty, Jonn Deweese, W. McCarty, Robert McCorkle, Cassius Cissel. Richard Hubbard was elected to elders' orders, and P. J. Albright was transferred from tne Dakota conference and made effective. Jay Darwin and Ulyses B. Bridge were admitted on trial. The case of Charles Albertson, recommended for admission, was recommitted; grave charges being preferred against him. The use of tobacco by ministers was the subject of much discussion and several of the younger pastors got into trouble by the use of the weed. The conference work is nearing completion and the body will adjourn Monday afternoon.

RABBI WISE.

Rev. Dr. Wise is Honored by His Cincinnati Friends.

CINCINNATI, O., April 6.—Plum Street Temple was magnificently decorated this afternoon in honor of the seventieth birthday of Rev. Dr. I. N. Wise. The program was very elaborate.

The distinguished rabbi was presented with a house and lot valued at $10,400 by his congregation, and other presents from personal friends.

Presidential Appointments.

WASHINGTON, April 6.—The president made the following appointments today: Eben. E. Rand, of Maine, to be appraiser of merchandise in the district of Portland and Fallmouth, Me. Geo. C. Sturgiss, of West Virginia, to be attorney of the United States for the district of West Virginia.

Snow Fell.

PITTSBURG, Pa., April 6.—Fully eight inches of snow has fallen here since last night. The snow is about two feet deep in the mountains.

CHARLOTTSVILLE, Va., April 6.—A violent snow storm prevails here. It promises to be the heaviest of the winter.

Settled With Gloves.

CHICAGO, April 6.—Bert Chase and William Gaynor, members of First Regiment, I. N. G., met in a hall last night with some fifty of their friends, to settle some rivalry existing between them. They fought two rounds with two ounce gloves, when the police interfered.

Strike Threatened.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., April 6.—A strike is threatened on the street railway unless a discharged conductor on the motor line is reinstated.

Doorkeeper Dead.

WASHINGTON, April 6.—James I. Christie, assistant doorkeeper of the senate, died here to-day.

Ex-President Cleveland.

[illegible]

CHRISTIAN WORKERS.

The Sunday School Convention of Allen County in Session at the Y. M. C. A. Hall.

The pastors of the different churches and the officers, teachers and friends of the Sunday schools of Allen county met in convention last evening at the city Y. M. C. A. hall and began a session which has continued to-day and will close to-morrow evening with a union meeting at the First Presbyterian church.

A large number of Sunday school workers from all parts of the county are in attendance and the exercises are varied, consisting of addresses, model lessons, normal drills and the discussion of the best forms of organization and management of Sunday schools. Some of the best workers in the county are present, and the convention is proving a very interesting and profitable one.

Last evening the convention was addressed by Rev. J. E. Gilbert, D. D., of Indianapolis, superintendent of the Indiana Sunday School Union, and the International Sunday School Institute. His address was a masterly one, discussing as he did, in an elequent and impressive way the nature of the work in which the Sunday school workers are engaged. The Sunday school, he said, is not seeking to establish a system of education for the young that will rival or supplant the home, the public school, or the church. It is rather a helper to each of these, and does a work that neither can do as well.

Its mission is a grand one, and the teachers engaged in it, by moulding the character of the young under their charge are leading souls to Christ and shaping the destinies of our future citizens. The doctor touched upon many branches of the teachers' work and his discussion of the theme was interesting and profitable.

He was followed on the same subject by Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, of Chicago, who happened to be in the city on his way to Lagrange to attend the Methodist conference in session there. Dr. Parkhurst's talk was an able one and in his practical and humorous way he threw out many valuable suggestions and thoughts to the teachers.

This forenoon was occupied with the consideration of the children outside the Sunday school, and the methods of bringing them in, and Dr. Gilbert and others, made addresses. The afternoon meeting covered the subject of teacher training. This evening Rev. J. L. Leeper, the pastor of the Second Presbyterian church, will address the convention at the Y. M. C. A. hall.

To-morrow, at 3:30 o'clock, at the same place, Dr. Gilbert will speak to Sunday school teachers and the public and everybody should hear him, as he is a magnificent orator. At the First Presbyterian church to-morrow evening the subject of his address will be "The Problem of Life."

It will be remembered by many readers that Dr. Gilbert is at the head of a new movement in behalf of the religious training of the young, that he is constantly presenting his subjects to the public, and it is hoped that large audiences will hear him to-morrow.

A CARD.

Prompt Payment of Insurance on the Life of the Late John Wessell, Jr.

I hereby acknowledge the receipt of four thousand dollars from the supreme council, Catholic Benevolent Legion, through the hands of the officers of St. Julian Council No. 89, Fort Wayne, Ind., being the full amount of policy of insurance on the life of my late husband, John Wessell, jr.

In behalf of myself and orphan children, my sincere thanks are hereby voluntarily and gratefully tendered to the officers of the supreme council for their promptness, and to the officers and members of St. Julian Council for the timely and many acts of courtesy and kindness extended during my late trouble and bereavement.

Such promptness and kind, courteous treatment deserves special mention. I do voluntarily and cheerfully recommend the Catholic Benevolent Legion to all wishing cheap and reliable protection for the future of those depending on them.

MRS. CAROLINE WESSELL, Beneficiary.

Fort Wayne, April 4, 1889.

At the Wayne hotel, this afternoon, was held a meeting of wholesale grocers, jobbers and traveling salesmen in this section, to affect a union with the Toledo division of the Traveling Men's Protective union. The idea is to regulate prices on contract goods. Toledo, Jackson, Muncie, Lima and Van Wert are represented, with Fort Wayne men doing honors.

THE REV. Dwight L. Moody seems disposed to take a more cheerful view of things. He said to a San Francisco reporter: "It is said that the world is growing worse, but there has been a [illegible]

MET DEATH AT THE DOOR!

An Unknown Assassin Kills a Disreputable Woman and Then Puts a Bullet in His Own Brain.

CHICAGO, April 6.—Last evening a beardless young man, unknown here, entered a house in the disreputable portion of the city, and called for the landlady, "Kittie Edwards." Just as she crossed the threshold the young man drew a revolver and fired a shot at the Edwards woman who fell to the floor fatally wounded. The fellow then sent a bullet into his own brain and fell dead.

GRANT, Neb., April 6.—News has been received here of the murder of Edward C. Mayor, living eighteen miles east of Emporia, Chase county. Tuesday he went to Emporia and there borrowed $500, and on his way home he was murdered and robbed.

RACINE, Wis., April 6.—The body of Eugene Pauples, a Chicago liquor merchant, was found yesterday in a ditch. He had been murdered and robbed.

Around the World.

NEW YORK, April 6—Mr. A. G. Spalding and his party of base ball players, who have traveled around the world playing the game, arrived this morning in good health and spirits and received a magnificent ovation.

The Strike Moving.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., April 6.—About sixty cars were started this morning. Trouble occurred during the day and some of the drivers were injured by the crowd.

Defaulter Arrested.

NEW YORK, April 6.—Henry H. Marshal, postmaster at St. Clair, Pa., who disappeared nine months ago with $1,760 was arrested on the boundry last night.

Child Killed.

CAICAGO, April 6.—Effie Filler, a ten-year-old girl, fell out of a cab this morning and was run over and killed.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, April 6.—Indiana—Fair; warmer; winds shifting to easterly and southerly.

Complimenting the Workers.

The April number of the *Grace Church Visitor* is out, bright and newsy as ever. In speaking of the recent fair given by the church at the Academy of Music, it gives the total net receipts at $531.91, and among other things has this:

"There is no question about it; the young ladies did their work well, and did it with a will. Miss Maggie Haverly, who was at the head of the management of the booths, is deserving of special praise for the manner in which this work was executed. Mrs. Zartman was entrusted with the responsible position of cashier. Much credit is due to her for the manner in which her books and accounts were kept, and for the final report made of all the finances and doings of the bazaar.

"Dan Souder, the ladies say, made a good door keeper and Frank Paulus and James Lonergan, excellent men in the ticket office. Henry Vordermark did good work in public printing and drawing. John Vordermark was now and then, as he had time, splendid help in the kitchen, and at the table.

"The members from the country were on hand to do their part. Some ladies, who are friends of the church, very kindly remembered the bazaar. Among them notably, Mrs. John Bass, of Berry street, who furnished beautiful roses and other flowers for the flower booth. Also Mrs. Allen Hamilton, who furnished some handsome cakes and a half dozen or more chickens."

Real Estate Sales.

Susan C. Williams has sold to David Scott Kennedy, lot 155, William's addition, for $800.

Mary R. Wheeler to Fred Helling, lot 239, Rockhill's addition, for $200.

S. S. Lumbard to Wm. Kramer, lot 29, Chute's homestead, for $675.

August Friday to Catherine Blum, lot 36, Ninde's addition, for $1,000.

Wm. F. Reitze to Joseph Wilkie, lot 2, Fletcher's addition, for $630.

Wilhelmina Adams to Joseph M. Pierre, lots 1 and 2, Reidmiller's addition, for $900.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

CLOSING PRICES—1:15 P. M.

CHICAGO, April 6.—Wheat: April, 90½; May, $91½; June, 91; July, 86¼. Corn: April, 35½; May, 35¾; June, 35⅞@36; July, 36⅛. Oats: April, 25; May, 25⅜@25½; June, 25½; July, 25½. Pork: April, ——; May, $12.30. June, $12.35; July, $12.42½. Lard: April, $6.92½; May, $7.00; June, $7.05; July. $7.07½@7.08; Short ribs: April, $6.15; May, $6.20; June, $6.25; July, $6.30 @6.32.½

Fort Wayne Market.

Corrected by J. B. Monning & Co.

Flour—No, 1 white, $5.25; No. 1 red, $5.25; second class family, $4.00; Graham, 50c per sack.
Wheat—85@92.
Oats—25@27.
Corn—In ear, 35.
Rye—48.
Oil Meal—[illegible]

SOUND THE ALARM!

Let the Watchmen Cry! Up for the Day of the Lord is Nigh! The Services To-morrow.

Send your boys to the boy's meeting at the Y. M. C. A. hall.

Every person is invited to attend the union meeting at the First Presbyterian church Sunday evening.

Pastor Northrop heartily invites THE SENTINEL readers to the 7:30 services at the Baptist church to-morrow evening.

Preaching at the Third Presbyterain church, next Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m. No evening service. Sunday school at 2 o'clock.

Trinity Lutheran church—Services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Pastor's bible class at the same hour.

Evangelical church, corner Clinton and Holman streets. German in morning; English in evening, Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.

The meeting for men only at the city Y. M. C. A. will not be held to-morrow, on account of Dr. Gilbert's meeting in the same building at 3:30.

Free Methodist church, East Creighton avenue—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Rev. Hardin, pastor.

Trinity M. E. church. Services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. Rev. J. C. Cook, pastor. Rev. J. M. Markley will preach in the evening.

Congregational church, corner of Washington and Fulton streets. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Rev. D. M. Lewis, of Galesburgh, Mich., will conduct the services.

Rev. G. W. Carder, will preach at the Nebraska Mission church, Sabbath morning at 10:30. Rev. James Trythall will preach at 7:30 p. m. All are invited to attend the Wednesday evening prayer meeting.

Christian church, corner Griffith and Jefferson streets. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Morning theme: "Future Recognition;" evening, "The New Covenant." Song service at 7:15.

The boy's meeting will be held promptly at 2 o'clock, in the Y. M. C. A. building. Every boy in the city between the ages of six and sixteen years invited. Come and help sing. Dr. Gilbert will address the meeting.

The usual meeting for men only Sunday afternoon will be for to-morrow taken up in order that all may have opportunity to hear Rev. Dr. Gilbert at Y. M. C. A. hall in the Sunday school convention at 3:30 p. m., city time.

St. Paul's M. E. church. Preaching at 10:30 a. m, and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p, m. Theme for morning hour, "Idolatry, Ancient and Modern." Evening hour subject, "Our Accountability." All cordially invited.

Regular services to-morrow morning in the First Presbyterian church by Rev. Dr. Moffat. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Union service in the evening at 7:30. All are cordially invited. Dr. Gilbert, of Indianapolis, will fill the pulpit.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner Berry and Fulton streets. Rev. A. W. Seabreeze, rector. Sunday school, at 9:30 a. m. Morning service and sermon, at 10:45. Evening service and sermon, at 7:30 p. m. Strangers cordially welcomed.

Grace Reformed church, A. K. Zartman, pastor. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Services at 10:30 a. m. The pastor will preach a sermon to the children and young people. No evening service on account of the union Sunday school services.

Remember the regular meeting of the Loyal Temperance Legion at W. C. T. U. headquarters on Harrison street. Be there promptly at 3:30 o'clock and bring your children. W. B. Hale, the state secretary, will be with us one week from to-morrow.

The services of the Second Presbyterian church will be held in the chapel of the City Y. M. C. A. building, at the usual hours, 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. by Rev. J. L. Leeper, the pastor. Sabbath school immediately after the morning service. A most cordial invitation is extended to all the services.

Rev. M. M. Parkhurst, professor of practical theology at DePauw university, will occupy the pulpit of Berry Street M. E. church to-morrow morning and evening. A cordial invitation is extended to all Methodists not having services to meet with them, as a rare treat is in store for all who attend. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. and a full attendance is desired.

A great many say to their friends, "We have used Baker's Headache Specific and will have it if it its cost was ten times what it is. Headaches for which you have tried everything without relief are promptly cured by its use in from 20 to 30 minutes. Try it yourself and you will be glad of it." Sold by Theime & Gross, the druggist.

SAM JONES claims to have converted [illegible]

A SPARK FROM HIS PIPE

Ignites His Wife's Clothing and Both of Them Are Burned to Death—The Fire Record.

FORT DODGE, Iowa, April 6.—Robert Scheidler and wife were driving into Manston Thursday evening, when a spark from Mr. Scheidler's pipe ignited his wife's clothing and she was burned to death. He was burned so that death will result.

ST. PAUL, Minn., April 6.—The list of losses by prairie fires in Dakota increases and a number of deaths are reported. Many farmers lost everything they had.

SOMERSET, Ky., April 6.—The Cincinnati Southern railroad depot caught fire this morning and was totally destroyed. Loss, $4,000. Ten business and dwelling houses and McCabe's hotel were also consumed. The total loss is $100,000.

No Work.

LANCASTER, Pa., April 6.—The Henry iron rolling mill has closed until further notice. This throws about one hundred and fifty men out of work.

Donovan Won.

LONDON, April 6.—The race for the Leicester sweep stakes at the Leicester spy spring meeting was won by Donovan.

Failure.

CLEVELAND, April 6.—The Worswick Manufacturing company made a voluntary assignment this morning.

An East Yard Episode.

There are several kinds of trouble in this world: all sizes, all grades and all shades. Probably the mortal on this mundane sphere who thinks he has been struck with the largest sized, best graded and darkest hued kind of trouble is our jovial and irrepressible friend, who, years ago, was a resident of Jackson township, Crawford county, Ohio. He is sad and draws off the lachrymal fluid at divers times and in large quantities, figuratively speaking. He does not let the winning ways of the fair sex undermine his feelings very often, but in this particular case his hopes, which dwelt upon one of the fairest lassies, was most cruelly blasted by her affections being transferred to a coal merchant for future keeping. "For goodnesssake, Frank, don't tell anyone."

A GRAND SURPRISE.

Mrs. N. B. Rowe's Spring Opening—A Crowded House.

Among milliners who cater to the trade of ladies of Fort Wayne few have been so successful as Mrs. N. B. Rowe. The lady has been in trade for many years, but never so successfully as this spring. Her new place of business, No. 84 Calhoun street, has been for several days past a veritable bazaar of beauty.

The latest styles of spring and summer hats and bonnets, plumes, flowers and ribbons, in all their new shades, have attracted a concourse of ladies seldom seen at a spring opening before. Mrs. Rowe has studied the tastes of the Fort Wayne trade so carefully, and has been so diligent to promptly supply it that regularly, every spring, the ladies go to her, confidently expecting that they will there secure the best, the prettiest, and, for that matter, the cheapest, because the best, in the millinery line. Her trimmer, Mrs. Minnie Reitze, has had thirteen years' experience in the trade and understands the tastes of the Fort Wayne ladies perfectly and is undoubtedly the finest trimmer in the city.

AN invention that is being used for sending coin through the mails consists of a piece of pasteboard about the size of an envelope. In it are holes the size of a silver quarter, a half dollar and a dollar, with red paper seals ready to paste across each slot. A coin can be put in and sealed, inclosed in an envelope and sent through the mails in safety.

EDITOR RICHARD SMITH in his Toledo *Commercial* virtually serves notice upon Gov. Foraker that Ohio has had enough of him. Editor Bickham of the Dayton *Journal* responds by nominating the Governor for a third term. Other journals are taking sides, and altogether the political field in Ohio is a good deal harrowed up.

ROBBINS, the circus man, is a consistent Christian. He never swore in his life and never allowed any of his employes to swear. Whenever he saw one of them getting mad, he would say: "Here now; get outside the ropes if you are going to cuss."

A KANSAS man, who introduced a legislative resolution that crippled soldiers should have the preference in office, employs 438 men at home, and not an old soldier, crippled or well, can be found among them.

A REPUTABLE author says that the skull of John Theach, known as "Blackbeard," the Virginia pirate of 1718, is in the possession of a Virginia family, in the form of a silver-rimmed drinking cup.

The cattle in the vicinity of West[illegible]

THE PRESBYTERIANS.

The Ladies Home and Foreign Missionary Society at Elkhart.

The Woman's Fort Wayne Presbyterian Society of Home and Foreign Missions held its annual meeting Tuesday and Wednesday, of this week, at Elkhart, Ind. There were sixty delegates in attendance. The reports of the auxilliary societies showed gains and progress all along the line. The discussions, social intercourse, and the sympathy and cheer bestowed upon the delegates by the hostesses, the ladies of the Elkhart society, will result in many benefits to the organization. The interest and encouragement of the pastor, Rev. Mr. Townsend, added greatly to the success of the meeting.

Among the speakers were: Miss Laney, a colored lady of Georgia, and graduate of a Presbyterian mission school, now in charge of a school for girls among her people; Mrs. A. W. Knox, the mother of the well-known missionary, Rev. Knox, of Tokio, Japan, and Mrs. Dr. Kendall, of LaPorte.

A number of papers on interesting subjects were read by differents members of the Presbyterian family, and the president, in an excellent address, sounded the charge, "Forward." The sessions were marked throughout by intense interest and enthusiasm.

SORRY FOR IT.

A Reduction of Employes Ordered on the Nickel Plate.

The freight business on the Nickel Plate has fallen off greatly within the past two weeks, and in order to be able to meet the running expenses, the management ordered a reduction of the force all along the line, and in every department, to take effect at once.

At this point six men were discharged at the round house, and a switch engine and crew in the yard were let off. It is to be hoped that this state of affairs will not last long; however, all the men that were suspended can easily find employment right here.

COMMENDABLE ENTERPRISE.

Messrs. Miller and Moritz to Make Handsome Improvements in the "Singer" Office.

That portion of the Aveline house block occupied as the parlors of the Singer Sewing Machine company, will shortly undergo alterations of a nature that will reflect much credit upon it as a model office. Manager Bledsoe said to a SENTINEL reporter that Messrs. Miller & Moritz, realizing that the quarters were inadequate to the increasing business, and in view of the fact that the Singer company had secured a several years lease, have agreed to make the needed improvements. There will be an entire new front of French plate glass, new furniture will be secured and the place entirely refitted for convenience of visitors and patrons. There will be a front entrance to the basement where will be stored the company's machines. THE SENTINEL hails the prosperity of any of Fort Wayne's enterprises, but feels that it is quite unnecessary to dwell on the "Singers" record. Its reputation was won on its merits and there it will stand. Altogether the Singer Manufacturing company proposes to be up with the times and arrange everything in metropolitan style.

They are already beginning to speak of the wheat crop in Kansas as "assured."

Special Sale.

Boys' White Shirts, Collars and Ties for confirmation. We show correct styles.

GOLDEN & MONAHAN.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. Gavin and friends desire to return their thanks to their neighbors and friends for their kindness shown them in their late bereavement, and especially also, to the employes of the Nickel Plate, the Grace Reformed Sabbath school, and the associates and friends of their son for the beautiful floral offerings; also the Grace church choir for their services.

Coffee and Sugar.

No Advance on Coffee.

Best Rio, 20c per pound.
Best Roasted Rio, 22c pound.
Best Coffee A Sugar, 7c.
Best Coffee C Sugar, 6½c.
Choice New Orleans, 6c.
Best Granulated, 7½c.
Cut, Loaf and Powdered 8c.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Mrs. M. B. Chapman, of No. 140 Broadway, has just received her new stock of millinery, embracing all the latest styles for spring wear. You will find none but the newest shapes on her counters, while her assortment of flowers and ribbons is simply grand. Call and you will be pleasantly surprised at the low prices.

Neck Tie sale at

MEYER & NIEMEYER, 142 Calhoun street.

A BUFFALO coal dealer [illegible]

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, APRIL 6, 1889.

NEW YORK City has 9,000 Chinese residents.

THE bride of Prince Alexander, of Battenberg, has red hair.

GEN. ROSECRANS will get $4,125 a year for the remainder of his life.

EIGHT different summer resorts have already announced their expectation of receiving Mrs. Harrison.

INDIA rubber is being tried as a substitute for asphalt in pavements in Berlin, and the result is said to be good but expensive.

A LADY teacher at Fairfield, Pa., is carried on a board to school each morning, despite muddy roads, by two of the larger boys, who call for her.

DAVID W. RICHARDS, a Newark millionaire, was absent from his store week before last for the first time in fifty years. Sickness was the cause.

MANY of the Oklahoma boomers are in danger of imitating Moses and dying on the borders of the promised land. They really have not enough to eat.

FRANK SHERRICK, a farmer living near Westfield, Ind., was recently kicked in the stomach by a horse and has since been unable to speak above a whisper.

THE largest ruby in the world is said to be a stone weighing twenty-four carats and measuring an inch in length and three-quarters of an inch in width. It is owned in London.

THE regulation professional garb of the English physicians and surgeons is the high hat—black in winter, drab or white in summer—and always a dark frock or morning coat.

LORD MANDEVILLE, who has gone into bankruptcy in England with debts of $600,000, is reported as contemplating coming to America and going into the horse and cattle business.

THE Emperor of Austria intends to visit England this year in such strict incognito that no one but himself and his attendants will know anything about it until he is at home again.

MRS. MOORE, wife of the St. Louis editor who deserted his family and ran away with the wife of an opera-house man, is teaching school at Camden, New Jersey, earning her living like the plucky woman that she is.

A MARRIED lady in New York City named Amelia Krzywoszynski, nee Czysnersky, eloped with John Jwinjinjynsky, a 19-year-old youth. The tell-tale letters that revealed the plot were shipped after them by freight train.

MISS MONA CAIRD, who started the "Is Marriage a Failure?" sensation, is young and beautiful, tall, with a fine carriage and "oriental eyes shaded by heavy lashes," an English paper says. She is a great friend of Oscar Wilde.

MISS MIRIAM SAMUEL has been made a Bachelor of Arts by the Bombay University. She is the daughter of a Persian merchant settled in Bombay, and has obtained her position at the university solely through private instruction.

AS AFFORDING some idea of the amount of light gold now in circulation in London it is stated that recently a financier accepted £1,000, largely made up of half sovereigns, and, on the amount being weighed at the banker's, it was found to be short by £10.

JEAN PATIENT MAZURIE wrote his own will and died in Philadelphia in 1822. Dispute and litigation have followed ever since, the last point at issue being settled only the other day, after lawyers and court fees have swallowed up nearly the entire estate.

DR. R. A. GUNN, of New York, is vigorously opposed to vaccination, and says he would shoot any man that attempted to vaccinate him or his child. The doctor is evidently loaded, and has great care for the health of the little son of a Gunn in question,

MR. BATCHELLER, the new Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, has at Saratoga what is called, "the house with a patent on it." It is of a queer, rambling design, and the plans are copyrighted and the arrangements patented, so that no one can build another like it.

MRS. JAMES G. BLAINE has never had but one photograph taken, and that was in a group when she and Mr. Blaine were on their coaching trip in Scotland. Members of the family have repeatedly besought her to sit for a photograph, but she has always steadfastly refused.

MRS. ELIZABETH SMITH, of Salem, Oregon, died there a day or two ago at the age of 102 years 9 months and 5 days. She was born in Alstead, N. H. In 1816 she was residing in Rochester, and there gave birth to the first pair of twins ever born in that city, one of whom was with her when she died.

PRINCE BISMARCK spends a great deal of time of tate in the Napoleonic practice of playing solitaire with cards. He claims that the game quiets his nerves, which have given him a good deal of trouble since he gave up brandy and tabacco. Bismarck looks pale and haggard, and has grown ten years older in appearance in the last twelve months.

A CONNECTICUT hunter had an en- [illegible] on one of the mountains of the [illegible] range with a strange-looking [illegible] finally shot and [illegible] One of these animals has not been seen before in Connecticut for years.

MARION HOOLEY, of Granger, Kas., stuck her lump of chewing-gum to the parlor stove and went to school. When her father came home he built a big fire in the stove and went out to an adjacent shed to get some coal. On his return he found the house in flames. The gum had ignited and fallen to the floor, setting the carpet on fire. The house burned to the ground.

AFTER a rosy optimism of many statements about the proportionate growth of churches and population comes this brown leaf of fact: "Only 5 per cent. of the young men of our country are church members, only 15 out of 100 regularly attend any church, and 75 out of 100 never go at all. Of 7,000,000 of young men in the United States over 5,000,000 are never inside a church building."

MRS. ALEXANDER HANNA, of Apollo, Pa., was born on the 9th of March. She was married on the 9th of March. Two of her children were born on the 9th of March, and one died on that day of the month. A bother of hers died on the 9th of March. The 9th of last March, the ninth anniversary of her marriage, Mrs. Alexander started to visit a relative. As she was crossing one railroad track to get to a train on another, she was run over by the Eastern express and instantly killed.

SOME time ago two German girls landed in New York, bound for Chicago, and were told by a runner, one of their own countrymen, that they could get tickets $3 cheaper outside the Garden. They went with the runner, and each paid him $20. He took them up to the elevated railroad station, gave them two 5 cent tickets and bade them good-bye for Chicago. Neither girl could speak a word of English, and when they got to Harlem it was some time before they could be made to understand how they had been swindled.

STEPNIAK, the Russian exile, is a fluent conversationalist, but easily relapses into silence and brooding if it strikes him that all he is saying is not being understood. His strongly-marked Russian features, crowned by a magnificent head, have a look of delicacy and refinement singularly in contrast with his vigorous build and the large hands, which seem at some time to have been employed in much rougher work than literature. Stepniak has the eyes of a dreamer. He seems to be acquainted with all literatures and all languages.

A LOVELY flower, called the rice lily, grows thickly in parts of Southwestern Georgia. It is extremely sensitive to light. The blossoms fold up at night, but open in the morning. At night, while the lovely blossoms are closely enfolded in their purple covering, and the flowers are asleep, if a lamp is placed near them they will gradually open and turn toward it. If a strong light is spread on one side of the vase containing them, the half of the bouquet that faces the lamp will be unfolded, while the other half that is in the shadow will remain tightly closed.

ONE of the strangest pieces of artillery in Europe is at Metz and is known by the name of the "Griffin," from the figure of the fabulous animal which is to be found among the ornamental portion of its workmanship. The gun was cast in 1529 at Ehrenbreitstein, near Coblentz. It is seventeen feet in length and three inches in diameter. The bore is ten and one-half inches, weight 22,500 pounds. Its carriage is twenty-four feet in length and the weight of the ball which it carries is 157 pounds. Forty-two pounds of powder is required for the charge. Napoleon intended it for the War Department, Paris, but found difficulty in transporting it.

SOMETHING of interest to ornithologists occurred over in Canoe Township, near Punxsutawney, Pa., recently. On the 10th of February last, while a young son of Uriah Peace was returning from Sunday-school, he noticed a bluebird going into a hole in an old stump of a tree. Thinking he could catch the bird, he climbed up to the hole and ran his hand in. The old bird flew away, but the boy was surprised to find the nest still inhabited. It contained three young bluebirds, about half-fledged, and evidently only a flew weeks old. It would appear from this that bluebirds do not confine their work of incubation to the mild and genial spring or the sweet summer time.

For the Baby.

Babies' first little shoes are now made from the tops of long, kid gloves. The lower part is gathered full all around over the instep and sewed on a small, round piece of kid. Bind the part about the ankle with a narrow ribbon, and tie them from the sides with narrow ribbon.

It has been decided by the professional nurses that to bathe some nervous, delicate babies every day is too often. Three times a week is sufficient. It wears off the outer cuticle, and their nerves suffer in consequence. Every night, when undressed, it is a good plan to rub them gently with the hand. and it will aid them to sleep.

To babies in spasms, when the muscles of the throat become rigid, great relief may be afforded by heating flannels hot and putting quickly about the neck. The sudden danger of death lies in this rigidity stopping the breath. Of course, a child subject to spasms needs the constant care of a physician.

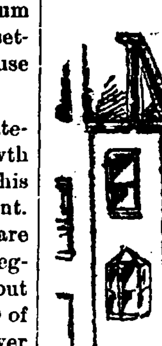
The Blacksmith at the "Case."

The "machine printer," or "blacksmith," is one of the chief obstacles with which writers have to contend. He it is who sets up whatever the copy looks like to him, regardless as to whether it makes sense or not. Such a one it was who set up "Gambetta" as "I am better," and made a heading intended for "Bridge Carried Away by a Drive of Logs," read "Bridge Carried Away by a Drove of Hogs." Another of this ilk [illegible]

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Funny Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.



NEW YORK is the possessor of a building which must be quite unique in its way. The *Tribune* says of it: "It is possible to swing a cat, if any one did want to apply that time-honored but rather useless system of measurement, in the four-story brick house at the northwest corner of Lexington avenue and Eighty-second street. But to do it without damage to the cat and the furniture puss must be swung from north to south, not from east to west, for though the house stands upon a lot 102 feet deep, the land is only five feet wide, the actual width of the building being four feet. The sills and lintels are of white marble, and three bay windows run up from the first floor to the roof. It is probably the narrowest brick dwelling house in the city if not in the country. Small, round windows, like port holes, let light into the basement, and the doors are mere slits in the brick walls. It was built in 1882 by its owner, Mr. Richardson, who lives in it. He owned the lot, and, being unable to sell it at a good price, on account of its narrowness, he determined that it should not be sacrificed. So he built a house on it for himself, and, though the rooms are barely three feet wide, inside the family say they do not feel uncomfortable in their cramped quarters.

THOMAS GLAZEBROOK sat in a barber's chair, in Bridgeport, Conn., and had just had bay rum put on his head. William Walsh stood by, lighting a cigarette, and the barber jocosely remarked: "Touch him off." The barber had no idea that Walsh would carry out the suggestion, and the latter was ignorant of the inflammable properties of bay rum. Before the barber realized what Walsh was doing, the latter stepped forward and applied the lighted match to Glazebrook's hair. There was instantly a blaze, and in a few seconds Glazebrook was lying prostrate on the floor, the barber and Walsh kneeling over him, engaged in a frantic attempt to smother the flames with towels. Another occupant of the place grabbed a pail of water and emptied the contents on Glazebrook's prostrate form. The flames were finally extinguished, and Glazebrook was lifted to his feet, a sight to behold. Nearly all his hair had been singed off and his countenance was blackened.

THE HON. Nathaniel Wheeler, of the Wheeler and Wilson Sewing Machine Company, had a singular experience recently at Seaside Park, Conn. While driving on the half-mile track with his black pacer he met a number of stallions from Barnum's winter quarters, which were being exercised at the park in charge of a keeper. One of the stallions had broken away from the attendant, and it ran toward Mr. Wheeler's horse, reared upon its hind legs, as trained to do, and began striking out like a prize fighter. Mr. Wheeler's pacer accepted the challenge and did likewise, repaying the attacks of the stallion with interest, and finally dealing the circus animal a blow on the head which caused it to retire defeated. During the fight without gloves, Mr. Wheeler sat back in his light buggy awaiting the issue and calling "time," unable to curb his pacer, the keeper in charge of the stallion being also powerless to call off his pugilistic horse.

ADAM BECK, an aged colored man, died a few days ago at his little home in Bellwood, just outside Atlanta, Ga. Beck is said to have been a miser, and is considered one of the richest colored men about Atlanta. He hoarded his wealth, his greatest delight being counting his money and talking about his possessions. He was a strong, healthy man, and his death was the result of a short illness. He leaves no relatives, so far as is known, and made no will. His property was estimated at from $8,000 to $10,000. Beck had a physical deformity no less peculiar than his insatiate appetite for nickels and dimes. This was in the shape of a tail four or five inches long, and covered with coarse, straight hair like that of a dog. He manipulated the tail just as he would a finger or toe, and seemed quite proud of the unusual appendage.

JOHN MCLAREN, a Pittsburg lawyer, has suggested a novel scheme to the authorities of Pittsburg and Allegheny City. He wants to turn the Allegheny River from its proper channel. The river separates the two cities. Mr. McLaren's plan is to have the Allegheny leave its proper course at Sharpsburg, north of Allegheny City, wend its way through the valleys back of Allegheny, and join the Ohio River at Jack's Run. Geologists are credited with saying that this was the original course of the river. The change would make a tract of land about a mile wide and seven miles long, through which the streets of Pittsburg and Allegheny could be made to connect. Twenty years ago a civil engineer suggested this idea, and made plans for carrying it out, with the proviso that he was to receive a portion of the new-made land.

AN exhibition military drill by seventeen blind boys from sixteen to twenty years old, was recently witnessed by a legislative committee visiting the Illinois Institution for the Blind. The class was put through Upton's tactics. At the command, "Fall in," they sought their places with slight confusion. At the word "Front," they moved as one man, and at the order, "Right dress" turned their heads in obedience. They formed and the odd member covered his man and swung into place when the fours came into line with an accuracy that was remarkable. Several members of the class were afterwards put through the manual of arms. The boys have been drilling since October last and enjoy it thoroughly.

JOHN CUMMINGS, a London blacksmith, has just been apprised of the fact that he is heir to a fortune amounting to $5,000,000 in property in cash. Eleven years ago Cummings came from Australia to England in reply to an advertisement, but owing to a lack of funds was unable to prove his claim to the fortune left by Sir Charles Graham, in Scotland. The estate is said to extend from Dumbarton to Stirling. Two capitalists pushed Cummings' claim with the result that he has at length been successful in asserting his right.

THE utilization of Niagara Falls for the generation of electricity for the use and benefit of the surrounding country [illegible] operator's hundred [illegible] the electric fluid could be conveyed to Buffalo and other cities and towns within a radius of 200 miles.

LEGAL proceedings were established in the Supreme Court of Ohio to set aside the verdict of William Gaines, of Lima, who was convicted of the murder of Pat Hughes, and sentenced to life imprisonment. It is now claimed that the jury decided what should be the verdict in the case by flipping a coin, they being equally divided as to guilt or innocence, and fearing to return without a verdict.

J. N. BEALL, of Talbottom, Ga., lost $500. He thought that he had dropped it in the barber shop of Alfred Douglass. Douglass did not find the money, but became scared lest he should be jailed on suspicion, and therefore fled to Alabama. Subsequently an old colored servant, who had found the lost money near Mr. Beall's store, returned it to that gentleman. Douglass has returned home.

QUEEN VICTORIA has decided to bequeath the whole of the jubilee gifts to the nation, from which the presents originally came. The treasures, numbering over 1,000 articles, have been collected at Windsor, and upon her majesty's death will be transferred to a public institution—probably the South Kensington Museum—to be open for all time to gratuitous inspection.

A UNIQUE chair, made of the horns of Texas cattle is on its way from San Antonio to the White House. It is the gift of a San Antonio barber to President Harrison and cost its donor $1,500. The horns are rivited with gold, and there are a number of gold plates used in its construction. From one of them glistens a very handsome diamond.

THE rising generation in Australia is developing a peculiar nasal twang in the voice that promises to become as distinctive as is the Yankee twang in this country. The school teachers of the country have been exhorted to suppress the twang.

IN an Iowa murder case two witnesses swore to seeing the defendant forty rods off draw his revolver, when it was proved that they were so near-sighted that they could not tell a pistol from a bull pup fifteen rods away.

IF he had lived one week more, Rev. Bartholomew Edwards, who died in England the other day, would have been 100 years old. He was ordained vicar of Ashill, Norfolk, some years before the battle of Waterloo.

AN Irishman named Casey died recently in Albuquerque, New Mexico, very wealthy. By his will, he left to General J. A. Williamson, of Iowa, nearly $500,000 for a favor to Casey long ago forgotten.

A CELLAR full of good cider proved very handy for quenching a fire that broke out in Edward Bliss's house at Brimfield, Mass., during the recent cold spell, the pump being frozen up.

ROBERT WINTER, a young artist of San Francisco, lost his eyesight by looking with his naked eye at the eclipse.

Hot Jackal Stew.

A curious incident was witnessed by two sportsmen in the vicinity of Sirsa, India, which, but for their testimony, would be scarcely credible. One of the sportsmen, mounted on a camel, was beating the jungle, when suddenly three jackal ran out close by. The camel driver thereupon most earnestly begged the sahib to shoot one of them, declaring that he would utilize the animal after the day's sport. A jackal was forthwith dispatched from the camel's back, and the driver seemed highly pleased with his strange prize.

Arrived at their camp toward dusk, the camel driver was soon seen busy preparing the jackal for some one's dinner, and the witnesses could not believe that it was for his own. Inquiry elicited the surprising fact that the camel was to be the favored one, and true enough, after the meal had been prepared by a village chamar in the form of a stew, half the mess was thrust down the throat of the camel from whose back the jackal was shot, and the other half made over to the second sportsman's animal, which was also made to swallow the preparation willy-nilly. The owners of three baggage camels belonging to the party begged hard for a share of the feast on behalf of their animals, but the owners of the riding camels, wisely thinking one jackal between five camels rather too small a meal, steadily refused to distribute it further.

The camels did not at all like their unusual fare, and endeavored strenuously to be excused, but in vain. This proceeding rather surprised the two sportsmen, and the only explanation they could get out of the camel men was that the animals had been very hard worked, and the stewed jackal would not only prove a refreshing meal, but would be a capital remedy for over-strained sinews. Whether this was the real explanation or not it is difficult to say, but perhaps some other sportsmen may be able to throw further light on this curious proceeding.—*Allahabad (India) Post.*

To Corner the Orange Crop.

If is reported that a pool is forming with a capital of $1,000,000, to buy the entire crop of Florida oranges for the next five years. One hundred of the principal fruit merchants of leading cities East will be invited to connect themselves with the pool by contributing $10,000 each. The crop will be purchased on the trees by the Southern agents of the combine and, sold to the trade generally by members of the pool in New York, Boston, Chicago, New Orleans, and possibly St. Louis, Baltimore and Philadelphia. The oranges will be divided into grades and designated by uniform marks. All sales will be by auction. The shipments from Florida will be governed by advices from different distributing points after the plan adopted by the California Fruit Union. A leading fruit dealer in New York says the idea is not so much to make money for the members of the combination as to conduct the business in a uniform manner, so that growers, shippers and handlers could realize fair rofits.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Gotham's Horse-Car Houses.

The up-town movement in New York is all for little narrow houses built three on two lots or eight on five lots, and yet so well finished and lavishly ornamented that they fetch more than a splendid, big, old-fashioned house in the old parts of town. Those who like elbow-room call these new little dwellings "horse-car houses." One can not swing a cat in any room in such a house. and in the bedrooms the custom is to use patent-beds and to shut them up in the morning in [illegible] make room in which to [illegible]

The Government Came Near Not Getting the Little Vessel.

Mr. C. S. Bushnell, of New Haven, an old friend of John Ericsson, has been interviewed about him by the New Haven *Palladium*. Here is part of what he said: "Mr. Ericsson, soon after our acquaintance, let me take the Monitor plans. He had vowed that he would never go to Washington with the plan because the Government owed him $12,000 for his engineering work in constructing the propeller Princeton, the first propeller ever built, but would not pay it. I took the plans to Mr. Welles, Secretary of the Navy, and also to Mr. Seward, Secretary of State. Mr. Seward gave me a note to President Lincoln and on the following day I called on the President. He said he did not know much about vessels, save flat boats, but he agreed to meet me the next day with the board of Naval Commissioners. Well, at this meeting President Lincoln heard a great deal of adverse criticism on the part of the naval officers, but he said that the idea reminded him of the expression of the girl, who, when she put her foot in her stocking, said: "There's something in it." Then I requested the board to make a favorable report that there might be a vessel constructed from the plans. Two were in favor and one was opposed, and I could not persuade him to consent. I was rather discouraged, and I saw but one way to secure adoption of the plan, and that was to bring Ericsson before the Board. I left Washington for New York that night. I saw Ericsson the next morning, and, by the way, I was admitted by a servant girl, Ann, who has been in Mr. Ericsson's service from that time to the present. I succeeded in persuading him to break his vow, and return to Washington, telling him that all that I believed was in the way of the acceptance of the plan was the fact that one of the members of the Board did not think that he understood the idea well enough to give it his approbation. So Mr. Ericsson returned with me, and under the influence of the man's enthusiasm and eloquence, the board became convinced of the feasibility of the project and gave it hearty approval. Thus approved the plan was carried out and the Monitor was built. I have been associated for the past year with Mr. Ericsson in the construction of the Destroyer, and he has left his plans for the vessel in such perfect shape that his subordinates can go right on with the work and complete what is to be an absolutely impregnable vessel, capable of destroying any or all of the vessels of the world, monitors included, and which will undoubtedly be accepted by the Government as the style of vessel for the entire coast. Mr. Ericsson was certainly a most wonderful man. The Dictator was composed of 3,000 different parts, all the creation of a man's brain, and his designs for the vessel sent to the draughtsmen at Delamater's, were so very explicit that not a plan or a plate had to be changed in the slightest."

Mr. Bushnell is one of the executors of Mr. Ericsson's will.

King Milan and His Dynasty.

Milan I., ex-King of Servia, who has just abdicated in favor of his thirteen-year-old son, was born August 22, 1854. He was the son of Milos Obrenovic, and succeeded to the throne as Prince Milan Obrenovic IV., and was confirmed by the election of the Servian National Assembly, after the assassination of his uncle, Prince Michail Obrenovic III., on June 10, 1868. He was crowned Prince at Belgrade and assumed the government on August 22, 1872, when he was exactly eighteen years of age. He was proclaimed King on March 6, 1882.

King Milan was married on October 17, 1875, to Natalie, daughter of Colonel Keschko, of the Russian Imperial Guard. The Queen was born in 1859 and was divorced from her royal husband on October 24, 1888. The disgraceful and arbitrary means which King Milan employed to secure this result became notorious at the time. Before the decree of divorce was granted the King culminated his persecution of his consort by exiling her from the country, and she took refuge at the Russian Court. Their only offspring is a son, Alexander, the new King, who was born on August 14, 1876, and is therefore twelve years and seven months old.

Milan I. was the fourth ruler of his dynasty, which was founded by Milos Todorovic Obrenovic, who was leader of the Serbs in their war of insurrection to throw off the yoke of Turkey. The war lasted from 1815 to 1829, and resulted in the Turkish government being compelled to grant virtual independence to Servia. A treaty was signed on September 14, 1829, by the terms of which Milos T. Obrenovic was acknowledged Prince of Servia, and by a subsequent firman of the Sultan, dated August 15, 1830, the dignity was made hereditary in his family.

It is interesting to note that this founder of the House of Obrenovic was of peasant origin and in his youth had been a swineherd. He was naturally a man of simple, even coarse habits, and was so much of a despot that when he was compelled in 1839 to abdicate, like his living descendant, the people of Servia rejoiced. The rise of the Obrenovic family was the result of the policy of the Turkish conquerors, who in the early part of this century contrived to kill or drive out of the country all the Servian aristocracy, leaving only peasants to cultivate the ground, to pay tribute and to feed the swine, the raising and exportation of which is the chief industry of the country.

Twelve years ago the Serbs declared war against Turkey, and they were only saved from the horrors of another subjugation by the intervention of Russia. By the treaty of Berlin, signed in July, 1878, the country received a large accession of territory, and peace continued until the year 1885, when King Milan I. began an ill-judged and selfish campaign against Bulgaria, which failed ignominously to accomplish any result other than to demonstrate the patriotism and courage of the Bulgarians.—*New York Herald.*

Cunning Ruse to Collect a Debt.

A good story is told of a hotel cashier who got 'stuck" with a worthless check, but succeeded in securing part of the amount. He had cashed a check for $75 for a gentleman who was not a guest of the house, but was so frequently about its corridors that he was supposed to be good for the amount of the check. The check came back with the report that there were no funds in the bank to cover it. The cashier tried every expedient to get the money out of the man who drew it, but without avail. One dry he learned by accident that there were $60 to the credit of the fellow in the bank. He quietly went to the bank and made a deposit of $15 in the name of the man, presented his check and was duly paid $75. He was out only $15, [illegible]

A MIGHTY HUNTER IS HE.

BILL NYE'S ADVENTURES IN THE MINNESOTA JUNGLES.

He Penetrates the Tropical Depths of the Great Northwest on the Back of an Elephant, and Meets with Several Thrilling Adventures.

IN the exhilarating Northwest, 1889: The cold of Minnesota has been greatly exaggerated by rival States, and though at times the thermometer lowers itself in the estimation of society, the cold is of such a bracing character as to seem almost oppressively hot to those who are not accustomed to it. The eye sparkles, the step is elastic, and the rich blood mantles to the nose as the gayly caparisoned droska speeds blithely through the palmetto groves of the thrifty Occident.

Many Southern people come to St. Paul and Minneapolis, it is said, in order to escape the rigors of their own winter. The banana belt extending from Duluth to Winnipeg reminds one of tropical Africa. Last week Mr. Riley Haggard and I started out for a little quiet elephant shooting in the country. Bidding farewell to the concierge at the hotel, we packed our heavy express rifles and smooth-bore elephant guns, penetrated as far as the sleeping-car could convey us, and bidding farewell to our faithful Wan Wenga, who caressed us both with a whisk broom to the value of 20 sendi,

A-HUNTING WE WILL GO.

we hired an elephant apiece and began to penetrate the jungle, preceded by our trusty bird-dog.

At the kraal or livery stable, where we engaged our elephants, we were told that game was plenty about thirty miles across the dingelow, and that in a small forest of jingsnag trees and hoola bushes quite a covey of quigga and elephants had been scared up by a Boer who had penetrated the jungle accompanied by his brokje or dog.

The first night we camped beneath the shade of a Vienna breadfruit tree on the borders of the Karroo, and, preventing the escape of our trusty elephants by attaching their trunks, we began to prepare our evening meal. I read the directions from a book of African travel, and my faithful comrade, Mr. Riley Haggard, did the cooking.

First refreshing ourselves with a long draught from a gourd of spoopju from Peoria, marked 1812, so-called because it is placed on the market eighteen hours and forty-two minutes after it is made, our faithful gun-bearer, Ylang Ylang, began to carve the bultong, Meiboss, and jerked muskrat for the evening meal. Making a bright fire of karroo bushes and fresh train figs, a wad of mealies was soon simmering on the coals, while the odor of Cincinnati bultong pervaded the tropical forest.

Ylang Ylang, our faithful valet, who has made his name a household word because of his search after Schwatka and "One Night" Stanley, said that according to the books on African exploration it was now time to bed down the elephants. After doing this he returned and proceeded with the cuisine.

We had hardly swallowed our supper, and Mr. Riley Haggard was about to climb a date palm to secure a few luscious lecture-dates, when our ears were saluted by a most unearthly and ear-piercing roar from the heart of the jungle. At this moment our faithful Ylang Ylang came in, with eyes sticking out like a sore thumb, to announce that our bird dog had flushed a large Abyssinian lion.

NYE AS A LION TAMER.

Hurriedly putting a little Mayonnaise dressing on our faithful Ylang Ylang, we sent him out to parley with the lion while we put on our telegraph climbers, and, filling our pockets with bultong, we ascended a Duluth palm tree.

We had not long to wait! The wang wanga bushes parted and a low, heavy-set performing lion crept softly into the open Karroo, preceded at a distance of about three-quarters of an inch by our faithful Ylang Ylang. As the poor fellow jumped a low Kirdish bush I heard a crunching sound such as I hope never to hear again, and turned away my head rather than see our trusty gun-bearer in the act of backing into a lion.

As soon as I could regain my courage by a small nip of spoopju I looked back at the sickening spectacle. All was still save the distant song of the red-breasted blim-blam in the Koojoo bushes.

Suddenly remembering how I had once seen a lion-tamer make a lion quail, I descended from the tree, [illegible] making the [illegible] away from there. Out of [illegible] down the sloot or dry watercourse, [illegible] across the Karroo lands he [illegible] so on back to Winnipeg, where he joined his congress of rare wild beasts, as I afterward learned.

Hastily saddling our elephants and sinching them tightly so that the howdah could not slip around under the stomach of the noble beast, we mounted by means of a freight-car standing near by and returned across the transvaal, whatever that is, and hiring a diligence, we packed our remaining supply of bultong, elephant tusks, spoopju, pemmican, elephant blubber, sacred cow meat, dried yak, Krooliejam, Milwaukee Heidsick, and a glossary of hard words from Rider Haggard, and took the cars at Stanley Pool, resolving to penetrate still farther into the tropical depths of the Northwest.

I had been told by the real estate men both at St. Paul and Minneapolis that the winter here was much like that of Singapore, but I would not have believed it even then if I had not personally tried it.

He Was Not Superstitious.

A well-known jeweler: "I am often asked why I keep that little, old-fashioned silver horseshoe in my showcase. It certainly does look out of place among my watches; it would not be at home among the diamonds either, and it would be equally a stranger in the case with the earrings and breast-pins. It was made in my father's shop in Switzerland about forty years ago, when I was a boy, and I made it.

"I made it out of a silver franc after I had been at the bench less than a month. A little French girl gave the coin to me, and I fashioned this horseshoe with a few tools that my father would allow me to use. It was a breast-pin once, and after it was made the girl wore it. About five years afterwards I brought the horsehoe and the French girl to this country with me. She was my wife then.

"I had a hard fight with the world at first. We went West. Then we went South. At last we came here. After this we prospered. All this time my wife wore the horseshoe. I shouldn't say all the time, but most of the time. Once she lost it. The same night my store was burned. The next day a boy brought the pin to me and asked me how much it was worth as old silver. He had found it on the street. I bought it back for five times its value without a question.

"Twenty years ago my wife died. Among the last things she did was to ask for this pin. She gave it to me and told me to keep it always. It had been the means of our marrying, and had always brought us good fortune. With two exceptions, it has never passed out of my possession since.

"When my eldest daughter was married she wore the pin on her wedding dress. She left for Europe the next day, and forgot to return it to me before she started. She had not been gone a week before my cashier disappeared with $5,000 in cash and left a large deficit in my bank balance. He was my nephew, and would have been my partner some day. During that month the grasshopper plague destroyed the crops in Kansas and I lost several thousand more in bad debts. I am not superstitious, but I cabled to my daughter for the pin and it came back by the first steamer.

"The next exception was five years ago last summer. In cleaning out the showcase one morning a new clerk threw the pin among the scraps in the workshop to be melted up, thinking it had no value. When I missed it, it could not be found. The shop was thoroughly searched.

"I advertised for it, offering a liberal reward, and my porter returned it to me and claimed the $50. He had found it, so he said, in the ash-box in front of the store. This was one week after I had lost it. During that time my daughter's husband was killed in a railroad accident in Illinois. Since then this old horseshoe is in the case, where it has lain for twenty long years. Every day and every night it goes into the safe.

"No, I am not superstitious, no one can accuse me of that weakness; but it would take more money than most men have to buy that pin. I don't believe in luck. I know that losing the pin had nothing to do with my disasters, but I won't part with it all the same."—*Jewelers' Weekly.*

Prescriptions for Fits.

Though no doctor, I have by me some excellent prescriptions, and as I charge you nothing for them, you cannot grumble at the price. We are most of us subject to fits, and I am visited with them myself, and I dare say that you are also. Now, then, for my prescriptions.

For a fit of passion, walk out in the open air. You may speak your mind to the wind without hurting any one, or proclaiming yourself to be a simpleton.

For a fit of idleness count the tickings of a clock. Do this for one hour, and you will be glad to pull off your coat the next and work like a negro.

For a fit of extravagance and folly, go to the workhouse, or speak with the ragged and wretched inmates of a jail, and you will be convinced—

Who maketh his bed of briar and thorn,
Must be content to lie forlorn.

For a fit of ambition, go into the churchyard and read the gravestones. They will tell you the end of ambition.

For a fit of repining, look about for the halt and the blind, and visit the bedridden and afflicted, and they will make you ashamed of complaining of your lighter afflictions.

For a fit of despondency, look on the good things which have been given you in this world. He who goes into his garden to look for cobwebs and spiders will find them, while he who looks for a flower may return into his house with one blooming in his button hole.—*Exchange.*

The Height of Adam and Eve.

A French scientist has recently computed the height of Adam as 123 feet and that of Eve as 118. No wonder they fell and the consequences were a shattered constitution for all their descendants down to the present day. Five feet ten would have been a safer model and saved a deal of theology and bad blood over the salvation of those who fell in Adam. Such people, with their heads in the tops of the trees, could not be expected to let the apples alone. There was a big blunder somewhere, and it may turn out after all that Adam was [illegible] to blame. It is [illegible] the Eiffel Tower [illegible] Frenchman's head [illegible]

BRIDGET'S DECISION.

TIM, the postman, there is coming
With some word, I hope, for me,
That Pat Reilly is returning
From his trip across the sea,
Where he went to visit Erin—
Emerald Isle beyant the blue;
Ere he went he pledged his honor
That to me he would be true.

Not a word has Reilly sent me,
Months have passed, and I'm so sad;
A tiny message by the cable,
Sure would make my heart so glad.

Tim, the postman, wants to wed me,
Says he loves me more than life,
Any time that I would say so,
He would take me for his wife.

* * * * * * *

Nothing but a note from mother;
Indade, I'll no longer wait;
I'll accept the faithful postman,
And Pat Reilly'll be too late.

—*Texas Siftings.*

GROPING IN DARKNESS.

BY JESSIE ETHEL.

A BEAUTIFUL girl of eighteen sat writing a delicately scented note at a table near the open window of the tower room of an antiquated but pretentious mansion, located on the lake shore a few miles from the city of Chicago, and hidden by heavy vines in the garden below a dark-eyed man of sinister face was watching her.

His surveillance was apparently unsuspected, for the maiden seemed absorbed in her task, and her rich color came and went as she read the few lines she had written in a low, shy tone, sweet and mellow as golden beads dropped into a crystal dish.

"My love," it read simply, "our dream is ended! For the last time, meet me at the trysting place—Raven Cliff."

It was directed "Victor," and it was signed "Adrienne." She folded the note over and over, until it was small and compact as a lozenge. Then she took up a piece of narrow silk ribbon, secured it 'round and round the missive, leaving the long ends free, and went to a wicker cage in which, pecking at the bars as if pining and fretting for liberty, was a snow-white dove of perfect plumage.

It fluttered, yet lingered in her grasp as she gently drew it from the cage and attached the note to its neck by securing the ribbon about it. Then she caressed it and set it free, with the sighing words:

"Take a kiss to my own, swift messenger—the last mission of a hopeless love!"

She saw the carrier dove pierce the ether, straight winging its flight into the face of the dazzling sun, watched it a speck beyond thicket and dale, and then, leaning her fair head on the table, wept as if her heart would break.

"Confusion!" A fierce, hissing anathema, ground out by the lurking spy in the shrubbery below. The word seemed to express the pent-up hatred and rage of a baffled, chagrined plotter.

"So this is her means of communicating with the man I hate!" went on the harsh, grinding voice. "Locks and bribed servants do not avail—love laughs at obstacles! Shall I tell her father of this? No, no! I will wait! I will watch! I will learn all! To-night ends all. With another day, doves, lover, and mansion will be many leagues from Adrienne—and he—revenge! ere my plans are consummated."

An hour went by. The girl had not changed her position. Suddenly there was a rustling sound at the window, a soft, cooing note, and a second dove, steel-blue in color, fluttered to her bosom, and her trembling hands unloosed the return message secured at its wing.

With swimming eyes the girl kissed the few brief words that told her that her lover would meet her as desired. Then she placed the dove in its cage and left the room.

The man in the garden smiled a sinister, cruel smile, as he lit a cigar, wandered from the house, crossed a lawn, threaded a narrow, daisy-starred path that led to a bluff overlooking the lake, and, secreting himself amid some bushes, waited, and waited, as might a fowler, sure of his prey and his snare alike.

Dusk came down with slow, trailing garments of gray, sweeping the red from the sky and the gold from the forest aisles. A second form, that of a man graceful as an Apollo, reached the summit of Raven Cliff and lingered there.

Then a quivering form, in light, pretty muslin, came to meet him. The soft caresses were fearful, the tones that spoke tremulous. The cruel eyes of the watcher glowed like lurid flame, as he heard the bold, cheering words of the lover, the desponding accents of the girl.

"No, no, Victor!" she quavered; "better let love die in sadness, grief, hopelessness, than add to it some dreaded token of revenge that will break my heart. It is useless to appeal to my father; this man Despard has him completely under his influence. He has promised him that I shall wed him, and Despard has induced him to leave here. Should they go to-night——"

"To-night!" echoed Victor, with a gasp of dismay. "I must know if they do. They shall not bear you away, and I never know to what misery they have condemned you. Promise, if they seek to leave, you will send a message—the carrier-dove?"

"I promise, but of what avail? Would you follow us? Then Despard will do you some deadly injury. As it is, he thirsts for revenge on the man I can never cease to love. Victor! Victor! my heart will break!"

Sighs, kisses, tears, a last "Promise! you will send me the message?" and then the lovers parted, and Despard clenched his teeth venomously.

"Torture!" he groaned out. "Ah, my lady, you shall leave to-night, and [illegible] Victor Dane—look your last on [illegible]

forget the "romantic folly" that seemed a bar to a favorable union.

Adrienne appealed to her father vainly. He seemed completely in Despard's power, and carelessly averred that time would bring her to consider a wealthy lover far more preferable than one who had a fortune and a name yet to earn.

Outside, a revolver in his clasp, just beyond the garden wall, stood Despard, his basilisk glance fixed on the lighted tower-room.

"If she seeks to send a message to Dane I will prevent it!" he hissed. "It would bring him here, and Dacre's whim to remain or treat with him would be fatal to my plans. Ha! she dares."

Yes, the casement opened. A dove, love-winged, missive-freighted, flew out into the night.

The cruel marksman steadied his wrist. A quick report mingled in echo with a despairing wail at the window; the dove circled, reeled, and, limp and disabled, disappeared amid the foliage of a great tree.

"I am revenged!"

The speaker was Despard, and his dark face was aglow with brutal triumph, as he glared down on his second helpless victim of the night.

Two miles across the country he had gone straight from the Dacre mansion, to the small villa where Victor Dane made his summer home.

Dane was a chemist, high in esteem among scientists, and he had filled up a room, a kind of laboratory, where he worked and experimented with retort, acid and poisons. Here he had received his messages from Adrienne, two small windows looking north just showing the turrets of the Dacre mansion.

Lost in a reverie, he had not heard stealthy footsteps on the stairs. The door had opened, and his rival Despard, dealing him a heavy blow, had forced him senseless to the floor. When he awoke to consciousness, Victor found himself in an arm chair, tied to it with strong cords, hand and foot, and Despard glowering wickedly down upon him.

"I said look your last on your love!" he hissed, venomously. "Victor Dane, this night I carry away wife and fortune and you. Ah! I have a slow, pleasant death for you! Gagged, bound, count the minutes as they tick away, and close your eyes to waken no more. I am revenged!"

In mute horror Victor saw the preparations made for his murder. Near by was a large retort that held a deadly, noxious gas. His rival knew of its death-dealing qualities, for he had shut the two windows closely, turned on the nozzle, and the air of the room began to grow dense.

"Half an hour—an hour!" hissed Despard, his face like that of a demon, "and I return to find you dead. I release you, remove your bonds, and when you are discovered people will say that you fell a victim—ha! ha!—to your love for science!"

He left the room as he spoke. Victor Dane, pale as death, tried to force his bonds. They loosened, but, alas! the insidious gas robbed mind and frame of strength. His senses reeled, his brain seemed bursting.

Tap! tap! tap!

At the window a fluttering sound greeted his dull hearing. Oh! would help not come!—the base assassin relent! "Adrienne, my love!" and then——

Tap! tap! tap! Crash!—but the limp, palsied form was motionless.

"Saved!

With a gasp Victor Dane opened his eyes. That horrible throbbing and choking was gone. The air was still rank and dense, but mingled with it was a current of cool air, pure as crystal, as it fought the vapor with which it mingled.

With a prodigious effort Victor loosened his hands. He was free an instant later. He stared at a shattered pane of glass. He picked up a warm, soft object lying beneath the window. He staggered, it in his hand, to the stairway, to the lighted study, below.

The dove!—wounded, it had faltered from the shot of the cruel Despard. Then, winging its flight painfully homeward, it had tapped at its accustomed window, shattered the glass in its frantic efforts to enter, and had saved the life of its master.

"Faithful dove! the message brought at the cost of love!" murmured Victor, brokenly. "Despard, would-be assassin, the law shall prevent you now!"

He ran hatless from the place. He stopped at the first house. The sheriff of the county resided there. When Victor Dane again came forth it was with a companion, commissioned to arrest Despard for attempted murder.

At the Dacre mansion they found its owner, cross, whimsical, impatient; Adrienne, veiled and in tears; the trunks packed, the carriage waiting for Despard.

But no Despard! Dacre stared incredulously at the story of the sheriff. He believed that Despard, affrighted at his crime, had fled, and looked as if he was glad of it. He only scowled when Victor, leaving with the sheriff, said to Adrienne in fervent tones:

"Courage! Do not be prevailed on to leave here under any circumstances. Despard's plans shall fail, believe me!"

They sought Despard everywhere. At morn, wearied and unsuccessful, Victor and the sheriff returned to his home. They entered the laboratory.

"Look!" cried the sheriff in a startled tone, pointing to the floor.

"Despard!"

"Yes, and dead!"

Dead, and horribly disfigured! Beside him lay an overturned jar, recognized by Victor as having contained a deadly acid.

Despard had evidently returned the preceding night to remove all traces of murder from his victim. He had stumbled in the darkness. The fall had probably stunned him, and, his face falling in the liquid, he had inhaled its noxious poison and been suffocated.

Dacre confessed that he had been duped and deluded, and did not withhold his consent to the happy marriage that took place a month later.

And, treasured among relics, love tokens and bijouterie more than aught else by happy Adrienne and Victor, is the dove, rendered almost lifelike by an art preservative—the beautiful carrier dove that saved Victor Dane's life.

To Check Coughing.

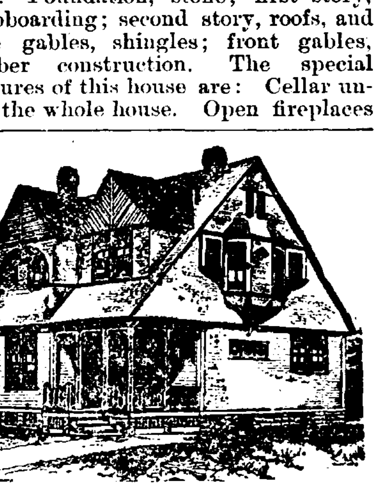
Coughing and sneezing can be stopped by pressing on the lips in the neighborhood of the nose. Pressing in the neighborhood of the ear, or pressing very hard on the top of the mouth, [illegible]

HINTS ABOUT HOUSES.

SUGGESTIONS TO PEOPLE WHO CONTEMPLATE BUILDING.

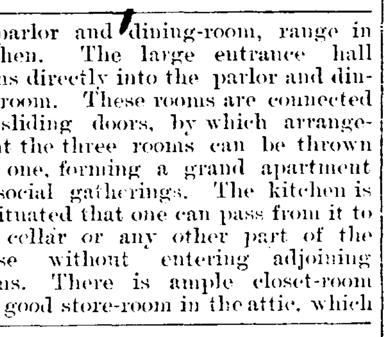
Plans for Two Very Desirable Residences—Instructions as to How to Build Them—Sanitary Plumbing and Drainage at Small Outlay.

The first design presented in our house-building article this week is of an exceedingly pretty house that can be erected for $2,750. The materials are: Foundation, stone; first story, clapboarding; second story, roofs, and side gables, shingles; front gables, timber construction. The special features of this house are: Cellar under the whole house. Open fireplaces



A DESIRABLE HOUSE.

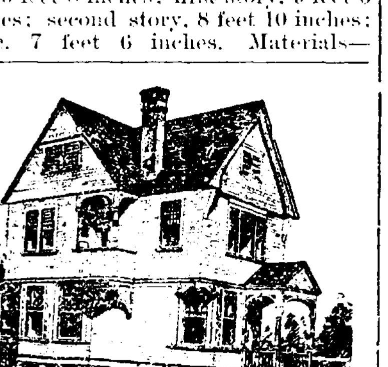
in parlor and dining-room, range in kitchen. The large entrance hall opens directly into the parlor and dining-room. These rooms are connected by sliding doors, by which arrangement the three rooms can be thrown into one, forming a grand apartment for social gatherings. The kitchen is so situated that one can pass from it to the cellar or any other part of the house without entering adjoining rooms. There is ample closet-room and good store-room in the attic, which



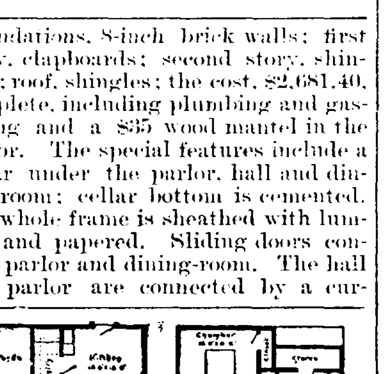
THE FLOOR PLANS.

is reached by step ladder. The bathroom is fitted with closet, tub, and bowl; the two latter fixtures being supplied with hot and cold water. The wide verandas and covered balcony make this a very desirable house, affording shade at all hours of the day. This plan can be modified to suit any special requirements.

The plans for the second house are thus technically described: Size of structure—Front, 18 feet; extreme width at dining-room, 21 feet 6 inches; side, 40 feet. Height of stories—Cellar, 6 feet 8 inches; first story, 9 feet 6 inches; second story, 8 feet 10 inches; attic, 7 feet 6 inches. Materials—



Foundations, 8-inch brick walls; first story, clapboards; second story, shingles; roof, shingles; the cost, $2,681.40, complete, including plumbing and gas-fitting and a $35 wood mantel in the parlor. The special features include a cellar under the parlor, hall and dining room; cellar bottom is cemented. The whole frame is sheathed with lumber and papered. Sliding doors connect parlor and dining-room. The hall and parlor are connected by a cur-



tained opening. Hall closet under the stairs. The stairs are of hardwood and of pretty design. If another bedroom is required on the second floor the front room can be divided. Two good rooms and a hall are finished in the attic; storage room besides. This house was built by contract near Chicago for less than our estimate.

Plumbing.

"Shall we have plumbing in the house, or shall we not?" is the question that arises to perplex the mind of every thoughtful man who undertakes to build for himself and his family a dwelling that shall be in the highest sense a home.

There are great advantages and attractions in having every possible convenience and trouble-saving appliance within doors; yet, on the other hand, their introduction is often the introduction of disease. Their costliness looms up in frightful proportions, with visions of endless "bills for repairs." The wise man thinks of these things, and the more he thinks the more perplexed does he become. To such we would say, you can have the plumbing without danger to health, at small original outlay, and with no repair bills, if it is designed and put in properly in the first place, and at the time the house is built. To put plumbing into an old house that was not designed to receive it is very expensive and troublesome work. The great saving of woman's strength and patience when the house is [illegible] water, stationary [illegible] is only [illegible]

Neglect of these precautions is the origin of three-quarters of the repair bills. The supply to the hot water boiler must be so arranged that it cannot fail, else the water-back in the range will be burnt out. This can be done by hanging an indicator in the kitchen connected with the tank, to show how much water is in the tank, so that, should the supply fail, the stop-cocks at the top and bottom of the boiler can be turned, keeping the water from entering or leaving the boiler, and thus keeping the water-back full. The indicator is simply a wire attached to the copper float in the tank, which, as the float lowers, rises correspondingly, it being attached to the opposite end of the rod to which the float is attached. It is carried down over pulleys to the kitchen, and the end is fixed against a board marked off properly. A plummet weighing little less than the float should be attached to the end of the wire to lower it again when the float rises. Stationary washtubs should be of earthenware, galvanized or enameled iron, slate or soapstone. The wooden tubs, while much cheaper originally, get foul, and will have to be replaced after a few years' service.

The sink should be of galvanized or enameled iron or earthenware, for the reason that iron rusts and never looks clean. A few dollars more spent in this way is true economy. The water-closet should be of porcelain or earthenware, and of the "wash-out" pattern, with an overhead flushing cistern supplied from the main tank. These are manufactured under many different names, but are the same thing and equally good. No other pattern of closet is so simple, efficient and safe. The cost of a good porcelain closet with trap (made in one piece) and cistern is about $25. The old-style pan closet, with its weak, dribbling flush and foul metal bowl is an abomination, and a continual danger to the health of the householder. The wash-basin should be oval, of size not less than 15x19 inches; the cocks supplying the same should not be less than ½ inch.

As the system of wastage is where the danger lies, it should receive the greatest study and care. The main drain from the house to the street or cess-pool must be trapped outside of the house and a fresh air inlet provided. The soil pipe must run up to and through the roof, so that a draft of air through the pipes will be insured. All fixtures must be separately trapped and the traps ventilated to prevent syphonage. A competent architect or sanitary engineer should draw up the plumbing specifications and make drawings if the work is at all complicated. Wash-basins in bedrooms are dangerous, as sewer gas is subtle and will sometimes circumvent all plans and precautions against it. If they are much desired there can be a small catch basin built to receive their waste alone. They should not be connected with the main drain, sewer or cess-pool. The cost of fitting out a new house with tank, boiler, range, two earthenware tubs, galvanized sink, one water-closet, bath tub and basin—all work done in best manner—is about $375.

Popping the Question.

It was seven long years since Jonas Harris had begun to "keep company" with Miss Hannah Bell, and yet, in all that time, he had not mustered courage to propose a certain important question. His house was lonely enough to be vacated, and still Jones could not bring himself to speak the decisive words. Many a time he had walked up to her door with the courage of a lion, only to find himself a very mouse when she appeared.

He had never failed in dropping in to cheer her loneliness on Christmas evening, and this year he presented himself as usual. The hearth was swept, the fire burned brightly, and Miss Hannah was adorned with smiles and a red bow.

Conversation went serenely on for an hour or so, and then when they both sat paring red-checked apples, with great contentment, Jones began to call upon his recollections.

"It's a good many years, ain't it, Hannah, since you and I first sot here together?"

"Yes, a good many."

"I wonder if I shall be settin' here this time another year?"

"Maybe I sha'nt be at home. Perhaps I shall go out to spend the evening myself," said Miss Hannah, briskly.

This was a blow, indeed, and Jones felt it.

"Where?" he gasped.

"Oh, I don't know," she returned, beginning to quarter her apple. "I might be out to tea—over to your house, for instance."

"But there wouldn't be anybody over there to get supper for you."

"Maybe I could get it myself."

"So you could! so you could!" cried Jonas, his eyes beginning to sparkle. "But there wouldn't be anybody to cook the pies and cakes beforehand."

"Maybe I could cook 'em."

At that moment Jonas' plate fell between his knees to the earth and broke in two, but neither of them noticed it.

"Hannah," cried he, with the pent-up emphasis of seven long years, "could you bring yourself to think of gettin' married?"

A slow smile curved her lips; surely she had been given abundant time for consideration.

"Maybe I could," she returned, demurely, and Jonas has admired himself to this day for leading up to the subject so cleverly.

Don't Know What They Miss.

Marriage, speaking of it at large, is not a failure. It is, on the whole, more of a success than any other social institution anywhere as prevalent as it is. But when a specific marriage is a failure it is a sad affair for the principals. As for the bachelors, they are exercising their individual privilege and discretion in remaining single. Some of them are doubtless the gainers from it, and the many who are the losers have at least the advantage of never knowing it.

Are You Going to Build a Lawn?

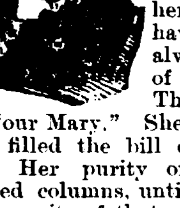
There are about 6,000 species of grasses growing here and there all over the planet we inhabit; 6,000 species, and yet a man can spend two summers and $300 on a half-acre lawn and then have nothing to show for it but the biggest, healthiest, coarsest crop of plantain that ever spread itself all over the earth like a green bay tree and hollered for more room. This also is vanity.—*Burdette.*

A TRAVELING man says that a Boston [illegible]

A GREAT POPULAR PET.

NYM CRINKLE'S CRITICISM OF MARY ANDERSON.

Her Artistic Restoration of "The Winter's Tale," and Rendition of the Characters of Hermione and Perdita—The Heroic, the Picturesque and the Statuesque.

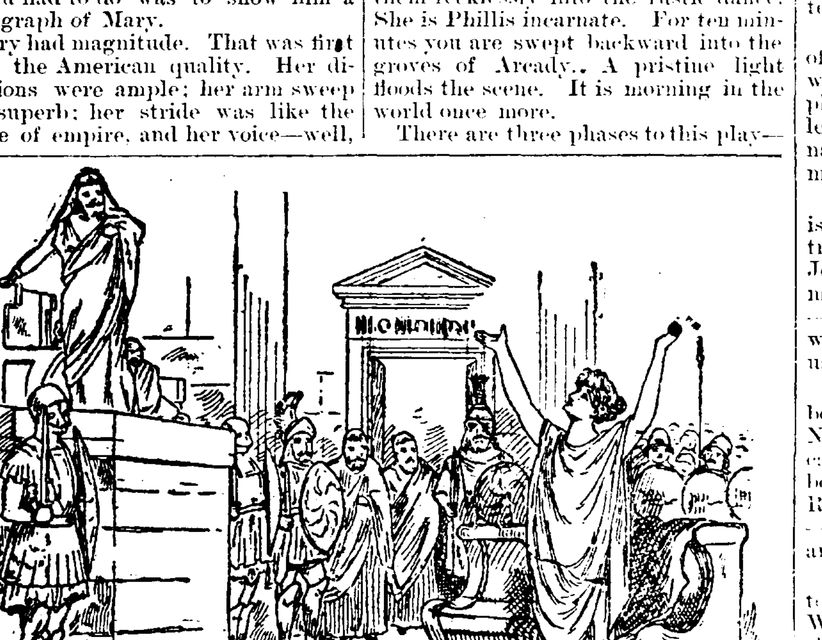


MARY ANDERSON is a great popular pet. The American people like to look at her and talk about her. The women have her goodness always on the ends of their tongues. The young men call her "our Mary." She always in some way filled the bill of the American girl. Her purity of character has packed columns, until a sad sense of the scarcity of that article in America threatened to set in.

Perhaps it was her figure, so like Crawford's statue of Columbia, that

did it. Certainly no one would think of Minnie Palmer or Lotta on the Capitol or on a bank bill. Walt Whitman would not write poems at them, and address them as Libertad. But to put Joaquin Miller in an epilepsy, all you had to do was to show him a photograph of Mary.

Mary had magnitude. That was first of all the American quality. Her dimensions were ample; her arm sweep was superb; her stride was like the course of empire, and her voice—well,



THE HEROIC.

I'll have to begin a new paragraph on her voice.

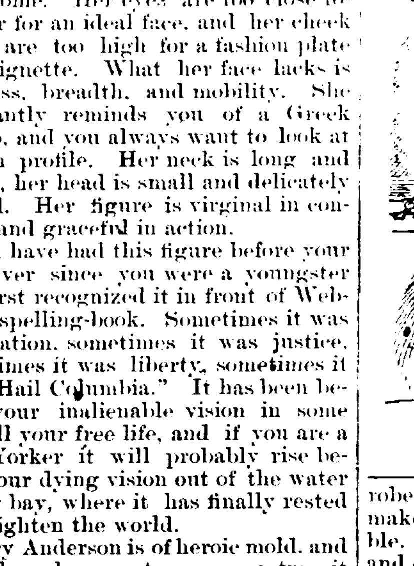
Mme. de Stael said the voice was the true index of dramatic ability. If she was right, Mary Anderson is the greatest of living histriones, for she has an unexampled voice. It is a deep, rich contralto, with a large vibration and an exquisite timbre.

It was meant to be a vehicle of emotion, but it has never been overweighted. In power, pitch and quality it is one of the noblest speaking voices we have ever had on the stage.

Mary had beauty. It is difficult to describe it. She is not lovely, she is handsome. Her eyes are too close together for an ideal face, and her cheek bones are too high for a fashion plate or a vignette. What her face lacks is softness, breadth, and mobility. She constantly reminds you of a Greek cameo, and you always want to look at her in profile. Her neck is long and round, her head is small and delicately poised. Her figure is virginal in contour, and graceful in action.

You have had this figure before your eyes ever since you were a youngster and first recognized it in front of Webster's spelling-book. Sometimes it was civilization, sometimes it was justice, sometimes it was liberty, sometimes it was "Hail Columbia." It has been before your inalienable vision in some sort all your free life, and if you are a New-Yorker it will probably rise before your dying vision out of the water of our bay, where it has finally rested to enlighten the world.

Mary Anderson is of heroic mold, and and when she came to us as an actress it was in heroic roles. She had swept like a prairie fire over the West, and criticism crackled and disappeared before her. When she got here she was told by discreet judges that the old school of tragic spouting was not quite up to the times. She was reminded by intelligent critics that the rudest kind



THE PICTURESQUE.

of art was the most demonstrative, and that she should re-select her models and forget the Proctors and Eddys who had set her youthful soul aflame with resonant examples.

All that this handsome young woman needed to arrive at great distinction as an actress, was development and training. At first she [illegible]

in her native land, she went abroad. The farther she got from her original starting place the more disinclined were people to accept her at her own valuation. It was in London that the scales fell from her eyes, and she began to see that art is endeavor, not endowment.

Now that Miss Anderson has come back to us, we can see in what respect she has been modified by a new environment.

Everybody that cares for animate beauty will go too see "The Winter's Tale." One doesn't get Shakspeare so served up every day. Some of his great heart-throbs are given us fitfully by Booth and Barrett, but how often do his daffodils come and take the winds of March with beauty?

In this pictorial restoration of "The Winter's Tale," you will see Miss Anderson playing the two parts of Hermione and Perdita with a strangely subdued histrionism in part and a marvelously enhanced picturesqueness in part. It is not at all like the actress who a few years ago played "The Lady of Lyons" for us. It is more discreet, more mature, more deliberate, more evenly balanced.

Let it be noted, there is a glory of silk and a glory of satin, and there is a glory of red flannel. Let us not confuse them. There is Galatea and Hermione, and there is Pauline Deschappelles. Ten years ago Miss Anderson would have played them all in the same line of goods.

Anyone who now sees her play Hermione and Perdita in the same drama, will see that at last she has consented to let Mary remain a little in the background, and has tried to bring the characters a little to the front.

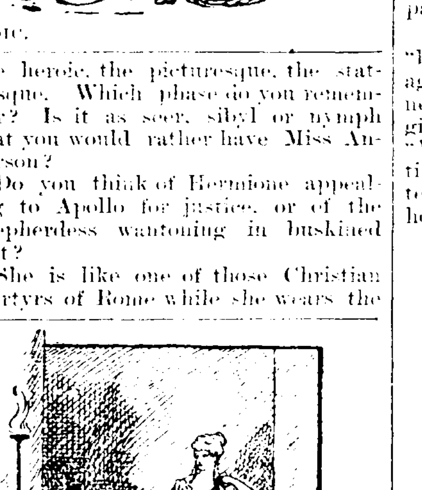
In her showing of the two roles, she is like the musician who plays a strain of Mendelssohn, and then breaks away in a melody of Auber's or Rossini's. She comes down from the snow-clad Alps of sorrow and wrong to the Tuscan vineyards of song and sunshine.

For one jolly act, at least, she is a nymph. And such a nymph. Big-limbed, girlish and innocent to a degree, Canova himself never fashioned such a flying Daphne. It is as if she had gathered all her graces of person and impulses of youth, and poured them recklessly into the rustic dance. She is Phillis incarnate. For ten minutes you are swept backward into the groves of Arcady. A pristine light floods the scene. It is morning in the world once more.

There are three phases to this play—the heroic, the picturesque, the statuesque. Which phase do you remember? Is it as seer, sibyl or nymph that you would rather have Miss Anderson?

Do you think of Hermione appealing to Apollo for justice, or of the shepherdess wantoning in buskined feet?

She is like one of those Christian martyrs of Rome while she wears the



THE STATUESQUE.

robes of Hermione. A great wrong makes her both sacred and inaccessible. It is an astral glory, too far off and cold to be other than distantly admirable. She gathers her robes and dies.

But she awakens as Perdita, with a madrigal on her lips and flowers in her hands.

The moment she throws herself into the dance a great gust of approval swept down upon her from her audience. She had enmeshed them with motion!

You must not forget that such dramatic genius as this country has produced has been anything but æsthetic. Its Forrests, Cushmans, Booths were like its Paul Dentons, and Peter Cartwrights, and John Randolphs, sinewy rather than soft. Inclined to yawp like the brawny Whitman, not disposed to purr like the chambering Tennyson. They were not Eolian. They used a clarion instead of a lute.

Mary came into the field with the splendid example of these giants fresh before her. The first thing she did was to spout. Nature had furnished her with the clarion, and her father insisted that one blast upon it was worth a hundred men.

I think Mary has got over all that now. Her first pictures were like the panels on the Capitol—immense. Her last picture is like a Claude—exquisite.

The truth is, we have grown as well as Mary, and don't care so much for the immense—except in majorities. We don't wear red flannel so much as we did. The tints in our rugs and our comedies are less pronounced. We begin to see that the art of a Hading is like one of those Persian shawls, whose colors melt and defy us.

So, after all, I suppose we are mov-[illegible]

LOTS OF LITTLE LAUGHS.

ON the safe side—The cashier.

A HEAD gardener—the barber.

A FILLY "buster"—A colt that breaks a record.

SOME men kick against a bill, and others foot it.

DROP a dollar in the charity slot and pull out a blessing.

IT is the noble Kentuckian who never misses the water when the well runs dry.

How GLAD both rich and poor would be,
When frigid are the days,
If men who deal in coal could see
The error of their weighs!

THE man who "shot at random," not hitting it, has since lent his rifle to the youth who aimed at immortality.

"LARGE checks" for ladies' dresses is an old, old fashion. Ask any man blessed with a wife and daughters.

A PHILADELPHIAN has constructed a house which he calls "a poem in brick." Should it ignite from a defective flue, would he call it a versifier.

WHITE lies may not be so black as the other kind; but they are most as wicked. The color line cannot be drawn successfully in the lying line.

THE inventor of a new "waist attachment" says the contrivance is not harmful. The old waist attachment, according to our recollection, is armful.

IT has gotten so that when two society women vie with one another for the palm in personal beauty the race for supremacy must be termed a "neck and neck" race.

SISTER—Were you at the reception last night, Harry? Brother—Yes; for about an hour. Sister—How were the ladies dressed? Brother—O, about as usual. Dresses cut V in the back and C in front.

BROWN (producing his scrapbook and pointing with pride to one of his early effusions)—There, read that! Fogg (after reading)—Can it be possible, Brown, that you were so old as 12 when you wrote this?

MRS. GABB—What sort o' folks are those new neighbors of yours? Mrs. Gadd—Well, I've been watching their back yard for two weeks, but as they send their washing to a laundry I can't tell anything about them.

THE man who first suggested the use of an X as the signature of a person who could not write was no philosopher. The fitness of things should have led him to select the cipher, which as a nautograph is eminently significant in most cases.

BRIDE of a day (to her husband, who is doing his best to entertain her on the train)—Do stop talking a little while, John. John (tenderly)—What is the matter, dear? are you nervous? Bride—No, but I want to hear what the women are saying in the seat behind us.

AFRAID he had 'em again: Mr. Rambo (at dime museum, in great alarm)—Nancy, do you see anything in that cage next to the monkeys? Mrs. Rambo—Yes, there's a lot of snakes. Mr. Rambo (with recovered self-posession)—So they are. Fine specimens, too, aren't they?

WIBBLE—Did you attend the amateur operatic performance last night? Wabble—Yes, I had the best seat in the house, No. 88 Z Balcony. Wibble—Why, it's almost impossible to hear at all in that part of house. Wabble—Just so. That's what made that seat particularly desirable.

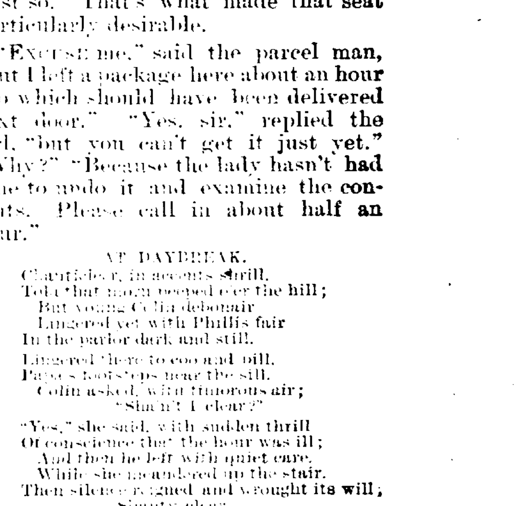
"EXCUSE me," said the parcel man, "but I left a package here about an hour ago which should have been delivered next door." "Yes, sir," replied the girl, "but you can't get it just yet." "Why?" "Because the lady hasn't had time to undo it and examine the contents. Please call in about half an hour."

AT DAYBREAK.

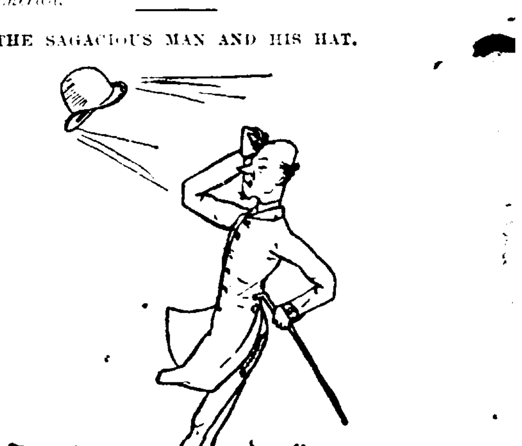
Chanticleer, in accents shrill,
Told that morn peeped o'er the hill;
But young Colin debonair
Lingered yet with Phillis fair
In the parlor dark and still.
Lingered there to coo and bill,
Papa's footsteps near the sill.
Colin asked, with timorous air;
"Shan't I clear?"
"Yes," she said, with sudden thrill
Of conscience that the hour was ill;
And then he left with quiet care,
While she meandered up the stair.
Then silence reigned and wrought its will;
Simply clear.

—*America.*

THE SAGACIOUS MAN AND HIS HAT.



The Man's Hat blows off. Will he chase it? Not much, he won't. He leaves that for others to do.



But the small boy secures it, and the sagacious man, who has had no trouble in the matter whatever, rewards him with a nickel.—*Texas Siftings.*

Light-Weight Motors.

Some electric motors made by M. Trouve for aeronautical experiments are remarkable for their lightness. One—made of albumen, except the magnet—weighs but a little more than three ounces, and develops one-fortieth of a horse-power, lifting [illegible] seventy-two feet in one second. [illegible] structed on the same [illegible]

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

WANTED.

WANTED—All who desire help, or those who seek employment to call at the Cooperative office, Room 8, Foster block. 8-tf

WANTED—Want to rent a house of ten or fifteen minutes walk from the court house. Will pay from $15 to $25 per month for right property. Will prove good tenants. Address "House" this office. 5-tf

WANTED—Reliable local and traveling salesmen. Positions permanent. Special inducements now; fast-selling specialties. Don't delay. Salary from start. BROWN BROS. Nurserymen, Chicago, Ill. mch30-eod3m

WANTED—General Agent, for this City, to open an office and assume exclusive control of our business. Goods well know, in universal demand, and pay a net profit of fifty to one hundred per cent. Address, with credentials, THE UNION COMPANY, Broadway and Astor Place, New York. 1-6t

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Fine lots on West Fifth street. For further particulars inquire of O. M. Corcoran, at Dreier Bros. 2-5t

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR CITY TREASURER.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for treasurer of the city of Fort Wayne, subject to the decision of the democratic primary nominating election.
Truly Yours. WM. DOEHRMAN,

MR. EDITOR—At the request of many friends, please announce the name of Charles J. Sossenheimer, as a candidate for treasurer of the city of Fort Wayne, subject to the democratic nominating election. Yours Truly,
MANY DEMOCRATS.

FOR CITY CLERK.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for city clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic primary election.
MICHAEL J. HOULIHAN.

FOR CITY MARSHAL.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for city marshal, subject to the decision of the democratic primary election.
Yours Truly, HENRY C. FRANKE.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for marshal of the city of Fort Wayne, subject to the vote of the democratic primary nominating election.
Truly Yours, FRANK FALKER.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for re-election to the office of city marshal, subject to the will of the democratic voters at the primary nominating election.
DIETRICH MEYER.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for city marshal, subject to the decision of the democratic primary nominating election. Respectfully Yours,
JAMES WILKINSON.

FOR COUNCILMEN.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce the name of George R. Hench, as a candidate for councilman from the Eighth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary.
Yours Truly, MANY DEMOCRATS.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for re-election to the office of councilman from the Ninth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary.
Yours Truly, LOUIS HAZZARD.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Seventh ward, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary. Yours Truly,
A. SULLIVAN.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Seventh ward, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary. Yours truly,
WILLIAM STEPHAN.

DIETER'S CROWN

BAKING POWDER

Recommended by the highest medical and chemical authorities, who testify to its absolute purity, wholesomeness and wonderful strength. Every can guaranteed to do the work of any other baking powder costing twice as much. Every can guaranteed to give satisfaction, or purchase money refunded.

1 lb. Can, 20c.; ½ lb., 10c.; ¼ lb., 5c.

If your dealer does not keep Crown, do not let him persuade you to buy some other he claims to be just as good, but ask him to oblige you by getting

DIETER'S CROWN BAKING POWDER.

USE THE

World's Champion

New Process! New Process!

GLOBE SOAP

Ever Reliable, Saves Time, Labor, Wear and Tear of Clothing. Softens Hard Water, Renders Washing Easy and Just Fits the Hand.

There are a great many soaps which claim to be as good as the Globe; it is not.

USE GLOBE SOAP

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, APRIL 6, 1889.

IT'S a divine command: "Keep holy the Sabbath day."

THE convention of northern Indiana teachers closed at Warsaw to-day.

THE annual sales in Marshall Field's great dry goods store in Chicago aggregate $30,000,000.

THE Indiana Democratic Veteran association claims to have chartered twelve posts in the state.

JUDGE J. H. BAKER, of Goshen, is spoken of as a proper man to succeed Justice Stanley Matthews.

SIR JULIAN PAUNCEFOTE, the new British minister to America, is fat, 'ale and 'arty, although sixty years of age.

A BIBLE convention, to last sixty days, was begun at Chicago Thursday. Evangelist Moody is the leading spirit.

THE Lafayette *Courier* intimates that Senator Harry Francis expects to represent that district in congress in the near future.

WHY not Mount Halstead, rather than Murat, or Field Marshal Halstead, as he is reported to be in a state of constant volcanic eruption?

BOOTH & BARRETT are announced to appear at Indianapolis, April 19 and 20, and their agent insists that Mr. Booth will fill his engagements.

PRESIDENT HARRISON has issued a proclamation declaring April 30 a general holiday to commemorate the organization of the government.

AN eastern Episcopal clergyman predicts that before long the shovel hat, knee breeches, black silk stockings and silver shoe buckles of the Angelican prelate will be the prevailing dress of our Episcopal bishops.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX'S husband is on the road a great deal selling goods while his wife is at home writing poetry. He carries in his traveling valise twenty-seven pictures of his wife, taken by different photographers during her rise to poetical fame.

THE pope is engaged on a long encyclical letter, chiefly devoted to the question of state socialism. The letter will soon be completed. The pope has of late been in frequent communication with Catholic statesmen and economists throughout the world.

THE late Edward P. Allis, of Milwaukee, carried a life insurance of over $500,000, which is said to be the largest amount carried by any man at his death in the United States, but many men now living are carrying as heavy insurance. Mr. Allis paid $32,000 as premiums on his insurance last year.

MR. ERHARDT, the new collector of the port of New York, was born in Pennsylvania, and is fifty years of age. He was educated at the university of Pennsylvania and studied law. He served throughout the war. He was afterward alderman of New York City and police commissioner and has been active in New York politics. In 1882 he was appointed United States marshal of the southern district of New York.

GOVERNOR HOVEY yesterday received a letter from Treasurer Lemcke, in which the latter, after stating that New York bankers other than the German Savings banks had made overtures looking to the purchase of the state bonds issued under the new loan act, expressed his belief that the German Savings bank would take the bonds at the figures bid by it provided the supreme court of Indiana would declare them valid.

PRESIDENT S. P. PORTER, of the Indiana tariff reform league, returned to Indianapolis from New York Thursday night. The executive committee of the league will meet at the Grand hotel in that city next Wednesday, the 10th inst., and the several vice presidents—there being one for each congressional district—are earnestly requested to attend the meeting and co-operate in laying out the plans of work for the league.

SECRETARY HERON, of the state board of Agriculture, took advantage of the recent meeting of the board to get the statement of its members as to the condition of wheat in their respective neighborhoods. As these members are practical farmers and their observations cover nearly every section of the state, the report is a valuable one. Taking 100 as the standard for first-class condition, Gibson county was reported at 100, with 20 per cent. less acreage; Harrison, 95; Monroe, 95; Jefferson, 100; Bartholomew, 100; Henry, 90; Johnson, 85; Parke, 90; Montgomery, 80; Huntington, 100; Tippecanoe, 85; Wabash, 85, with 15 per cent. less acreage; Fulton, 85; Laporte, 100; Dekalb, 80; Shelby, 85; Grant, 60; St. Joseph, 100.

THE Westinghouse Air Brake company is about to build a Pennsylvania town on the model of Pullman near Chicago. The cite is Wilmerding on the line of the Pennsylvania railroad near Pittsburg. Six hundred acres have been purchased, on thirty of which the air brake manufactory is in course of erection. The balance of the land is to be divided into forty-two plats, containing 742 dwellings to be erected for the 1,200 workmen in the employ of the company. One million dollars will be expended on the manufactory proper and not less than $2,000,000 in building and beautifying the [illegible]

GEO. W. EWING III.

The Young Millionaire Lays Claims to Properties That Will Double His Vast Fortune.

Recently parties in Minneapolis, Minn., attempted to execute loans on their property, but their applications, much to their surprise, were rejected because of an alleged flaw in the titles. This led to a searching investigation, the outcome of which was that George W. Ewing the Third, of Fort Wayne, Ind., made claim to the property. His claim also extends to valuable realty in nearly every large western city, includ- Fort Wayne, Chicago and St. Louis, too vast to estimate.

A recent flaw in the title to twelve residence lots on West Hill and Main streets, at Wabash, Ind., recites Mr. Ewing's claims.

The lots are located south of the Orphans' Home property. They originally comprised outlot twenty-one of Ewing & Hanna's addition, being afterward sub-divided. Their present owners are M. E. Lutz, J. N. E. Cones, Oscar Wade, M. A. Boggs, Geo. Carr, Mary C. Ewing, Caroline Park, S. E. Williamson and E. B. Lumaree.

These parties have all been notified of Mr. Ewing's demands, as have also the owners of similar property in other cities.

The history of the Wabash claim, and it is the same as other claims, is this: In 1835 William G. and George W. Ewing settled in Fort Wayne. They became immensely wealthy and acquired property in numerous cities. In 1836 the Ewings and Samuel Hanna purchased Charley section in Wabash. William G. Ewing died in 1854 and in 1859 Charley section was sub-divided. In the partition of Charley section outlot number twenty-one of the Ewing & Hanna's addition was awarded and set off to George W. Ewing, jr., as devisee of William G. Ewing. On December 31, 1863, this property was conveyed by George W. Ewing, jr., to Geo. W. Ewing, sr., in trust, for the purpose of selling the unproductive part of the lands and reinvest the proceeds, or expend the same for improvements "for the purpose of creating an income therefrom, and from the income a reasonable sum may be expended in the maintenance of said Geo. W. Ewing, jr.; the remainder, after paying taxes and other expenses, to be expended for the benefit of said trust. In the event of the death of said trustee, Jesse Holiday, of San Francisco, Cal., shall act, and upon his refusal to act, the Allen county court of common pleas shall appoint some one for the place and continue the trust, and upon the death of Geo. W. Ewing, jr., the property shall descend to the legal representatives of Geo. W. Ewing, jr., conditioned that Wm. G. Ewing, jr., shall in no manner inherit the same or any part thereof."

In 1866 Geo. W. Ewing, as such trustee, re-conveyed this property to Geo. W. Ewing, jr., for the purpose of terminating the trust and re-conveying the unsold portions. Geo. W. Ewing, jr., who was worth at one time a quarter of a million dollars, was a severe loser in the great Chicago fire and this hastened his death.

His son, George the Third, who is a resident of Fort Wayne, now rises up as a claimant for the property which his father inherited from Wm. G. Ewing. It is scattered over several western cities, and is worth as much more as his present holdings, which aggregate close to a million dollars.

Mr. Ewing's claim is based on the legal point that the property could not be re-conveyed by Geo. W. Ewing to Geo. W. Ewing, jr., as the title had by the trust deed been vested in the heirs of Geo. W. Ewing, jr., and could not be reconveyed to the latter.

This controversy will attract attention throughout the great west.

LOST—"I don t know where I can't, tell when, I don't see how—something of great value to me, and for the return of which I shall be truly thankful, viz: a good appetite."

FOUND—"Health and strength, pure blood, an appetite like that of a wolf, regular digestion, all by taking that popular and peculiar medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla. I want everybody to try it this season." It is sold by all druggists. One hundred doses one dollar.

Pete Baker comes to the Temple tonight.

A GRAND PRODUCTION.

The Largest and Most Magnificent Scenic Spectacle Ever Witnessed.

THE HANLON BROTHERS' "FANTASMA."

Much interest is manifested in the coming of the well advertised spectacular production, "Fantasma," which opens a three nights' engagement at the Temple, commencing Monday next. It can be truthfully said, the Hanlon Brothers have made this play the finest of its class, and, that their efforts are appreciated is shown from the excellent attendance that is greeting them on their annual tour.

There seems to be an unknown power in the drawing proclivities of "Fantasma." All classes of people purchase tickets, where other performances suffer just from the want of that certain thing.

The scenery introduced and the magic tricks with the aid of half a hundred people give the performance a certain stamp that is not known in any similar organization. Miss Laura Burt still retains the title role and with the aid of Little Tootsey, the wonderful child artist, make the special part of the program very interesting. Seats are now on sale for Monday. Box office opened for Tuesday's performance this morning at 10 o'clock.

Dr. Wm. Roberts, Professor of Medicine in the Owen's College, Manchester, Eng., in writing of Bright's disease, says: "The blood becomes speedily deteriorated by the unnatural drain through the kidneys. It becomes more watery and poorer in albumen, while urea, uric acid and the extractives are unduly accumulated in it." Warner's Safe Cure will restore the kidneys to a healthy condition and purify the blood.

UNION-DISUNION-REUNION.

Three Decades of Federal Legislation--A Political History of the Country by Hon. S. S. Cox.

This history is primarily occupied with the period from 1855 to 1885. For the first time this critical and important period has been treated by the historian in a way that justice has been done to a large class of the American people. A large array of facts are here brought out with which very few are familiar and which appear to have been intentionally omitted by other writers.

A history covering that eventful period by an author so well known and competent, may be considered the literary event of the times.

This is not a history of the war, but rather a history of the battle of ideas, the conflict of opinion, of parties, policies, measures.

In a government like ours nowhere is the thought, sentiment, opinion, action, being, of the people represented as in political history. It is the most important part of our national history.

It is a matter of congratulation that a trust so important and difficult has been so successfully accomplished by Mr. Cox.

The keenest political observer will here find much to interest, and one pauses at the reflection that we have receded so far from that exciting political arena before the war, that the man of thirty-five years must get his knowledge of that greatest of political and sectional struggle.

Mr. Cox is too well known as an author to make it necessary to speak of his clear, concise and entertaining style. This history is issued in one large volume, by the Reed Bros. of Providence.

A Great Surprise.

Is in store for all those who use Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that any druggist is authorized by the proprietor of this wonderful remedy to give you a sample bottle free? It never fails to cure acute pain or chronic coughs. All druggists sell Kemp's Balsam. Large bottles 50c and $1.

A Virginia man has patented a device for catching poultry.

CAN'T BE FOUND.

List of Names to Whom Missives Have Been Sent, But They Are Missing.

The following is the list of letters remaining in the Fort Wayne postoffice for the week ending Saturday, March 30, 1889:

Agner, Melia	Lanyan, James
Akie, Mrs Jesse	Latchford, David E
Baker, Mrs Mary	McCarter, W A
Baldmair, L J	Morgan, Dr P B
Bill, G W	Malosh, Isaac
Baldwin, Francis	Mueholland, Arthur
Best, C E	Murray, Mrs C
Brown, A J	O'Conners, Mrs
Baultelman, A F	Pitinger, O H
Brewan, Michel	Pond, E G
Borders, S E	Phillips & Preston
Bowles, W T	Pailliotet Josephine
Carey, Nina	Payton, Clara 2
Chambers, Mary	LRicherson, Wesley
Congsaret, W P	Renner, O
Darling, Mrs	Raai, Mary E
Erwin, John P	Ransdall, G W
Finger, Liddia	Sortie Dominique,
Fish, Hursell	Schwartz, P
Fleck, Frank	Slattery, Annie
Frederick, F B	Smith, Abbie
Gibson, Henry	St Clair, John E
Holland, T F	Strass, J L
Hain, Chas G	Stone, L H E
Haurthoun, A F	Schofield, Dorins
Hanes, John	Trissell, William
Hall, Thos W	Trapler, Wm
Hendricks, C H	Volmerding, W
Hughes, Rachel E	Wilson, Tug
Irvine, B	Whitmer, C F
Jennings, M E	Wing, F
Kingsbury, Howard	Williams, Claude
Krure, Charles	Whipkey, Nora
Kramer, Charey	Wise, Manager

WM. KAOUGH, Postmaster.

May to Bell.

Dear Bell: I'll write you a short letter
To say I'm wonderfully better;
How much that means you ought to know,
Who saw me just one month ago—
Thin, nervous, fretful, white as chalk,
Almost too weak to breath or talk;
Head throbbing, as if fit for breaking,
A weary, ever-present aching.
But now life seems a different thing:
I feel as glad as bird on wing!
I say, and fear no contradiction,
That Price's Favorite Prescription
Is grand! Why, I'd have died without it!
Ma thinks there's no mistake about it.
It drives all my ills away:
Just come and see! Yours ever, MAY.

Rural towns in Pennsylvania indulge in what they call a "tea and coffee splash."

Ask for Baker's Famous Headache Specific. It never fails to give relief. Sold and guaranteed by Thieme & Gross.

Asking for Aid.

MINNEAPOLIS, April 5.—L. V. Ives, mayor of St. Lawrence, Dak., is asking for aid for the farmers of that region. Mr. Ives states that the terrible prairie fires which had swept through that part of the country had destroyed all the property in that region and left the farmers destitute.

POND'S

EXTRA CT.

LETTERS FROM THE GOVERNORS.

It is a well-known fact that POND'S EXTRACT is used and recommended by more distinguished people than any preparation or remedy extant.

It is used in the household of the President as well as that of the humblest citizen; by members of the army and the navy, the Bar and the Bench, the pulpit and the press—all ranks and classes of people. To further illustrate this fact we append a few of the more recent letters from Governors of different States:

The Governor of New Hampshire.

GENTLEMEN: I have used POND'S EXTRACT in my family for several years, and have found it a most desirable and valuable remedy. Yours truly, MOODY CURRIER.
Dec. 3, '87.

The Governor of Pennsylvania.

GENTS: POND'S EXTRACT has been a valued reliance in our family for several years, especially in relieving the aches, sprains and bruises incident to children.
Very truly yours,
Nov. 30, '87. JAMES A. BEAVER.

The Governor of New Jersey.

DEAR SIR: I have for many years used POND'S EXTRACT, and have derived great benefit and relief therefrom. Yours truly,
Dec. 5, '87. R. S. GREEN.

The Lt.-Governor of Illinois.

GENTLEMEN: POND'S EXTRACT has long had a place in the medicine chest of my family. I assure you that we have found it a ready and valuable agent to relieve pain in many cases, and that very promptly. We cannot well keep house without it.
I am, truly yours,
Oct. 10, '87. J. C. SMITH,

POND'S EXTRACT is invaluable for all kinds of Pain, Inflammation and Hemorrhages.

Excellence invites imitation. Beware of worthless imitations of POND'S EXTRACT.

A. KALBACHER. WM. POTTHOFF.

A. Kalbacher & Co.,

—DEALERS IN—

FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN,

HAY AND STRAW.

269 Calhoun St. [a29] Telephone 69.

WILL D. KYLE & CO.,

222 Calhoun Street,

VIOLINS, STRINGS, ACCORDEONS, &C.

Sheet Music Cheaper than anywhere in the city.

222 CALHOUN STREET.

Notice to Taxpayers.

Next week I will open my office every evening to receive taxes and accommodate those who cannot come during the day.

After April 15 the penalty will attach to all delinquent taxes, and no grace or good time will be extended to any one.

ISAAC MOWRER,
County Treasurer.

Fort Wayne, April 4, 1889. 4tf

Cheaper Than Sod.

Lawn grass, ten cents a quart, or twenty cents a pound. One pound

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA 5 CENTS

Will buy sufficient

Pearline

to do a large wash—
Clean a house,

or enough of both to prove to any woman its wonderful dirt-removing and labor-saving qualities. Costs almost nothing, but makes the dirt jump. Does it hurt the hands or clothing?—NO, it is harmless. Many millions of packages used every year—no complaints, but many women write: cannot get along without PEARLINE.

RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA

These twin diseases cause untold suffering. Doctors admit that they are difficult to cure—so do their patients. Paine's Celery Compound has permanently cured the worst cases of rheumatism and neuralgia—so say those who have used it.

"Having been troubled with rheumatism at the knee and foot for five years, I was almost unable to get around, and was very often confined to my bed for weeks at a time. I used only one bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and was perfectly cured. I can now jump around, and feel as lively as a boy." FRANK CAROLL, Eureka, Nevada.

$1.00. Six for $5.00. Druggists.
Mammoth testimonial paper free.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Props., Burlington, Vt.

"Paine's Celery Compound has been a God-send to me. For the past two years I have suffered with neuralgia of the heart, doctor after doctor failing to cure me. I have now taken nearly four bottles of the Compound, and am free from the complaint. I feel very grateful to you." CHAS. H. LEWIS, Central Village, Ct.

Paine's Celery Compound

"I have been greatly afflicted with acute rheumatism, and could find no relief until I used Paine's Celery Compound. After using six bottles of this medicine I am now cured of rheumatic troubles."
SAMUEL HUTCHINSON, Sr., Corinth, N. H.

Effects Lasting Cures.

Paine's Celery Compound has performed many other cures as marvelous as these,—copies of letters sent to any address. Pleasant to take, does not disturb, but aids digestion, and entirely vegetable; a child can take it. What's the use of suffering longer with rheumatism or neuralgia?

DIAMOND DYES *Give Faster and Brighter Colors than any other Dyes.* | BABIES *Living upon Lactated Food are Healthy, Happy, Hearty. It is Unequaled.*

IF YOU are BILIOUS Take Hoptonic.

For sale at Thieme & Gross' Drug Store, Corner Calhoun and Wayne.

L. O. HULL, WALLPAPER

And Ceiling Decorations

In every quality from the cheapest to the best. Call and examine goods whether you want to buy or not. We offer you first, courteous treatment; second, the lowest prices; third, the greatest variety. We are recognized leaders in the

ARTISTIC DECORATION OF WALLS AND CEILINGS!

We can show you finer WORK than any firm in the city, and more of it than all others put together. When we complete a handsome piece of decorating, the would-be decorators send up their voices in chorus, "me too," "me too," and then try to copy our work. "Imitation is the sincerest flattery," but it takes time even to imitate. Hence, they give you now the style of papering and decorating we did last year. We give you new styles and charge no more than parties who try to learn the art of decorating at your expense, by experimenting on your work.

Lincrusta Walton, Papier Mache, Artists' Materials, Window Curtains, Paints, Oils, Brushes, Glass, Paper Hanging.

HOUSE, SIGN & FRESCO PAINTING.

90 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

TELEPHONE, 285.

LOOSE'S EXTRACT

RED CLOVER BLOSSOM

THE GREAT Blood Purifier.

PURE AND EFFICACIOUS.

TRADE MARK

IT CURES

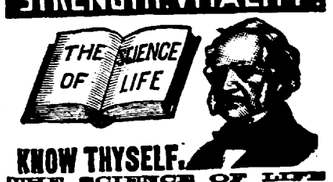
Cancers, Humors, Sores, Ulcers, Swellings, Tumors, Abscesses, Blood Poisoning, Salt Rheum, Catarrh, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, and all Blood and Skin Diseases.

PRICE, $1 per Pint Bottle, or 6 Bottles for $5. 1 lb. can Solid Extract $2.50

J. M. LOOSE RED CLOVER CO., Detroit, Mich.

For sale by Dreier Bros..

THE GLORY OF MAN STRENGTH. VITALITY!



KNOW THYSELF.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE

A Scientific and Standard Popular Medical Treatise on the Errors of Youth, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, Impurities of the Blood,

EXHAUSTED VITALITY AND THE UNTOLD MISERIES

Resulting from Folly, Vice, Ignorance, Excesses or Overtaxation, Enervating and unfitting the victim for Work, Business, the Married or Social Relation.

Avoid unskilful pretenders. Possess this great work. It contains 300 pages, royal 8vo. Beautiful binding, embossed, full gilt. Price, only $1.00 by mail, post-paid, concealed in plain wrapper. Illustrative Prospectus Free, if you apply now. The distinguished author, Wm. H. Parker, M. D., received the GOLD AND JEWELLED MEDAL from the National Medical Association, for the PRIZE ESSAY on NERVOUS and PHYSICAL DEBILITY. Dr. Parker and a corps of Assistant Physicians may be consulted, confidentially, by mail or in person, at the office of THE PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass., to whom all orders for books or letters for advice should be directed as above.

New Advertisements.

BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE both sexes. Write now GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

DEAFNESS CURED by Peck's Pat. Invisible TUBULAR EAR CUSHIONS. Whispers heard distinctly. Comfortable. Successful where all remedies fail. Ills. book & proofs free. Address or call on F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, N. Y.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. 15c. at Druggists. HISCOX & Co., N.Y.

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE Have you Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, Indigestion? Use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. It has cured the worst cases and is the best remedy for all ills arising from defective nutrition. Take in time. 50c. and $1.00

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents Dandruff and hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

MADE WITH BOILING WATER.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

COCOA

MADE WITH BOILING MILK.

Aching Sides and Back, Hip, Kidney and Uterine Pains, Rheumatic, Sciatic, Sharp and Weakening Pains, relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain killing, strengthening plaster. 25 cents; five for $1.000. At druggists, or of POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston. April 25.

Mind your P's & Q's

PARLOA'S COOK BOOK.

Large Quarto. Lithographed Cover.

Over 100,000 Parloa Cook Books have been sold. Mailed on receipt of 30 cts. by any bookseller, or ESTES & LAURIAT, Boston, Mass.

HIMROD'S CURE for ASTHMA

Catarrh, Hay Fever, Diphtheria, Whooping Cough, Croup and Common Colds.

Recommended by Physicians and sold by Druggists throughout the world. Send for Free Sample.

HIMROD MANUF'G CO., SOLE PROPRIETORS, 191 FULTON ST., NEW YORK.

BROU'S INJECTION

An Infallible Remedy for the Cure of all Contagious Diseases of the Urinary organs; guaranteed not to produce Stricture; no sickening doses; and no inconvenience or loss of time. Recommended by physicians and sold by druggists everywhere. J. Ferré, (successor to Brou), Pharmacien, Paris.

MARVELOUS MEMORY DISCOVERY.

Only Genuine System of Memory Training. Four Books Learned in one reading. Mind wandering cured. Every child and adult greatly benefitted. Great inducements to Correspondence Classes. Prospectus, with opinions of Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, the world-famed Specialist in Mind Diseases, Daniel Greenleaf Thompson, the great Psychologist, J. M. Buckley, D.D., editor of the *Christian Advocate*, N. Y., Richard Proctor, the Scientist, Hons. Judge Gibson, Judah P. Benjamin, and others, sent post free by Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

Delightful and most satisfactory to lovers of a GOOD CIGAR

The Spreader

Wide-awake Dealers for agency apply to WM. REICHARDT CO., Chicago, Ill.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 1,000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce street, New York.

The Oldest Firm and Most Reliable in the City,

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JOHN W. MULTEN, Practical

The Wonderful Carlsbad Springs.

At the Ninth International Medical Congress, Dr. L. A. Toboldt, of the University of Pennsylvania, read a paper stating that out of thirty cases treated with the genuine imported Carlsbad Sprudel Salt, Powder form, for chronic constipation, hypochondria, disease of the liver and kidneys, jaundice, adiposis, diabetes, dropsy from valvular heart disease, dyspepsia, catarrhal inflammation of the stomach, ulcer of the stomach or spleen, children with marasmus, gout, rheumatism of the joints, gravel, etc., twenty-six were entirely cured, three much improved, and one not treated long enough. Average time of treatment, four weeks.

The Carlsbad Sprudel Salt (powder form) is an excellent Aperient, Laxative and Diuretic. It clears the complexion, purifies the blood. It is easily soluble; pleasant to take and permanent in action. The genuine product of the Carlsbad Springs is exported in round bottles. Each bottle comes in a light blue paper carton, and has the signature "Eisner & Mendelson Co.," sole agents, 6 Barclay Street, on every bottle. One bottle mailed for One Dollar. Dr. Toboldt's lectures mailed free upon application.

LONG LIFE.

There is nothing in the world more generally desired than long life, yet the majority of people put off caring for their health—not because they are really careless, but because we live our lives at such a pace we have not time to give the subject sufficient thought until we receive a reminder in the shape of a severe illness.

Then, too, we are constantly bewildered by the various schools of medicine, and the physicians who represent them, and often blunder in our choice of a doctor.

If people only knew that the very best health-keeper, life-preserver and disease preventer that has yet been discovered, is simmered down into a concentrated and very palatable form in the shape of New Style Pleasant Taste Vinegar Bitters, they would not hesitate a moment to try it.

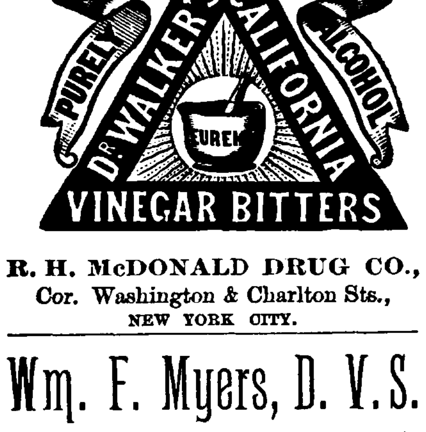
But they do not know. How can they know, when so many not only worthless, but positively injurious drugs are constantly flooding the market under various names and guises, that the New Style Vinegar Bitters is as bad as any of them?

They do not know, of course, unless they have the courage to try the New Style. It straightens out a tangled-up system in a very short while, and those who buy it once buy it always.

Why don't you try it, reader? It is sent out by a responsible house, and is exactly as represented. It costs but a dollar for a very large bottle. Try it once and you will never be so glad of anything in your life. Your druggist may not have it, but he will order it for you. Be sure it says New Style Pleasant Taste on carton and bottle before you take it. Try it, and you will feel happier than if you had found a gold mine, for it really is a mine—of health.

Free from alcohol and opium; composed of expensive herbs and roots, with a fine, delicate flavoring.

Send for a beautiful book free.



R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO.,
Cor. Washington & Charlton Sts.,
NEW YORK CITY.

Wm. F. Myers, D. V. S.

[*Graduate of Chicago Veterinary College.*]

Will Treat all Diseases of Domestic Animals.

Office 112 Webster St.

Telephone No. 77.

A. F. GESSLER,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

FRESH, SALT

—AND—

SMOKED - MEATS,

60 East Main Street.

He has just placed new machinery in his establishment and is now prepared to make the finest Saussages in the market. Dressed Poultry and Home-made Lard for sale. 24-1yr.

JAMES MADDEN,

PLUMBER,

Steam and Gas Fitter,

101 Calhoun Street,
Next door to Y. M. C. A.,
FORT WAYNE, - - - INDIANA

Tutt's Pills

[illegible]

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, APRIL 6, 1889.

THE NEWS AS IT FLIES!

And is Gathered Up by Our Reporter After a Hasty Morning Trip of the Busy Centers.

The Wabash is doing a big freight business.

The shorter hours system has not yet struck the Pittsburg shops.

There are now eleven engines in the Pittsburg shops for repairs.

Charley Taylor, machinist at the Bass works, was off duty this morning.

The Wabash will shortly put in a new platform at their depot in this city.

Several manufacturing firms pay off their employes next week for the month.

Wm. Rappert returned to work this morning at the Bass works after a week's illness.

The boys at the Bass works are anxious to learn what that sensation is that THE SENTINEL is talking about springing.

August Shuburt, of the Bass moulding rooms, sprained his back in a painful manner yesterday, and is off duty in consequence.

Master Car Builder Graham's draft rigging is meeting with popular favor everywhere. It is being put on a large number of cars.

James D. Lewis, one of the popular firemen of the Nickel Plate, was married Thursday, at Crestline, Ohio, to a young lady of that place.

Henry Guth, of the Bass works, is off duty to-day and will probably go to Columbia City this evening to spend the Sabbath with his best girl.

Arthur Dougall has entered upon his duties as clerk in one of the departments at the White wheel works. Arthur is a pleasant and competent clerk.

F. I. Mayberry, traveling passenger agent of the Grand Rapids railroad, and J. A. Sheppard, with the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific, were in the city yesterday.

Engineer Kelker, of the Pittsburg road, is still in Colorado. A letter from him, received by one of his friends in this city, gives a glowing description of the country.

Adolph Wickman was the Bass employe who was injured yesterday while repairing machinery at the *Daily News* office. He will be off duty in consequence for some time.

Mr. Cousar, chemist at the Bass works, is assisting Clerk Will Noble in Superintendent Pickard's office for a few hours each day during the time he is without an assistant.

The east yard gossip, which appears below, is written by THE SENTINEL's special correspondent at that place. He is a pleasant, gossipy writer and has a nice way of telling the news.

Judge Bacon, traveling passenger agent of the Chicago, Kansas and Northwestern, was a caller on Pittsburg Ticket Agent Ross yesterday, as were several other traveling passenger agents.

The Pennsylvania railroad, in the first two months of this year, earned $9,000,000 and spent $6,500,000. This is an indication of the immensity of the commercial elements of this land and time.

The state fish hatchery, of Michigan, is planting 300,000 brook trout in the streams along the northern line of the Grand Rapids and Indiana road, and around Traverse City, Boyne Falls and Petoskey.

Chas. L. Paris, traveling passenger agent of the Denver and Rio Grande railroad, and C. C. Murdough, in the same capacity with the Chicago, Milwauke and St. Paul, were in the city yesterday.

President George B. Roberts, of the Pennsylvania railroad, says the local business over the Pennsylvania lines has increased so rapidly that it now comprises 93 per cent. of the entire business handled.

There is a detective of the Lake Shore railroad now traveling from town to town along the line of the road and asking the names of all boys who are in the habit of jumping on trains, with a view to prosecuting them. The company, it appears, has determined to put a stop to this dangerous practice, and they should be aided in every way in their efforts to do so.

The heavy rains of the past few days in Ohio caused the Blanchard river to raise enough to carry away several bridges on the Mahoning road, completely stopping the trains on the road. The river has now receded and the damage will be repaired as soon as possible. The Mahoning train has been hedged in at Harris City with a bridge out on both sides of it, thus preventing the train from coming to this city or returning to Ottawa.

THE EAST YARD GOSSIP IS SENSATIONAL.

The yards are in good shape.

J. Saylor is on duty again after a brief lay-off.

Tony Gerard is suffering with rheumatism in his feet.

An iron post has been set for a mail box at the Walton avenue crossing.

Irwin Bryan is still very ill and his family has the heartfelt sympathy of his friends.

Joe Wells, the switchman, is still incapacitated for duty on account of his arm, which was squeezed between two cars.

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his white hard boiled shirt confiscated by No. 2. No. 1 for two days was compelled to walk through the city with his collar pinned to his coat and it also was deemed essential to button up the coat to his chin.

John Lenocker has resumed his duties again in the yards, after a vacation of several weeks, on account of injuries received.

Theo. Bley has been in the employ of the company here in the yard department for twenty-four years. How's that for an old man?

The spur track leading to the new lumber yard recently established on Lillie street, is being put down by J. S. Brown and his men.

EXCESSIVE distrust is as hurtful as towering presumption in the declaration that

Warner's Log Cabin HOPS AND BUCHU REMEDY

will cure dyspepsia by restoring the stomach to its normal healthy action. Use it once and you will distrust no more.

Mrs. Ed. Wyckliffe, of Bowman, Ga., has a gold ring that is known to be over 400 years old.

Loose's Red Cloves Pills Cure Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, 25c per Box, 5 Boxes for $1. For sale by Dreier Bros.

Baths and Massage, Turkish and Russta Cabinet, Electro-Thermal and Napor, etc. Select patients only. Gentlemen 8 to 3 and 5 to 9. Ladies, 2 to 5 p. m. 74 Calhoun street. Take elevator. tf

The Temperance War.

RIVER FALLS, Wis., April 5.—The war between the temperance people and the saloonkeepers has taken a new turn. A saloonkeeper has had arrested on a charge of false imprisonment Rev. Jas. Evans, Rev. J. D. Whitelaw, Mr. Stahl, G. J. A. Roberts, Chas. Hanson, and Dr. T. W. Ashlen.

Wants to Fight.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 5.—Geo. Mulholland, champion light weight of Australia, came out with a challenge yesterday to fight any man in the world of from 130 to 133 pounds weight.

Boils, pimples, hives, ringworms, tetter, and all other manifestations of impure blood are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

See the "Emigrant" to-night.

DISEASES OF HORSES.

The Causes of Numerous Diseases and Disagreeable Habits of Horses.

Horses having diseased teeth are hard to keep up in condition, and if poor, it is impossible to fatten them. More horses are blind from diseased, sharp edged and irregular molars than from all other causes. Improper mastication of food produces indigestion, indigestion produces hide-bound, swollen limbs, staring, or dead like coat of hair, and loss of appetite. Their teeth being in irregular shape, and having sharp edges causes drooling, stopping short, starting suddenly, frothing, slobbering, and especially driving on one rein, and pulling. All these disagreeable habits and primary leasions to disease can be remedied by Dr. Wm. F. Myers, Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist, who will be pleased to see you, explain matters more fully, and relieve your equine pets from their sufferings by his special operation on their teeth. Office and infirmary, 112 and 114 Webster street, Fort Wayne, Ind. 5-6t

A Sensible Man.

Would use Kemp's Balsam for the throat and Lungs. It is curing more cases of coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, croup and all throat and lung troubles, than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a sample bottle free to convince you of the merit of this great remedy. Large bottles 50c and $1.

Broke Jail.

BILLINGS, M. T., April 5.—James Golden, a notorious crook and Yeo Knight, both of whom were in the county jail awaiting trial, broke jail last night.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, and other well-known and valuable vegetable remedies. The combination, proportion and preparation are peculiar to Hood's Sarsaparilla, giving it curative power not possessed by other medicines. It effects remarkable cures where others fail.

"I consider Hood's Sarsaparilla the best medicine I ever used. It gives me an appetite and refreshing sleep, and keeps the cold out." J. S. FOGG, 106 Spruce Street, Portland, Me.

Is the best blood purifier before the public. It eradicates every impurity, and cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Boils, Pimples, all Humors, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, General Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints. It overcomes that extreme tired feeling, and builds up the system.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla was a God-send to me, for it cured me of dyspepsia and liver complaint with which I had suffered 20 years." J. B. HORNBECK, South Fallsburg, N. Y.

Purifies the Blood

"When I bought Hood's Sarsaparilla I made a good investment of one dollar in medicine for the first time. It has driven off rheumatism and improved my appetite so much that my boarding mistress says I must keep it locked up or she will be obliged to raise my board with every other boarder that takes Hood's Sarsaparilla." THOMAS BURRELL, 99 Tillary Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

"I find Hood's Sarsaparilla the best remedy for impure blood I ever used." M. H. BAXTER, ticket agent, P. & R. Rd., Bound Brook, N. J.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla takes less time and quantity to show its effect than any other preparation." MRS. C. A. HUBBARD, N. Chili, N.Y.

"My wife had very poor health for a long time, suffering from indigestion, poor appetite, and constant headache. She tried everything we could hear of, but found no relief till she tried Hood's Sarsaparilla. She is now taking the third bottle, and never felt better in her life. We feel it our duty to recommend it to every one we know." GEORGE SOMERVILLE, Moreland, Cook County, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

MASONIC TEMPLE.

Three Nights Only, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, **April 8, 9 & 10.**

RETURN OF THE FAVORITES

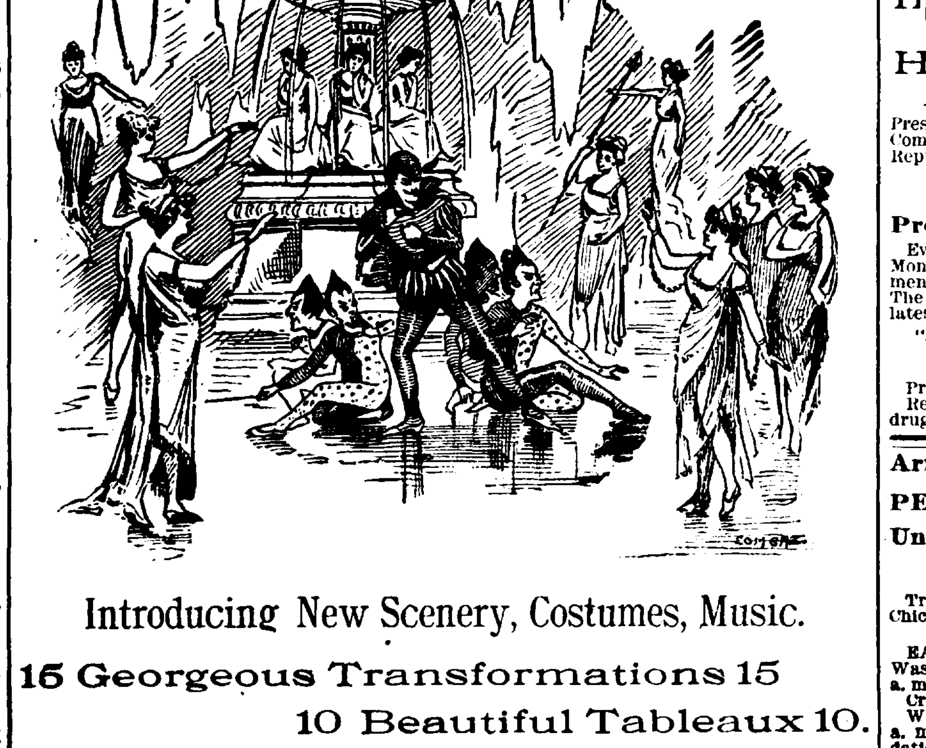
The Original and World Famous

HANLONS

HANLON BROS........................Prop's and Managers.

Presenting Their Grand Fairy Spectacle!

NEW FANTASMA!



Introducing New Scenery, Costumes, Music.

15 Georgeous Transformations 15

10 Beautiful Tableaux 10.

2 Carloads of Scenery 2. **50 People in the Cast 50:**

Greater, Grander than ever before presented. A World of Novelties Introduced. See the Beauties and Wonders of Fairy Land. Bring the Little Folks With You. The most Pleasing Entertainment on the American Stage. Don't Miss Witnessing This Grand Production.

☞ The entire production under the personal supervision of the Hanlon Bros.

SEATS NOW ON SALE.

[illegible] rows, $1.00. [illegible]

DISEASED BLOOD.

Humors, Blotches, Sores, Scales, Crusts, and Loss of Hair Cured.

Terrible Blood Poison. Suffered all a man could suffer and live. Face and body covered with awful sores. Used the Cuticura Remedies ten weeks and is practically cured. A remarkable case.

I contracted a terrible blood poisoning a year ago. I doctored with two good physicians, neither of whom did me any good. I suffered all a man can suffer and live. Hearing of your Cuticura Remedies I concluded to try them, knowing if they did me no good they could make me no worse. I have been using them about ten weeks, and am most happy to say that I am almost rid of the awful sores that covered my face and body. My face was as bad, if not worse, than that of Miss Boynton, spoken of in your book, and I would say to any one in the same condition, to use Cuticura, and they will surely be cured. You may use this letter in the interests of suffering humanity.
E. W. REYNOLDS, Ashland, Ohio.

Covered with Running Sores 17 Years.

I have been troubled with a skin and scalp disease for seventeen years. My head at times was one running sore, and my body was covered with them as large as a half dollar. I tried a great many remedies without effect until I used the Cuticura Remedies, and am thankful to state that after two months of their use I am entirely cured. I feel it my duty to you and the public to state the above case.
L. R. McDOWELL, Jamesburg, N. J.

Dug and Scratched 38 Years.

I got Mr. Dennis Downing ten years better. I have dug and scratched for thirty-eight years. I had what is termed pruritis, and have suffered everything, and tried a number of doctors but got no relief. Anybody could have got $100 had they cured me. The Cuticura Remedies cured me. God bless the man who invented Cuticura!
CHENEY GREEN, Cambridge, Mass.

Cuticura Remedies

Are sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.
☞Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black heads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Medicated Soap.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE FOR CATARRH.

Relief Instantaneous. Cure Rapid, Radical, and Permanent.

No single disease has entailed more suffering or hastened the breaking up of the constitution than Catarrh. The sense of smell, of taste, of sight, of hearing the human voice, one or more, and sometimes all, yield to its destructive influence. The poison it distributes throughout the system attacks every vital force and breaks up the most robust of constitutions. Ignored, because but little understood, by most physicians, impotently assailed by quacks and charlatans, those suffering from it have little hope to be relieved of it this side of the grave. It is time, then, that the popular treatment of this terrible disease by remedies within the reach of all passed into hands at once competent and trustworthy. The new and hitherto untried method adopted by Dr. Sanford in the preparation of his Radical Cure has won the hearty approval of thousands. It is instantaneous in affording relief in all head colds, sneezing, snuffling and obstructed breathing, and rapidly removes the most oppressive symptoms, clearing the head, sweetening the breath, restoring the senses of smell, taste and hearing, and neutralizing the constitutional tendency of the disease towards the lungs, liver and kidneys.

Sanford's Radical Cure for Catarrh

consists of one bottle of the Radical Cure, one box of Catarrhal Solvent, and Improved Inhaler, all in one package, price, $1. Ask for Sanford's Radical Cure. Sold everywhere.
POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CORPORATION, BOSTON.

ACHING SIDES AND BACK, Hip, kidney, and uterine pains and weaknesses, relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, the first and only instantaneous pain-killing, strengthening plaster.

AMUSEMENTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

SATURDAY, APRIL 6th.

SPECIAL.

Greatest of them all. Season '88-9.

"Pete" Baker,

Late Baker & Farron.

The world-wide, well known versatile comedian, in the richest dressed and most laughable comedy, reconstructed by himself, and entitled

THE EMIGRANT.

A Far Better Play Than "Chris and Lena."

Replete with a Harmonious Blending of Pretty Songs, Witty Sayings, Comical Situations and a bright sunshine of music, supported by a company of acknowledged vocal and comedy ability. Pretty Faces, Exquisite toilets, Elegant costumes, Magnificent scenery. The funniest play ever written. Don't miss it.
☞No advance on prices—25, 50 and 75 cents. Sale of seats Thursday.

PEOPLE'S THEATRE.

[LATE ACADEMY OF MUSIC.]

Geo. E. Tucke..................Manager.

ONE WEEK, COMMENCING

Monday, April 1st.

A Strictly first-class Theatre. Performance Every Night With Matinees Wednesday and Saturday's. No bar attached or anything appertaining to a variety theatre. Playing first-class attractions at People's Popular Prices.

The Mascott Attraction

HOLDEN'S OPERA AND COMEDY CO.,

Presenting the latest and best Operatic and Comedy successes. A company of Metropolitan Reputation, Supporting the gifted Artist,

MISS HELEN VAUGHN.

Presents given away each night.

Every gentleman buying a reserved seat for Monday evening will receive a Ladies Complimentary Ticket free, good Monday night only. The attraction for Monday evening will be the latest New York success:

"A NOBLE HEROINE, THE OUT-CAST".
Change of play nightly.

Prices of admission, 10, 20, 30 and 50 cents. Reserved seats on sale at C. B. Woodworth's drug store.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.

Under Schedule in Effect March 17, 1889.

Trains leave the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago station at Fort Wayne as follows:

(STANDARD TIME.)

EASTBOUND—For Pittsburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York *5:30 a. m., †1:40 p. m., *8:00 p. m., *9:00 p. m. Crestline accommodation, †7:00 a. m.

WESTBOUND—For Chicago, *5:15 a. m., †11:40 a. m., *5:00 p. m., *1:45 a. m. Chicago accommodation leaves at 6:30 a. m. For Plymouth, †4:00 p. m.

*Daily.
†Daily, except Sunday.

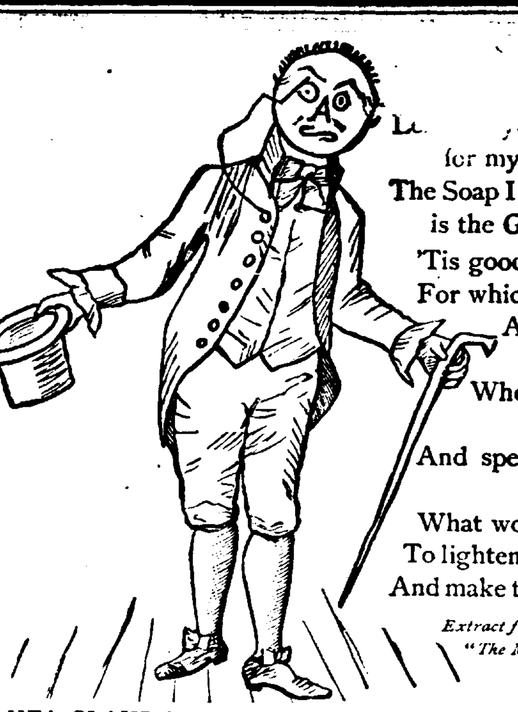
NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.

GOING EAST		GOING WEST
Lv 2 00 p m	Express	Lv 2 00 p m
Lv 6 10 a m	Accommodation	Lv 6 45 a m

Fresh Oysters, Fish, Poultry

And all kinds of Game in Season at

[illegible] & FOX.



SANTA CLAUS SOAP is the best in the market for washing, scouring, cleaning, scrubbing, &c. For sale by all grocers at **5c. a cake.**

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Manufacturers, Chicago, Ill.

WAYNE

Paint and Wall Paper Co.

Sell the best and choicest selections in WALL PAPER. Our selections of

WALL PAPER AND DECORATIONS

Are from the best factories in the land. Our decorators are all SKILLED WORKMEN, and are pleasant and agreable at all times. We make it an object in Decorating, Papering and Painting to harmonize colors with the surrounding conditions.

We Recognize no Competition in Hard Wood Finishing

And propose to make quality our standard. Do not forget that in INTERIOR HOUSE DECORATIONS we can give you any finish you ask for.

WAYNE PAINT AND WALL PAPER COMPANY,

191 CALHOUN STREET. FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

A. FOSTER!

THE FASHIONABLE

Merchant Tailor

Is now receiving his LARGE and WELL SELECTED STOCK of

Spring Goods

Which are the Nobbiest ever brought to this city. He intends making Suits in the Latest Styles and at Very Low Prices this spring, and those wishing to get the worth of their money should call and exemine his stock at his parlors,

No. 15 W. Wayne St.

Fine Meats

The Establishment of

J. - N. - PFEIFFER,

44 West Berry Street,

Is one the Best

MEAT - MARKETS IN THE CITY.

SPECIAL PRICES are given on Boilings and Roasts, choice Rolled Corn Beef, Home-made Saussage and Home-made Lard. Everything sold at reasonable prices.

—FOR YOUR—

SPRING CLOTHING

—GO TO—

J. W. FOWLES

Merchant Tailor,
Fashionable Tailoring.

Moderate Prices. A Full Line of Spring Suitings Just Received.

No. 64 Barr street, near Berry,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

Boston Tea Store.

—FOR—

Fine Groceries

20 West Berry Street.

Telephone 152. Feb5-1y

H. C. MEYER,

Merchant Tailor!

Has received his large and well selected stock of

SPRING GOODS!

He will make suits in the latest styles and at reasonable prices.

44 HARRISON ST. march12-3m

JOHN LILLIE,

Successor to Lillie & Munson, dealer in

White Lime, Cement,

Sewer Pipe and Building Material

Generally.

CALHOUN ST.,
Opposite Nickel Plate Passenger Depot.

T. M. BAXTER & COMPANY,

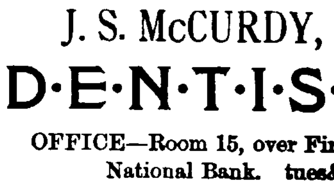
Commission Merchants

Stocks, grain and provisions, bought, sold and carried on margins. No. 40 Board of Trade, [illegible] rooms 3 and 4 [illegible]

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

MARY A. WHERY, M. D., office and residence No. 26 Madison street. Special attention given to ladies. May24-tf

E. F. SITES, DENTIST,, No. 74 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.



Opposite the Aveline House over the Mordhurst Drug Store.

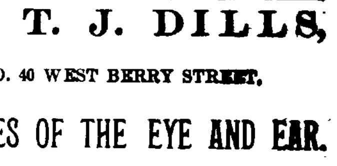
J. S. McCURDY,

D·E·N·T·I·S·T

OFFICE—Room 15, over First National Bank. tues&sat6m

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILL'S BLOCK, 82 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.

I still occupy same rooms I occupied 14 years ago.



DR. T. J. DILLS,

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

C. JAXTHEIMER

Merchant Tailor

CARRIES A

Full Line

—OF—

Foreign & Domestic Goods, Suitings,

Spring Overcoatings, Trouserings

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

32 W. MAIN ST.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, ... IND

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. 29 West Main Street

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

Reasonable Prices

C. W. BRUNS &

PLUMBER

STEAM - AND - GAS - [illegible]

166 Calhoun Street

Opposite the Cathedral. [illegible]

S. BREIDENSTEIN

Real Estate &

26 Court St.

Watch his bulletin [illegible]

AGENTS [illegible]

A MECHANICAL HORSE.

AN INGENIOUS DEVICE FOR INDOOR EQUESTRIANISM.

A Curious Innovation as Practiced by the Swell Ladies of New York—A New Contrivance for Improving the Form and Developing the Muscles.

[NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.]

"TAKE the bridle path and it will lead you to the bridal path." The speaker was one of our famous physicians whose practice is among extremely fashionable people, and his advice in this particular instance was addressed to a stylish weakling of the feminine sex. Her health was bad, and her wedding day was set for six months ahead. What he meant by his jocose remark was that horseback exercise was the thing requisite to improve her physical condition.

"But, Doctor, I can't stand out-door exercise until the weather becomes balmier," the fair patient objected.

"Then I will have a mechanical horse constructed for you," he answered, "and you can ride it in-doors."

Expense was no consideration in this case, for the girl was heiress presumptive to a million, and so within ten days a mechanical horse was set up in her boudoir at a cost about as great as that of any live horse in her father's stable. A picture of it is here given. It has the motion of a trotting horse, not the easy canter that is imitated in the spring rocking-horse for children, but the gentle, joggléty-jog of a trotter. It is operated by the motion of the body and the pressure of one foot in a

HORSE EXERCISE.

stirrup. The equestrienne has been using it an hour a day for a month, and, sure enough, it has done considerable for her in a strengthening way.

Of course, now that spring is advancing, she will quit this contrivance to take a side-saddle seat on a genuine horse. I use her case merely as a first exhibit of the manner in which this physician—whom I am enjoined not to name, for fear that the Medical Society will rate him as an advertiser—contrives machines for the physical improvement of his wealthy patients. It is no longer fashionable to be puny. Our belles are cultivating robust figures. This departure from old-fashioned nonsense has been going on for several years, until now the beneficial results are quite visible in the healthier complexions, straightened figures and elastic carriage of the girls who have practiced it. But the doctor in question, and he already has several imitators, aims to devise apparatus for exercises exactly suited to individuals.

The fundamental idea of the system is the substitution of cleverly constructed machines for the ordinary manual efforts used in obtaining gymnastic exercises, and the furnishing by mechanical means of passive movements in the limbs and bodies of patients, which are further aided by the

FOR THE WRISTS.

active movements of the apparatus. Not only, too, does the system supersede the old conventional forms of gymnastics, but it also takes the place and is somewhat of an elaboration of massage treatment, and, by the ingenuity of the machines and the extreme convenience of the mode of applying and using them, they afford special facilities for movements of a gymnastic nature, or, rather, which produce the gymnastic effects without the accompanying conditions of personal activity which would in many cases render a course of ordinary gymnastic exercises not only inconvenient [illegible] undesirable, but impossible. Of [illegible], these theories are put forward [illegible] their novelty, and as an ac[illegible] a curious innovation in exer[illegible] practiced by some of the New [illegible] ladies, but without either [illegible] or condemnation.

[illegible] belles are not yet prepared [illegible] risks of ordinary mus[illegible]ment. They have ob[illegible] brawny oarsmen and ball-[illegible] like stone-masons,

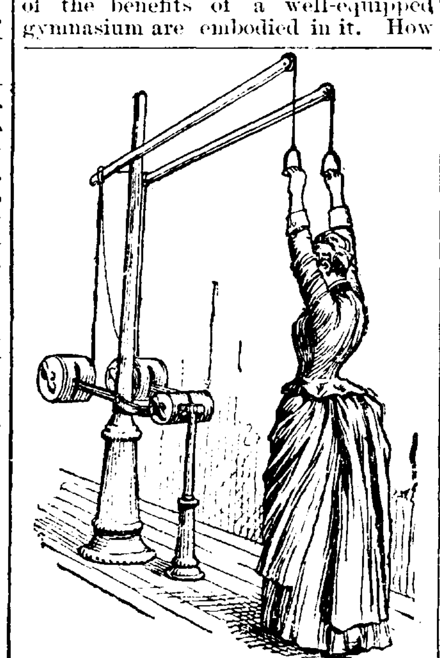
ure shows how the physician got over this difficulty for one of his patients. The device enables her to exercise her forearms and wrists, by means of exertion that does not require a hand grip, or any strain at all upon the fingers. It seems to be practical, too, according to its gentle operator, who declares that her wrists and arms have developed markedly in muscle, and that without the slightest change in the small daintiness of her hands.

Apropos of fashionable hands, let me wander off for a paragraph about a contrivance that a lady lately brought from Europe. It is nothing more than a muff warmer. It is the invention of some Japanese genius, and is a very simple perforated box containing a wee roll of compressed charcoal, which is lighted at one end like a cigarette. Shut in the box it remains alight for a couple of hours or more, according to the amount of air admitted. The heat given out is quite considerable, and the

STRAIGHTENING THE FIGURE.

apparatus is so small and so light that it can be carried about for hours without the slightest inconvenience. Should it be duplicated into common use, I suppose there would have to be a combination of fire and life insurance to cover the risks.

To return to the mechanical improvement of figures, it must be said that it is only claimed to be feasible for girls who have not much more than gained their growth. There must be sufficient of youthful pliability, for nothing can much change a figure that is once fixed and settled into maturity. Round-shouldered forms are the commonest feminine offense against symmetry. Some of the popular exercises, even that of horseback-riding, are calculated to increase rather than remedy this defect. And pillows are also to blame for it. To lie on one's back with the head bolstered up six inches higher than the shoulders is conducive to round shoulders, and in lying on either side just about the same relative attitude is apt to be taken. The machine for straightening the figure, as sketched while in use at the home of an owner, is so weighted and contrived as to pull the shoulders back, and to train them into that position. More pretentious is an apparatus for developing and limbering the shoulders and elbows, and in this case, indeed, most of the benefits of a well-equipped gymnasium are embodied in it. How



FOR SHOULDERS AND ELBOWS.

often, ordinarily, does a woman stretch her arms straight upward? Her clothes are apt to be an impediment to such free use of the arms. Few of her outdoor diversions even call upon her for just that sort of exercise.

"But what nonsense such a machine as this is," said a professional athlete, to whom I showed the drawing. "If the girl were to simply fasten a pair of what we call flying rings to the ceiling of her room and let them dangle at a height to which she can just reach when standing on her tip toes, she will have just as good an apparatus as this complicated machine offers. If she will clutch these rings with her hands and throw all her weight upon them she will stretch herself as moderately as she pleases, and with no danger of harm. If she wishes a stronger tension she can lift herself entirely off the floor; when she has accustomed herself to it she may swing as hard and as long as she pleases."

The usual modes of mild exercise, like the calisthenics practiced in most schools, and the use of dumb-bells and Indian clubs, are in great and increasing vogue. One swell class of a hundred and fifty women and girls meet twice a week at the Berkeley Lyceum; several of the most fashionable dancing

EXPANDING THE CHEST.

schools have been made to include gymnastic exercises; swimming baths, fencing rooms and even well equipped gymnasiums are the resorts of Fifth-

A PUBLIC BENEFACTOR.

"Who is H. H. Warner, of Rochester, N. Y., whose Safe Remedies, especially Warner's Safe Cure, have attained such success and celebrity at home and abroad?"

The question is inspired as much by affection as curiosity, since through his instrumentality hundreds of thousands, in both hemispheres have been restored to health and happiness.

Hon. H. H. Warner, then, is a leading and honored resident of Rochester, not only, but a prominent and influential citizen of the United States. On several occasions chosen by his party as a National delegate to nominate a President of the Republic, he has been a member of the Republican State Committee and of its Executive Committee. He is a member of the American Institution for the Advancement of Science; President of the Rochester Chamber of Commerce; a successful and upright business man. He has given away fortunes in charities. The celebrated and costly Warner Observatory of Rochester was conceived, endowed, and is maintained by him. His munificent prizes for the discovery of comets has been at once the wonder and delight of the scientific world.

The yellow fever scourge in the South, the Ohio floods, the fire disasters of Rochester and other cities awakened his profoundest sympathies and in each instance his check for from $500 to $5,000 swelled the several relief funds. Where other wealthy men give tens and hundreds, he gives hundreds and thousands.

His charities are as ready and magnificent as his enterprises and public spirit are boundless.

The world has need of more such men.

An incident led him into the manufacture of medicine. Seized some twelve years ago with what the ablest physicians termed fatal kidney disease, he was miraculously restored to health by what is now known as Warner's Safe Cure. At once he resolved to make known the merits of so potent a remedy, and the consequence is that to-day he has immense laboratories and warehouses in the United States, Canada, England, Germany, Austria, Australia, and Burmah. Sales of his Safe Remedies are enormous, and their power over disease simply marvelous.

The merit of a production is in exact keeping with the character of its producer. An honest and reliable man himself, Mr. Warner makes honest and reliable medicines—a fact abundantly attested by their phenomenal efficacy and popularity.

GERMAN JOKES.

A KNOW-NOTHING.

Professor—Can you tell me who was Aristophanes, and how long he lived?

Student—I'd like to accommodate you, professor, but the truth is I don't know as much about him as you do.

A CONSIDERATE MAN.

A club man who was the victim of strong drink visited a wealthy gentleman who showed him over his extensive grounds, Coming to a beautiful spring of water the host said: "The pride of my park is this beautiful natural spring. You will not find such cool, clear water anywhere else. Refresh yourself with a glass of this delicious beverage of nature."

Club Man—Thank you, but please excuse me. I don't want to rob you.

SHE MIGHT HAVE DONE BETTER.

Mrs. A.—I hear your daughter has married and is going to live in Japan with her husband.

Mrs. B.—Yes, he is a merchant, and a very nice gentleman.

"What is the name of your son-in-law?"

"His name is Smith."

"What! Smith? and on that account she has to go to Japan? Why, she could have married any number of Smiths right here at home."

ASTRONOMICAL ITEM.

Mother—Johnny, you ought to be ashamed of yourself. Here you are in bed yet, while the sun has been up for hours.

Johnny—Yes, but the sun is always warm when it gets up, while I am always cold when I get up. There are two kinds of sons, and you have got them mixed up.—*Texas Siftings.*

Remarkable Restoration.

A remarkable story comes from Cardiff, Wales. A collier named David Davies of Treherbert was a sufferer by a great explosion that occurred in 1880. For four years after he was confined to his bed He then gradually got about, but remained deaf and dumb from the shock. A doctor advised him to try a shock somewhat similar to that which had caused his infirmity. A little while ago he placed himself near where six shots were to be fired in the Bute Pit, and, strange to say, at the sixth shot his hearing returned to him. Still he was dumb, but on a subsequent Sunday the Rev. E. Rowland, missionary to the deaf mutes, said something to Davies which put him in a passion, and he involuntarily or instinctively made an attempt to express his anger. To his amazement the power of speech came back, and he now talks freely. He, however, says that speaking makes his throat sore, and his tongue is made sore by his teeth.

A Remarkable Engineering Feat.

One of the most remarkable engineering feats appears to have been achieved in China, in the face of extraordinary physical difficulties—namely, the successful stretching of a steel wire cable of seven strands across the river Lunnan, this feat having been accomplished by the Danish engineer Delinde, assisted by the unskilled native labor. The cable extends between two points at a distance of 4,700 feet apart, the hight of the first support being about 470 feet above the present level of the river, and the second about 740 feet. The cable in question is said to be the longest in the world, with a single exception—namely, the cable across the Kisnah, measuring some 5,070 feet. There are also two cables across the Ganges, of 2,900 and 2,830 feet, respectively.

Deafness Can't Be Cured.

By local application, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucus lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucus surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

CREDITOR—I've a bone to pick with you. Physician—Excuse me, my dissecting hour has passed.—*Tid-Bits.*

THE proper thing to do when you have a surfeit of dust and heat is to surf it.

Use Brown's Bronchial Troches *for* Coughs, Colds, and all other Throat Troubles.—"Pre-eminently the best."—*Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.*

IF Adam had taken his home paper, the devil would never have got the best of him.

Some Foolish People

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. [illegible]

The Stomach Distills Acids.

These, if existent in a natural quantity, and unvitiated by bile, play their part in the functions of digestion and assimilation. But the artificial acid resulting from the inability of the stomach to convert food received by it into sustenance, is the producer of flatulence and heartburn, which are the most harassing symptoms of dyspepsia. The best carminative is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Far more effective is it than carbonate of soda, magnesia, or other alkaline salts. These invariably weaken the stomach without producing permanent benefit. No man or woman chronically dyspeptic, and consequently nervous, can be in possession of the full measure of vigor allowed by nature. Therefore, invigorate and regulate the system, and by so doing protect it from malaria, rheumatism, and other serious maladies.

A Noble Benefaction.

A noble benefaction is that of Mr. A. J. Drexel, who intends to establish, at Wayne, in Pennsylvania, the "Drexel Industrial College for Women," and to bear the whole expense—calculated to be about $1,500,000 himself. The purpose of the college will be the giving of instruction in the care of the household, in trade, and in business, to girls between the ages of 13 and 19 years.

—I have used MAGEE'S EMULSION with gratifying results and shall continue to use it in my practice.—F. S. Wilcox, M. D., Sanitarian Hospital, Brooklyn.

BUT few men can handle a hot lamp-chimney and say there is no place like home at the same time.

A TRAVELING MAN

Creates Great Excitement in the Empire House.

INDEPENDENCE, Iowa, Oct. 14, 1888.

Rheumatic Syrup Co., Jackson, Mich.:

GENTS—Your Mr. Brooks came here tonight and registered as agent for Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup, and as he did so it awakened in me an interest never before realized in a guest at my house. You will not wonder at it when I tell you the story. For years I have been greatly afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism, the pain and soreness of the joints at times being almost unbearable; could move about only with the use of crutches. In addition to this, my stomach became badly diseased, and neuralgia set in, which threatened to end my days. A traveling man stopping with me gave quite a history of your Syrup, and the peculiarities of its combination, which induced me to try it. I have taken six bottles, and no act in my life affords me greater satisfaction than in writing you that I am a *well man.*

It will be a pleasure for me to answer any communications, for I believe it to be the best remedy ever formulated.

A. J. BOWLEY, Proprietor
Empire House, Independence, Iowa.

WHEN he sighs for her and she sighs for him, sighin's of the times may be considered auspicious for a wedding.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive cure for Consumption. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. Address. Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

"Brother Charlie, what does it say on that big board, under the birdies?"

"It says, 'Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.'"

"Why, that's what Mamma told us."

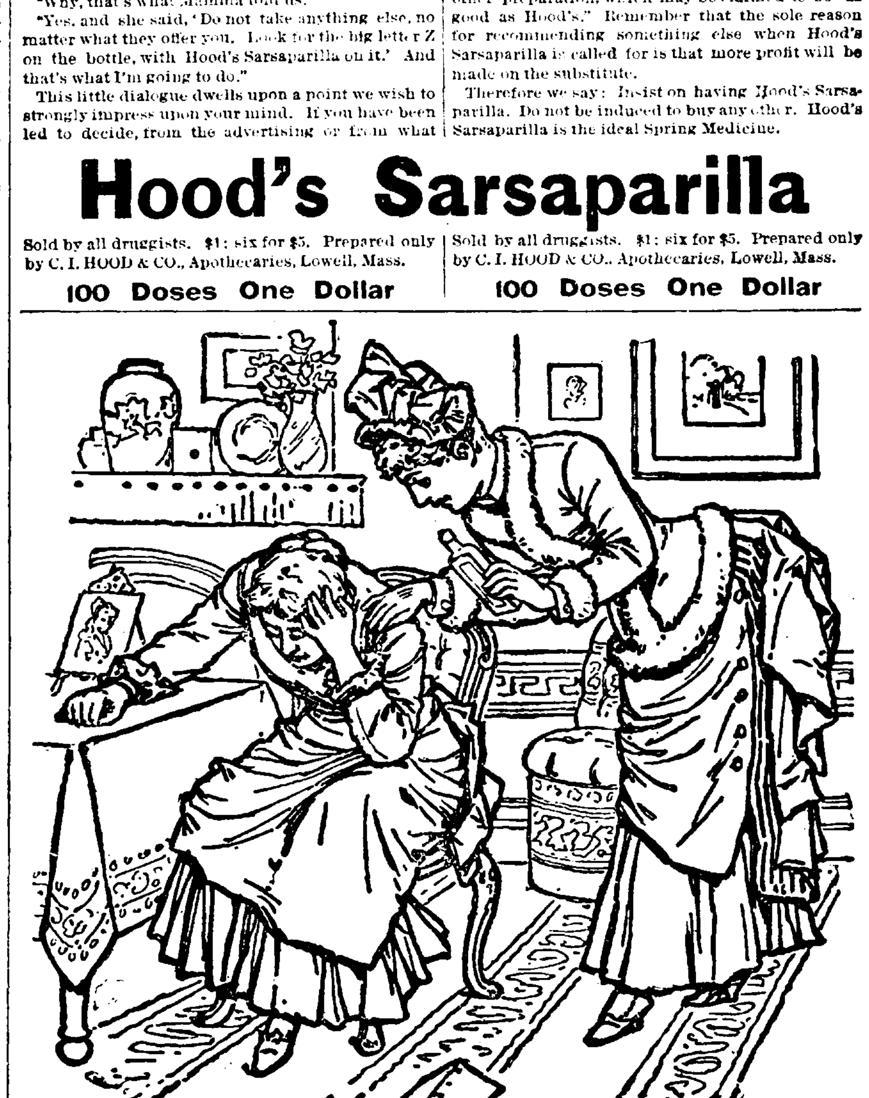
"Yes, and she said, 'Do not take anything else, no matter what they offer you. Look for the big letter Z on the bottle, with Hood's Sarsaparilla on it.' And that's what I'm going to do."

This little dialogue dwells upon a point we wish to strongly impress upon your mind. If you have been led to decide, from the advertising or from what you have heard in regard to cures effected by Hood's Sarsaparilla, that you will try this medicine, you should not allow yourself to be induced to buy some other preparation, which may be claimed to be "as good as Hood's." Remember that the sole reason for recommending something else when Hood's Sarsaparilla is called for is that more profit will be made on the substitute.

Therefore we say: Insist on having Hood's Sarsaparilla. Do not be induced to buy any other. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the ideal Spring Medicine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.	Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar	**100 Doses One Dollar**



DESPAIR.

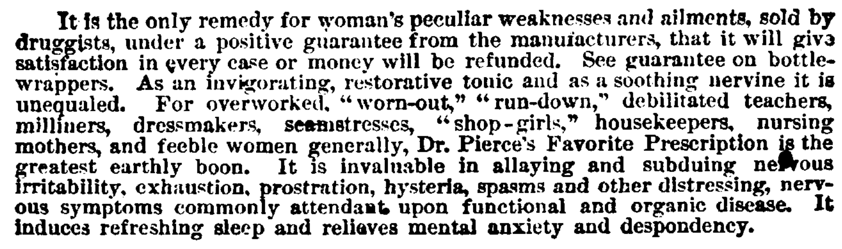
"I am weary of life," moaned poor Mrs. Black,
"For I'm fairly worn out with the ache in my back."
My nerves are a chain
Of weakness and pain,
And my poor head is aching as if it would crack.
"Now, don't be discouraged," cried good Mrs. White,
"It is never so dark but there's promise of light;
I can tell you, in brief,
What will give you relief—
Pierce's Favorite Prescription will soon set you right."

It is the only remedy for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case or money will be refunded. See guarantee on bottle-wrappers. As an invigorating, restorative tonic and as a soothing nervine it is unequaled. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon. It is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Copyright, 1888, by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cleanse and regulate the liver, stomach and bowels. One a dose. Sold by druggists.

ONE OF THE BEST TELESCOPES IN THE WORLD. THE BEST DOUBLE-BARRELLED SHOT GUN.



FREE

In order to introduce our goods, we will until further notice, send absolutely free, to one person in each locality, one of our Grand Double Telescopes, and the best Double-Barrelled Shot Gun made. We are able to make this wonderful offer for the reason that our goods are of such merit that, when a person possesses them, in any locality, their fame spreads, and many people purchase; a large and profitable trade always results. We can supply free only one person in each locality. Those who write at once, will make sure of their reward, while those who delay will lose the chance. Best Gun. Grand Telescope. No space to explain further here. Those who write at once will secure prompt delivery. State your express-office address. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 887, Portland, Maine.

Breech-Loading. 10 or 12 Bore.

S. S. S.

My little boy, 5 years old, was sick with a disease for which doctors had no name. The nails came off his fingers, and the fingers came off to the middle joint. For 3 years he suffered dreadfully; is now getting well, and I am satisfied Swift's Specific is the chief cause of his improvement.

JOHN DEIHL,
Jan. 12, 1889. Peru, Ind.

POISONED BY A CALF—My little boy broke out with sores and ulcers, the result of the saliva of a calf coming in contact with a cut finger. The ulcers were deep and painful and showed no inclination to heal. I gave him Swift's Specific, and he is now well.

Feb. 15, '89. JOHN F. HEARD, Auburn, Ala.

Send for books on Blood Poisons & Skin Diseases, free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

YOU WILL SAVE MONEY, Time, Pain, Trouble, and will CURE CATARRH

$5 TO $10 A DAY. AGENTS WANTED!

—CIRCULARS FREE.—

1,000 Brewster's Safety Rein Holders given away to introduce them. Every horse owner buys from 1 to 6. Lines never under horses' feet. Send 25 cents in stamps to pay postage and packing for Nickel-Plated Sample that sells for 65c. Brewster Mf'g Co., Holly, Mich.

I CURE FITS!

I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return. I mean a radical cure. I have made FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for treatise and Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and P. O. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

PENSION

JOHN W. MORRIS, Late Principal Examiner, U. S. Pension Bureau, Att'y at Law, Washington, D. C., successfully prosecutes claims, original, [illegible]

ST. JACOBS OIL FOR NEURALGIA.

Neuralgia and Paralysis—Nov., 1880—Cured.

Springfield, Tenn.

My wife suffered 18 months with neuralgia and paralysis. I had to move her in bed, and could find no relief. By the time she had used two-thirds of a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil she could walk.

JOS. P. MURPHY.

From Same 6 Years Later—Permanent Cure.

Springfield, Tenn., Oct. 17, 1886.

My wife was paralyzed and could not walk a step. Before I used a bottle St. Jacobs Oil she was about the house. She is now entirely well; does all the house work and milking too. JOS. P. MURPHY.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Balto., Md.

DIAMOND VERA-CURA FOR DYSPEPSIA.

A Positive Cure for INDIGESTION and all Stomach Troubles Arising Therefrom.

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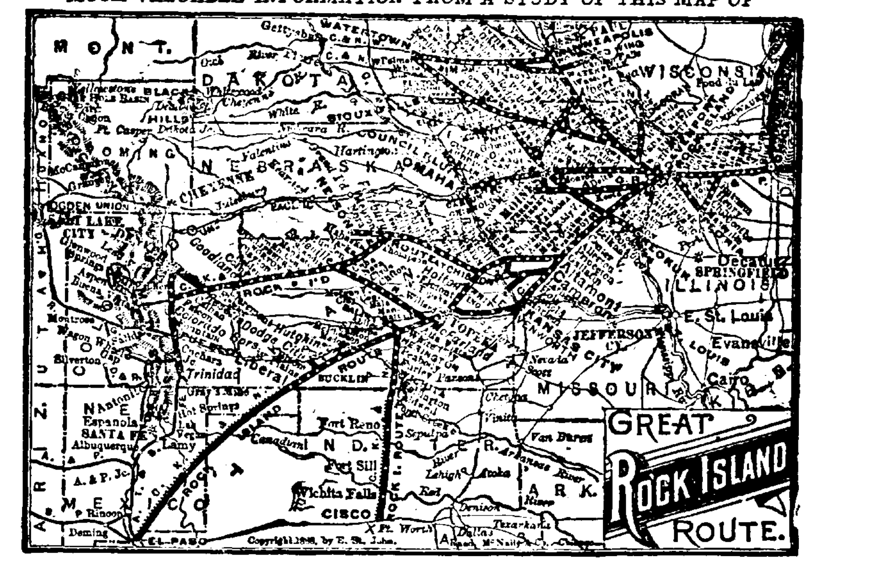
A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



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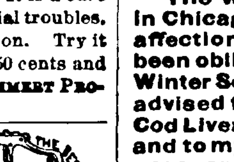

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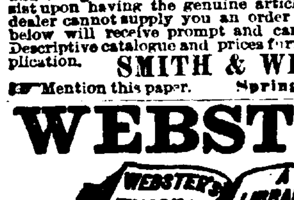

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BRONCHITIS CURED.

After spending Ten Winters South, was Cured by Scott's Emulsion.

146 Centre St., New York, June 25th, 1888.

The Winter after the great fire in Chicago I contracted Bronchial affections, and since then have been obliged to spend nearly every Winter South. Last November was advised to try Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites and to my surprise was relieved at once, and by continuing its use three months was entirely cured, gained flesh and strength and was able to stand even the Blizzard and attend to business every day. C. T. CHURCHILL.

Sold by all Druggists.

20 PRIZE STALLIONS

Percherons and French Coachers,

RESERVED FOR SPRING TRADE, TO BE PLACED

On Sale March 25, 1889.

These Stallions were Prize Winners at the three great Horse Shows of France, 1888.

I have found each year that a number of my customers could not conveniently buy until late in the season, and it was to accommodate these that I last Fall made a reserve of **Twenty** of my **Best Stallions**, Old enough for Service, which will be placed on sale **March 25**, it being my determination to so control my importations that I can offer purchasers a first-class Horse any day in the year.

A Satisfactory Breeding Guarantee given with Each Animal Sold.

M. W. DUNHAM, Wayne, Illinois.

Thirty-five Miles West of Chicago on the Chicago & North-Western Railroad.

The Oldest Medicine in the World is probably

DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE-WATER.

This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription, and has been in constant use for nearly a century. There are few diseases to which [illegible] are subject more distressing than [illegible]

Thought and Prayer Both Come from a Hidden Source.

TO YOUNG MEN—BE A MAN.

A Nuber of "Ifs" That Should be Heeded —Doing and Being—A Receipt in Full.

If.

If thou wouldst have an unction from the Holy One, sink to the level of a babe in wisdom;

If thou wouldst have Him work mightily within thee, cease from thy own doings;

If thou wouldst have Him dwell with thee, be poor in spirit;

If thou wouldst have His strength exerted for thee, be weak;

If thou wouldst hear Him speak be silent;

If thou wouldst have Him move thee, be still;

If thou wouldst have Him lead thee, forsake thy own desires;

If thou wouldst have Him impress thee forsake thy own thoughts;

If thou wouldst have Him control thee, be slow to speak;

If thou wouldst have Him mould thee accept his discipline;

If thou wouldst have Him bless thee, see him in all things;

If thou wouldst catch His whisper, shut thy ears to other sounds;

If thou wouldst have Him change thee into His likeness, hold thyself, at all times, peacefully, in His presence;

If thou wouldst have Him all to thee, sink into nothingness before Him;

In short, if thou wouldst have the inner temple of thy being filled with God, go out of it thyself, and abandon it to Him.

To Young Men—Be a Man.

Not of the "dude" species.

Not of the kind that stand on street corners.

Not of the kind that prides himself on being a "masher."

Not of the kind that sneers at the idea of personal purity.

Not of the kind that sneers at the church.

Not of the kind that thinks Christians a mild sort of fools.

"Not of the kind that owes the tailor, liveryman, and everybody else.

Not of the kind that is a connoisseur of whisky.

Not of the "yes yes" kind.

Not of the kind that call mother "old woman" and father "old man."

Not of the ignorant brood.

Not of the coward kind.

Not of the iceberg kind.

Not of the "I can't" tribe.

Not of the kind that is better acquainted with pool than the fifth chapter of Deuteronomy.

Not of the evading, scuffling, shuffling through life kind, "having no hope and without God in the world."—*Watchman.*

Doing and Being.

A young girl had been trying to do something very good, and had not succeeded very well. Her friend hearing her complaint, said:

"God gives us many things to do; but don't you think He gixes us something to be, just as well?"

"Oh, dear! tell me about being," said Marion, looking up. "I will think about being if you help me."

Her friend answered: "God says: 'Be kindly affectionate one to another. Be ye also patient. Be ye thankful. Be ye conformed to this world. Be ye therefore perfect. Be courteous. Be ye not wise in your own conceit. Be not overcome of evil.'"

Marion listened, but made no reply. Twilight drew into darkness.

The tea-bell sounded, bringing Marion to her feet. In the firelight Elizabeth could see that she was very serious.

"I'll have a better day to-morrow. I see that doing grows out of being."

A Receipt in Full.

Do you remember the story of Martin Luther when Satan came to him, as he thought, with a long black roll of his sins, which truly might make a swaddling band for the round world? To the arch enemy Luther said, "Yes, I must own to them all. Have you any more?" So the foul fiend went his way and brought another longer roll, and Martin Luther said, "Yes, I must own them all. Have you any more?" The accuser of the brethren, being an expert at the business, soon supplied him with a further length of charges, till there seemed to be no end to it. Martin waited till no more were forthcoming, and then he cried, "Have you any more?" "Were these not enough?" "Aye, that they were." "But," said Martin Luther, "write at the bottom of the whole account, 'The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth us from all sin.'" Brethren, this was a receipt in full, stamped in such a manner that even Satan could not question the correctness of it.—*Selected.*

A CORAL COAST.

Prof. James D. Dana in his book "Corals and Coral Islands," gives the following: Nearing in a vessel a coral bound coast, the first sign of the reef, when the tide is well in, is a line of heavy breakers perhaps miles in length, off a great distance from the land. On closer view rome spots of reef may be distinguished as the waves retreat for another plunge; but the next moment [illegible] again is an interminable line of [illegible] waters. Happy for the [illegible] if the [illegible] reef reclaims it the [illegible] the [illegible]

masses, then thumping heavily at short intervals and in a few moments more is landed helplessly on the coral reef. The heavier billows as they roll by a vessel in such a plight have a way of lifting it and then letting it drop with its weight against the bottom and hence, unless prompt escape is in some way secured, the assaulting waves gain speedy possession and soon after make complete the work of destruction. At low tide the breakers often cease, or nearly so. But the reef for the most part is then in full view, and with a good look out aloft, favorable winds, and plenty of daylight, navigation is comparatively safe.

A MOURNFUL DIFFERENCE.

The Hon. John W. Bickle, one of the wealthiest and consequently one of the most highly respected men in the Poplar Shade neighborhood, was walking in his garden one evening, breathing the perfume of the early spring flowers, when a limping traveler, stained and unattractive in dress, came up to the fence, and in a gentle voice, said some thing in compliment of the shrubbery. Bickle turned around, and, being instantly taken with the pleasing face of the man, replied:

"Yes, the shrubbery is beautiful at this time of year, when the young and gentle leaves, touching each other for the first time, seem to be thrilled."

"Ah," responded the tramp (for indeed he was such, albeit his face wore a gentle expression), "I am glad to know that this garden is owned by a man who has that pure sentiment which leads up to an appreciation of such dainty children of the forest."

"Won't you come in?" the Hon. Mr. Bickle asked.

"Thank you, I shall be delighted;" and, he accordingly entered the garden, where, seated on a bench, he and the honorable gentleman talked until "twilight had deepened with a tinge of eve."

"My dear sir," said Bickle, "I hear the supper bell; will you join us in our evening meal?"

The stranger said that he thought he would. Several days had passed since he had encompassed anything heavier than a thin-bread "hand-out" from the back window of a farmer's kitchen, and he was now ready to eat something. The stranger was not introduced to the handsome woman who presided at the table—indeed, Bickle had not asked the name of the wayfarer—but this threw no damp dish-rag upon an apetite that had longed for sympathy and something to take into it's embrace.

"Now, my friend," said Bickle, when the meal was finished, "let us go into the library and smoke fragrant tobacco."

The stranger said that he would go. During the past week he had smoked cigar stubs crumbled into a clay pipe, and the thought of smoking tobacco that had been subjected to no previous use, made his mouth water.

When they had lighted imported cigars, when they had yielded to satisfaction's perfect enthrallment, Bickle remarked:

"My dear sir, I was once a poor man."

"Ah!"

"Yes, as poor, doubtless, as you are now."

"Impossible."

"Oh, no, not impossible, but a fact. I started out as editor, but saw the sheriff place a rude hand on my tender plant; I tried numerous other callings, but was forced to tramp. At last I started out canvassing for a subscription book, entitled, 'Three Squints at the Holy Land and a Nod at the River of Jordon.' Well, sir, wealth began to pour in upon me, and, after a few years, I had made money enough to buy this beautiful place."

"I also had something to do with the subscription book business," the visitor replied.

"Ah, and you were not successful?"

"No, I made nothing."

"That's strange. Probably you did not study the art of canvassing."

"I did no canvassing."

"What did you do?"

"I wrote the book that you sold. Well, I must be going. So long."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

DEFINING AN IMPRESSION.

One day Dr. McCosh came into the mental philosophy class and said:

"Ah, young gentlemen, I have an impression!"

"Now, young gentlemen," continued the Doctor, as he touched his head with his forefinger, "can you tell me what an impression is?"

No answer.

"What! No one knows? No one can tell me what an impression is?" exclaimed the Doctor, looking up and down the class.

"I know," said Mr. Arthur. "An impression is a dint in a soft place."

"Young gentleman," said the Doctor, removing his hand from his forehead and growing red in the face, "you are excused for the day."—*Philadelphia North American.*

DELICATE WIT.

Philadelphia, whether justly or not, has the reputation of being very dead and alive, and many are the jokes on its dullness. A Bostonian was doing the honors of his native city to a friend from Philadelphia. Having shown him all the points of interest in the place, he asked if he did not think Boston a fine city.

"Yes, it is very nice," said the Pennsylvania man, "but I do not think it is so well laid out as Philadelphia."

"No," rejoined the Bostonian, "but it will be when it is as dead as Philadelphia."—*Max O'Rell.*

CITIZEN (just a prominent ordinary citizen—Well, Mr. Landlord, what do you find the most disagreeable feature about renting houses? Landlord—Tenants.

THE race is not to the swift unless the makers put the money on the other [illegible]

HE TALKS OF THE WONDERS OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

Some of the Most Awful Disasters in History Have Occurred During the Past Nine Decades — The Spirit of Christianity Spreading Over the Earth.

The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage preached a sermon in Kansas City last Sunday on "Wonders of Disaster and Blessing," his text being, "I will show wonders in the Heavens and in the earth." Joel ii, 30. He said:

Dr. Cumming—great and good man—would have told us the exact time of the fulfillment of this prophecy. As I stepped into his study in London on my arrival from Paris just after the French had surrendered at Sedan, the good doctor said to me: "It is just as I told you about France; people laughed at me because I talked about the seven horns and the vials, but I foresaw all this from the Book of Daniel and the Book of Revelation." Not taking any such responsibility in the interpretation of the passage, I simply assert that there is in it suggestions of many things in our time.

Our eyes dilate and our hearts quickens its pulsations as we read of events in the Third century, the Sixth century, the Eight century, the Fourteenth century, but there are more far-reaching events crowded into the Ninteenth century than into any other, and the last quarter bids fair to eclipse the preceding three quarters. We read in the daily newspapers of events announced in one paragraph and without any special emphasis—of events which a Herodotus, a Josephus, a Xenophon, a Gibbon would have taken whole chapters or whole volumes to elaborate. Looking out upon our time, we must cry out in the words of the text: "Wonders in the Heavens and in the earth."

I propose to show you that the time in which we live is wonderful for disaster and wonderful for blessing, for there must be lights and shades in this picture as in all others. Need I argue this day that our time is wonderful for disaster? Our world has had a rough time since by the hand of God it was bowled out into space. It is an epileptic earth; convulsion after convulsion; frosts pounding it with sledge hammer of iceberg, and fires melting it with furnaces seven hundred times heated. It is a wonder to me it has lasted so long. Meteors shooting by on this side and grazing it, and meteors shooting by on the other side and grazing it, none of them slowing up for safety. Whole fleets and navies and argosies and flotillas of worlds sweeping all about us. Our earth like a fishing smack off the banks of Newfoundland, while the Etruria and Germanic and the Arizona and the City of New York rush by. Besides that, our world has by sin been damaged in its eternal machinery, and ever and anon the furnaces have burst, and the walking beams of the mountain have broken, and the islands have shipped a sea, and the great hulk of the world has been jarred with accidents that ever and anon threatened immediate demolition. But it seems to us as if our century were especially characterized by disaster, volcanic, cyclonic, oceanic, epidemic. I say volcanic, because an earthquake is only a volcano hushed up. When Stromboli and Cotopaxi and Vesuvius stop breathing, let the foundations of the earth beware. Seven thousand earthquakes in two centuries recorded in the catalogue of the British association. Trajan, the Emperor, goes to ancient Antioch, and amid the splendors of his reception is met by an earthquake that nearly destroys the Emperor's life. Lisbon, fair and beautiful at 1 o'clock on the 1st of November, 1755, in six minutes 60,000 have perished, and Voltaire writes of them: "For that region it was the last judgment, nothing wanting but a trumpet!" Europe and America feeling the throb; 1,500 chimneys in Boston partly or fully destroyed.

But the disasters of other centuries have had their counterpart in our own. In 1812 Caracas was caught in the grip of the earthquake; in 1822, in Chili, 100,000 square miles of land by volcanic force upheaved to four and seven feet of permanent elevation; in 1854 Japan felt the geological agony; Naples shaken in 1857; Mexico in 1858; Medosa, the capital of the Argentine Republic, in 1861; Manilla terrorized in 1863; the Hawaiian Islands by such force uplifted and let down in 1871; Nevada shaken in 1871; Antioch in 1872; California in 1872; San Salvador in 1873; while in 1883 what subterranean excitement! Ischia, an island of the Mediterranean, a beautiful Italian watering place, vineyard clad, surrounded by all natural charm and historical reminiscence; yonder, Capri, the summer resort of the Roman emperors; yonder Naples, the paradise of art—this beautiful island suddenly toppled into the trough of the earth, 8,000 merry makers perishing, and some of them so far down beneath the reach of human obsequies that it may be said of many a one of them as it was said of Moses, "The Lord buried him." Italy weeping, all Europe weeping, all Christendom weeping where there were hearts to sympathize and Christians to pray. But while the nations were measuring that magnitude of disaster, measuring it not with golden rod like that with which the angel measured Heaven, but with the black rule of death, Java, of the Indian archipelago, the most fertile island of all the earth, is caught in the grip of the earthquake, and mountain after mountain falls down, and city after city, until that island, which produces the healthiest beverage of all the world, has produced the ghastliest accident of the century. One hundred thousand people dying, dying, dead, dead.

But look at the disasters cyclonic. At the mouth of the Ganges are three islands—the Hattiah, the Sundeep, and the Dakin Shabazpore. In the midnight of October, 1877, on all those three islands the cry was: "The waters, the waters!" A cyclone arose and rolled the sea over those three islands, and of a population of 340,000, 215,000 were drowned. Only those saved who had climbed to the top of the highest trees. Did you ever see a cyclone? No? Then I pray God you may never see one. I saw one on the ocean, and it swept us eight hundred miles back from our course, and for thirty-six hours during the cyclone and after it we expected every moment to go to the bottom. They told us before we returned at 9 o'clock that the barometer had fallen, but at 11 o'clock at night we were awakened with the shock of the waves. All the lights out! Crash! went all the life boats. Waters rushing through the skylights down into the cabin and down on the furnaces until they hissed and smoked in the deluge. Seven hundred people praying, blaspheming, shrieking. Our great ship poised a moment on the top of a mountain of phosphorescent fire, and then plunged down, down, down, until it seemed as if she never would again be righted. Ah! you never want to see a cyclone at sea. But I was in Minnesota, where there was one of those cyclones on land that swept the city of Rochester from its foundations, and took dwelling houses, barns, men, women, children, horses, cattle, and tossed them into indiscriminate ruin, and lifted a rail train and dashed it down, a mightier hand than that of the engineer on the air-brake. Cyclone in Kansas, cyclone in Missouri, cyclone in Wisconsin, cyclone in Illinois, cyclone in Iowa. Satan, prince of the power of the air, never made such cyclonic disturbances as he has in our day. And am I not right in saying that one of the characteristics of the time in which we live is disaster cyclonic?

But look at the disasters oceanic. Shall I call the roll of the dead ship-[illegible] ville, the President, the Cimbria. But why should I go on calling the roll when none of them answer, and the roll is as long as the white scroll of the Atlantic surf at Cape Hatteras breakers? If the oceanic cables could report all the scattered life and all the bleached bones that they rub against in the depths of the ocean, what a message of pathos and tragedy for both beaches! In one storm eighty fishermen perished off the coast of Newfoundland, and whole fleets of them off the coast of England. God help the poor fellows at sea, and give high seats in Heaven to the Grace Darlings and the Ida Lewises and the lifeboat men hovering around Goodwin's Sands and the Skerries. The sea, owning three-fourths of the earth, proposes to capture the other fourth, and is bombarding the land all around the earth. The moving of our hotels at Brighton Beach backward one hundred yards from where they once stood, a type of what is going on all around the world and on every coast. The Dead Sea rolls to-day where ancient cities stood. Pillars of temples that stood on hills geologists now find three-quarters under the water or altogether submerged. The sea having wrecked so many merchantmen and flotillas, wants to wreck the continents, and hence disasters oceanic.

Look at the disasters epidemic. I speak not of the plague in the fourth century that ravaged Europe, and in Moscow and the Neapolitan dominions and Marseilles wrought such terror in the Eighteenth century, but I look at the yellow fevers, and the choleras, and the diptherins and the scarlet fevers, and typhoids of our own time. Hear the wailing of Memphis, and Shreveport, and New Orleans, and Jacksonville of the last few decades. From Hurdwar, India, where every twelfth year three million devotees congregate, the caravans brought the cholera, and that one disease slew eighteen thousand in eighteen days in Bossorah. Twelve thousand in one summer slain by it in India and twenty-five thousand in Egypt. Disasters epidemic. Some of the finest monuments in Greenwood and Laurel Hill and Mount Auburn are to doctors who lost their life battling with Southern epidemic.

But now I turn the leaf in my subject, and I plant the white lilies and the palm tree amid the night shade and the myrtle. This no more characterized by wonders of blessing. Blessing of longevity; the average of human life rapidly increasing. Forty years now worth four hundred years once. Now I can travel from Manitoba to New York in three days and three nights. In other times it would have taken three months. In other words, three days and three nights now are worth three months of other days. The average of human life practically greater now than when Noah lived his 950 years and Methusaleh lived his 969 years. Blessings of intelligence: The Salmon P. Chases and the Abraham Lincolns and the Henry Wilsons of the coming time will not be required to learn to read by pine knot lights, or seated on shoemaker's bench, nor will the Fergusons have to study astronomy while watching the cattle. Knowledge rolls its tides along every poor man's door, and his children may go down and bathe in them. If the philosophers of the last century were called up to recite in a class with our boys at the Polytechnic, or our girls at the Packer, those old philosophers would be sent down to the foot of the class because they failed to answer the questions! Free libraries in all the important towns and cities of the land. Historical alcoves and poetical shelves and magazine tables for all that desire to walk through them or sit down at them. Blessings of quick information: Newspapers falling all around us thick as leaves in a September equinoctial. News three days old, rancid and stale. We see the whole world twice a day—through the newspaper at the breakfast table, and through the newspaper at the tea table, with an "extra" here and there between.

Blessing of Gospel proclamation: Do you not know that nearly all the missionary societies have been born in this century? and nearly all the Bible societies, and nearly all the great philanthropic movements? A secrtary of one of the denominations said to me the other day in Dakota: "You were wrong when you said our denomination averaged a new church every day of the year; they established nine in one week, so you are far within the truth." A clergyman of our own denomination said: "I have just been out establishing five mission stations." I tell you Christianity is on the march, while Infidelity is dwindling into imbecility. While Infidelity is thus dwindling and dropping down into imbecility and indecency, the wheel of Christianity is making about a thousand revolutions in a minute. All the copies of Shakspeare and Tennyson and Disraeli and of any ten of the most popular writers of the day, less in number than the copies of the Bible going out from our printing presses. A few years ago, in six weeks, more than two million copies of the New Testament purchased, not given away, but purchased because the world will have it.

More Christian men in high official position to-day in Great Britain and in the United States than ever before. Stop that falsehood going through the newspapers—I have seen it in twenty—that the Judges of the Supreme Court of the United States are all infidels except one. By personal acquaintance I know three of them to be old fashioned evangelical Christians, sitting at the holy sacrament of our Lord Jesus Christ, and I suppose that the majority of them are stanch believers in our Christian religion. And then hear the dying words of Judge Black, a man who had been Attorney General of the United States, and who had been Secretary of the United States, no stronger lawyer of the century than Judge Black—dying, his aged wife kneeling by his side, and he uttering that sublime and tender prayer: "O Lord God, from whom I derived my tender existence and in whom I have always trusted, take my spirit to Thyself and let thy richest blessing come down upon my Mary." The most popular book to-day is the Bible, and the mightiest institution is the church, and the greatest name among the nations, and more honored than any other is the name of Jesus.

Why, this age is not so characterized by invention and scientific exploration as it is by Gospel proclamation. You can get no idea of it unless you can ring all the church bells in one chime, and sound all the organs in one diapson, and gather all the congregations in Christendom in one Gloria in Excelsis. Mighty camp meetings. Might Ocean Groves. Mighty Chautauquas. Mighty conventions of Christian workers. Mighty general assemblies of the Presbyterian Church. Mighty conferences of Methodist Church. Mighty associations of the Baptist Church. Mighty conventions of the Episcopal Church. I think before long the best investments will not be in railroad stock or Western Union, but in trumpets and cymbals and festal decorations, for we are on the eve of victories wide and world-uplifting. There may be many years of hard work yet before the consummation, but the signs are to me so encouraging that I would not be unbelieving if I saw the wing of the apocalyptic angel spread for its last triumphal flight in this day's sunset; or if tomorrow morning the ocean cables should thrill us with the news that Christ the Lord had alighted on Mount Olivet or Mount Calvary to proclaim universal dominion.

O you dead churches, wake up! Throw back the shutters of stiff ecclesiasticism and let the light of the spring morning come in! Hosanna for the land. Morning for the sea. Morning of emancipation. Morning of [illegible] and love [illegible] shatter, no woes to compassionate. O Christ, descend! Scarred temple, take the crown! Bruised hands, take the scepter! Wounded foot, step the throne! "Thine is the kingdon."

These things I say because I want you to be alert. I want you to be watching all these wonders unrolling from the heavens and the earth. God has classified them, whether calamitous or pleasing. The divine purposes are harnessed in traces that cannot break, and in girths that cannot slip, and in buckles that cannot loosen, and are driven by reins they must answer. I preach no fatalism. A swarthy engineer at one of the depots in Dakota said: "When will you get on the locomotive and take a ride with us?" "Well," I said, "now, if that suits you?" So I got on one side the locomotive, and a Methodist minister, who was also invited, got on the other side, and between us were the engineer and the stoker. The train started. The engineer had his hand on the agitated pulse of the great engine. The stoker shoveled in the coal and shut the door with a loud clang. A vast plain slipped under us and the hills swept by, and that great monster on which we rode trembled and bounded and snorted and raged as it hurled us on. I said to the Methodist minister on the other side the locomotive: "My brother, why should Presbyterians and Methodists quarrel about the decrees and free agency? You see that track, that firm track, that iron track; that is the decree. You see this engineer's arm? That is free agency. How beautifully they work together. They are going to take us through. We could not do without the track, and we could not do without the engineer. So I rejoice day by day. Work for us all to do, and we may turn the crank of the Christian machinery this way or that, for we are free agents; but there is the track laid so long ago no one remembers it, laid by the hand of almighty God in sockets that no terrestrial or satanic pressure can ever affect. And along that track the car of the world's redemption will roll and roll to the Grand Central depot of the millennium. I have no anxiety about the track. I am only afraid that for our indolence God will discharge us and get some other stroker and some other engineer. The train is going through with us or without us. So, my brethren, watch all the events that are going by. If things seem to turn out right give wings to your joy. If things seem to turn out wrong, throw out the anchor of faith and hold fast.

There is a house in London where Peter the Great of Russia lived awhile when he was moving through the land incognito and in workman's dress, that he might learn the wants of the people. A stranger was visiting at that house recently, and saw in a dark attic and old box, and he said to the owner of the house, "What's in that box?" The owner said, "I don't know; that box was there when I got the house and it was there when my father got it. We haven't had any curiosity to look at it: I guess there's nothing in it." "Well," said the stranger, "I'll give you two pounds for it." "Well, done." The two pounds are paid, and recently the contents of that box were sold to the czar of Russia for $50,000. In it the lathing machine of Peter the Great, his private letters and documents of value beyond all monetary consideration. And here are the events that seem very insignificant and unimportant, but they incase treasures of divine providence and eternities of meaning which after a while God will demonstrate before the ages as being of stupendous value. As near as I can tell from what I see, there must be a God somewhere about.

When Titans play quoits they pitch mountains; but who owns these gigantic forces you have been reading about the last two months? Whose hand is on the throttle valve of the volcanoes? Whose foot suddenly planted on the footstool makes the continents quiver? God! God! He looketh upon the mountains and they tremble. He toucheth the hills and they smoke. God! God! I must be at peace with Him. Through the Lord Jesus Christ this God is mine and he is yours. I put the earthquake that shook Palestine at the crucifixion against all the down rockings of the centuries. This God on our side, we may challenge all the centuries of time and all the cycles of eternity.

Those of us who are in mid-life may well thank God that we have seen so many wondrous things; but there are people here to-day who will see the twentieth century. Things obscure to us will be plain to you yet. The twentieth century will be as far ahead of the nineteenth as the nineteenth is ahead of the eighteenth, and as you caricature the habits and customs and ignorance of the past, others will caricature this age. Some of you may live to see the shimmering veil between the material and the spiritual world lifted. Magnetism, a word with which we cover up our ignorance, will yet be an explored realm. Electricity, the fiery courser of the sky, that Benjamin Franklin lassoed and Morse and Bell and Edison have tried to control, will become completely manageable, and locomotion will be swiftened, and a world of practical knowledge thrown in upon the race. Whether we depart in this century, or whether we see the open gates of a more wonderful century, we will see these things. It does not make much difference where we stand, but the higher the standpoint the larger the prospect. We will see them from Heaven if we do not see them from earth. I was at Fire Island, Long Island, and I went up in the cupola, from which they telegraph to New York the approach of vessels hours before they come into port. There is an opening in the wall, and the operator puts his telescope through that opening and looks out and sees vessels far out at sea. While I was talking with him he went up and looked out. He said: "We are expecting the Arizona tonight." I said: "Is it possible you know all those vessels? Do you know them as you know a man's face?" He said: "Yes, I never make a mistake; before I see the hulks, I often know them by the masts; I know them all, I have watched them so long." Oh, what a grand thing it is to have ships telegraphed and heralded long before they come to port, that friends may come down to the wharf and welcome their long absent ones. So to-day we take our stand in the watch tower and look off and through the glass of inspiration or Providence we look off and see a whole fleet of ships coming in. That is the ship of Peace, flag with one star of Bethlehem floating above the top gallants. That is the ship of the church, mark of salt wave high up on the smoke-stack, showing she has had rough weather, but the Captain of salvation commands her and all is well with her. The ship of Heaven, mightiest craft ever launched, millions of passengers waiting for millions more, prophets and apostles and martyrs in the cabin, conquerors at the foot of the mast, while from the rigging hands are waving this way as they knew us, and we wave back again, for they are ours; they went out from our own households. Ours! Hail! Hail! Put off the black and put on the white. Stop tolling the funeral bell and ring the wedding anthem. Shut up the hearse and take the chariot. Now, the ship comes around the great handland. Soon she will strike the wharf and we will go aboard her. Tears for ships going out. Laughter for ships coming in. Now she touches the wharf. Throw on the planks. Block not up that gangway with embracing long lost friends, for you will have eternity of reunion. Stand back and give way until other millions come on. Farewell to sin. Farewell to struggle. Farewell to sickness. Farewell to death. All aboard for Heaven!

ENTERTAINING DISSERTATIONS ON SERIOUS SUBJECTS.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson and Where It May Be Found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

The lesson for Sunday, April 7, may be found in Mark xi. 1—11.

INTRODUCTORY.

The whole choir of gospel voices sounds for us here. Our Saviour's passion is drawing nigh. The cross is just beyond the city gates yonder. Even John, whose voice now for some time we have not heard in this sacred recital, speaks again. There is significance in the attention given to the details of this incident. John tells us the meaning of it all. (12; 16): "These things understood not his disciples at the first; but, when Jesus was glorified, then remembered they that these things were written of him, and that they had done these things unto him." It was a distinct Messianic event, such as cast its shadows far before unto the days of prophecy.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

They came nigh. In the lesson of March 24 Christ was passing out of Jericho on his way to the city of sacrifice (seventeen miles). Now, having passed the night previous at Bethany with Lazarus and Mary and Martha (John 12: 1 sq.), he at last reaches his gracious destination.——*Unto Jerusalem.* Tischendorf omits *Bethphage*, but not Bethany. The original, in keeping with the pregnant Greek construction, uses the preposition *into*. "Into Jerusalem and into Bethany," having reference doubtless to the purpose held in mind on the way.——*Mount of Olives.* Commanding a full view of the city.——*Two of his disciples.* Probably Peter and John, subsequently sent to prepare the passover. (Luke 22: 8.)

Go your way. Having reference to a quiet withdrawal (*apiago*).——*Into the village.* That suburb of the ancient city, called Bethphage, which they had to pass through or pass by, *en route* from Bethany to Jerusalem.——*As soon as ye be entered in.* Or *just* as ye enter. The allusion is to place rather than time.——*Never man sat.* More accurately, *no man has yet sat*; hence, serviceable for sacred purposes. (Num. 19: 2.)——*Loose him.* Matthew speaks also of the mother of the colt brought along, thus adding to the formal sacredness of the scene.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

They came nigh to Jerusalem. They were never very far away from that city of holy immolation. Ever was Calvary's hill-top close at hand. Never did the turrets of that sacred city, sacredest of all for that which was to occur without the gates, fade wholly from our Saviour's view. His divine head felt, no doubt, the prick of the thorn even by the peaceful shores of far Galilee, and on distant Hermon's height he spoke with Moses and Elias "of his decease which he should accomplish at Jerusalem." Long before, yea, from the very outset of his theanthropic career may we not say?—from the very foundation of the world, he had steadfastly "set his face to go to Jerusalem."

As soon as ye be entered into it. More closely rendered it is *just as ye enter in.* This is the divine exactness. None but a God could afford to be precise on such a point. The gospel writers are very definite in their narration here. They were impressed with the divinity displayed. There was Christ out there by the wayside. There were no walls, gates, trees, hills to shut away his open vision. "Go into yonder village," he says, and confidently as if he himself had placed it there—and had he not?—he says, "Just at the entrance ye will find a colt tied." A magician cleverly guessing would have left himself some loop-hole of escape from possible failure by giving larger latitude and scope to his directions. Somewhere along about 1900, the calculator tells us, the world is to come to an end. He may be right; he may not. God only knows. Says the Master calmly, "Just there at the entrance you shall find." It is God who is speaking.

The Lord hath need of him. Standing there waiting the Lord's demand; dumb, unintelligent, brutish, but waiting. So tarries all creation. All life, all nature is from the Son and by the Son and for the Son. "And the asses of Kish, Saul's father-in-law, were lost." It was but to bring in Israel's first king. An ass' foal stands by a village gate. It is to carry to the temple Israel's greatest king. All things serve him, all things wait for him, who is King of kings and Lord of lords. Yes, though he be King, he has his needs; though he be Lord he has his wants, and he himself waits to have those needs and those wants supplied. What is there that we call ours that may help the King to his own? What of property or means entrusted to us of which it may be said "the Lord hath need?" Fear not to send; doubtless "he will send him back hither," yea, and a hundredfold more. "Loose," and "let them go."

Went their way and found. They just *went and found.* That is the simple word of the original. Suppose we do as well. *Obedience finds.* We do not read of their pausing on the edge of the village under some fig-tree to wait and wonder how it could be, or under some juniper to wholly doubt and despond. No, they went right along in the path marked out, and as they went forward they found it just as he said it would be. Why not trust God's word? Why not believe his promises? For example, he tells us to go, preach, and he will be with us. Has any true missionary of the cross ever found that promise to fail? He tells us to open our mouths for Christian testimony and he will fill them. Has any sincere witness ever failed at this point? Has God not made even our stammering and our tears to testify graciously for him? He points to his book and he says knock for comfort and it shall be opened unto you, opened for comfort. He points the sinner to himself and he says, "Come and find!" Have you found him? Well, have you come?

What do ye loosing the colt? It was just as he said, and so they are not startled; they have their answer ready. Brother, the Master has anticipated the world's hostility and the world's challenge. He has armored us and weaponed us beforehand. There in his word is our full and adequate equipment. "Of whom shall I be afraid?" Dumb Sloan down there at the Chicago Y. M. C. A. rooms has sent out a handy little leaflet. Have you seen it, used it?—"The Worker's Guide." "I never did anything bad." (Ans.) Rom. 3: 12. "I am good enough." Nah. 1: 14. "I am better than others." Luke 18: 11. "I'm too great a sinner." 1 Tim. 1: 15. And so on, seventy or more times over. For every query or cavil there is a word of Scripture. Try it and see.

Even as Jesus had commanded. Let us hold fast to the word just as it is written for us. *They said just as Jesus said.* Is there any better way? Here in our handy Bible are a number of red-letter texts, illustrated so that they strike the eye as soon as you turn the leaf. They are Christ's own words. Somehow, though, all is truth, the sentences from our Saviour's own lips seem doubly freighted. We call it *Christ in the Inquiry-room.* And we like to have the seeker and the sorrower speak right with Christ regarding doubts and distresses. Here on our study table is a book called "What Jesus Says," nearly three hundred pages of the wonderful words of life arranged for the use of pastors and workers. There on our book-shelves is "The Words of Jesus," Christ's sayings arranged for the responsive service of public worship. There also is "Christ's Christianity," a system of divinity in the great Teacher's own words. Friend, have you ever taken the pains to note how much "Jesus said?" And he said nothing in vain.

Hosanna in the highest. Garments and palm branches. Hymns and hosannas, homage of hand and heart! Let every Sabbath be a day of the gates, a welcoming, triumphing time for him who cometh, ever cometh, in the name of the Lord! And let every hymn take hold upon heaven. "Hosanna in the highest!" It never came to us before as it did at our last reading of Revelation viii. Listen: "And another angel came and stood over the altar, having a golden censer, and there was given unto him much incense, that he should *add it* (Revision) unto the *prayers of all the saints.*" Angel voices mingle with ours, heaven's supplications and praises augment earth's pious cries, "Hosanna in the highest."

He looked around about upon all things. That was what he did at the first advent. It is what he is doing now. But, mark you, he is coming again. There is to be a second advent. And at that coming he will not simply look about, but he will cleanse his house and cast out all that do uncleanness. "Are you ready for that day to come?"

Next Lesson—"The Rejected Son." Mark 12: 1-12.

And This Isn't Leap Year, Either.

He—Do you like pop corn, Sue?

She—Yes; I just dote on it."

He—I wish you'd dote on me, Sue.

She—But you're not a bit like pop corn!—*Yankee Blade.*

In all the [illegible] arts, remarks [illegible] temporary, "[illegible] more ideal than [illegible] which relate to the [illegible] napery. Fortunately, [illegible] fashion sometimes condescends to the ideal, and at present it prescribes minute attention to table linen. There is a tendency now toward decoration that offers a wide field for the amateur embroiderer, and next to an altar cloth or a baby's frock, perhaps there is no work that better becomes a woman's leisure hours. The present mode of covering tables with colored cloths stimulates the embroiderer, by allowing her work to tell so finely."

SWEEPING.

When about to sweep a large room where the carpet is rather dusty, have a pail of warm water handy and dip your broom in the water, shaking off all the drops; sweep a third of the room, then moisten the broom again, always shaking it as dry as possible, and you will find the dust will all be in the water and not flying through the air, trying to find its way to the lungs; besides, it makes the carpet look fresh and bright.

DON'T TOSS THE BABY.

The throwing a baby into the air and catching him again is always a risky practice, certain though the tosser may be of his quickness of eye and sureness of hand. A sudden and unexpected movement of the child in his mid-air flight may result in a cruel fall.

A gay young father snatched up his baby boy one morning and tossed him to the ceiling. Twice the little fellow went flying through the air and came down safely into the waiting arms. The third time the excited child gave a spring of delight as his father's hands released him, plunged forward, and pitching over the father's shoulder, fell head downward to the floor. When the poor child came out of the stupor in which he lay for hours it was found that, although no bones had been broken, the brain had sustained an injury that would in all probability render the child an imbecile.

Another baby snatched from the floor and tossed into the air received a fatal wound in the top of the head from the pointed ornament of a chandelier. Still another child slipped between her father's hands as he caught at her in her downward flight, and although his frenzied grasp on the baby's arm saved her from falling to the ground, it wrenched the muscles and so cruelly that the girl's arm was shrunken and practically useless to her all her life. These are extreme cases, but the fact of their occurring at all should be enough to warn one from the habit of relinquishing one's hold on a child when tossing it.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

To clean stained tea or coffee cups scour with bath brick.

Dish cloths are quickest sweetened by being boiled up with soda and water.

Paint made with turpentine is a better protector for ironwork than when mixed with linseed oil.

To mount ferns use a glue with three parts white sugar, two parts starch and a very little water. Boil until white.

To clear a tanned skin wash with a solution of carbonate of soda and a little lemon juice, then with the juice of green grapes.

Linen dresses or other garments will retain their color if washed in water in which a quantity of hay is placed; boil and rinse the goods in it, using a little soap.

To remove mildew from linen rub the spot with soap; scrape chalk over it and rub it well; lay it on the grass in the sun; as it dries, wet it a little; it will come out with two applications.

The fumes of burning coffee are a powerful disinfectant. Pound the coffee in a mortar, and then strew it on a hot iron plate, which, however, must not be red hot.

TESTED COOKING RECIPES.

Corn Bread—One and one-half cups of sour milk, one cup Indian meal, two cups of flour, one egg, one-half cup of sugar, one teaspoonful of soda, a little salt and two tablespoonfuls of butter.

Buttermilk Cake—One cup of buttermilk, one large cup of sugar, two-thirds cup of shortening, two eggs and one teaspoonful of soda. Flavor to taste. By putting in mixed spices it makes a good spice cake.

Gelatine Pudding—Make a custard with the yelks of four eggs, one pint of milk, and sugar to taste; soak one-third of a box of gelatine in a little cold water, then dissolve it in three-fourths of a cup of hot water, add this and the whites of four eggs well beaten to the cold custard. Pour into a mold and serve cold.

Fruit Pudding—Take stale bread, pour over hot water, and soak awhile. Chop as for dressing, though not so fine, place a layer of bread in buttered tin, then a layer of fruit previously stewed, having the last layer bread. Bake half an hour, and serve with sugar and cream or any pudding sauce.

Pickled Oysters—Rinse the oysters in their liquor, strain it upon them, and let them come to a boil; take them out of the liquor to cool. Prepare cider vinegar by boiling it with peppers, a little salt, mace, cloves, and nutmeg, and when cold pour it over the oysters, and keep them in a covered stone jar.

Saloons—North and South.

There are more legalized saloons in the State of New York than in fourteen Southern States. Here is the record:

New York	35,876
Alabama	1,144
Arkansas	595
Florida	326
Georgia	1,795
Kentucky	4,038
Louisiana	4,987
Maryland	6,727
Mississippi	1,020
North Carolina	1,722
South Carolina	1,052
Tennessee	1,650
Texas	3,888
Virginia	2,968
West

TO-
MORROW

We shall be shown in our Cloak Department some

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Tucked Jersey Waists

With belts—in 20 different shades—very pretty and stylish.

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Just in—all sizes and prices.

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At $3.50.

Splendid looking wraps at the price.

First Empire Coats,
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The best, most economical and durable garment ever worn by a child. These can be had for all ages.

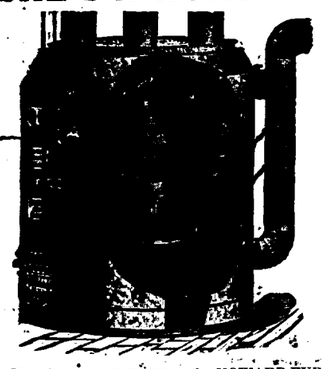
When on the second floor see the new

SMYRNA RUGS,

At 98c.

ROOT & COMPANY

SHE'S A HUMMER!



The above cut represents the HOWARD FURNACE, which obtains by its construction, advantages over all others. It is the most scientific, Practical and Simple heater yet produced. It has the largest radiating surface, wherein the heat is circulated around and combined in the furnace instead of passing directly into the chimney. This furnace does not burn over one ton of coal a month in the coldest weather and in some instances less. This furnace will also heat by means of hot water, thereby reaching distant rooms where hot air cannot. It is low down and can be set in the lowest cellar and still allow hot air pipes to be taken from the top instead of the side of the casting as in all other furnaces.

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71 East Columbia street.

Horace, makes a specialty of selling Trunks and Valises very cheap. Musical instruments at immense bargains. Will repair your watch cheaply, and keeps the best Violin and Guitar strings. tf.

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[illegible] 6c or 3 lb for 25c.
[illegible] 5c or 4 lb for 25c.
[illegible]
[illegible] or 3 lb for 25c.
[illegible]. Boiling pork 7c.
[illegible] 10c. Sugar bacon 9c.
[illegible]. Smoked shoulders 8c.
[illegible] lbs or 3 lb for 25c. Liver always on [illegible].

E. RICH & CO.,
22 Harrison street.

[illegible] R. TAYLOR,
[illegible]ning
and Repairing,
[illegible]

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, APRIL 6, 1889.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. Harvey McCracken is in the city.

Fred Myers, of Nebraska, is seriously ill.

The sound of the lawn mower is heard in the land.

The Catholic Knights of America will meet to morrow afternoon.

Dr. T. J. Dills will leave this evening, for a tour of the western states.

Miss Ottie Tresselt is visiting her brother, Rev. Ferd Tresselt, at Detroit.

Mr. E. F. Yarnelle and son, Ralph, leave to-night for Illinois, to visit relatives.

County Treasurer Mowrer will open his office every evening next week to receive taxes.

Mr. R. T. McDonald is attending to his duties, although still a sufferer from the recent casualty.

The Lake Shore ticket office at Goshen was robbed last Tuesday night. About $42 were secured.

Mr. Thos. Histon, of Rochester, N. Y., is the guest of his uncle, Mr. Dennis Conners, of this city.

Col. C. G. Conn inspected the Zollinger battery last night, and the company showed to splendid advantage.

Mr. M. V. B. Spencer addressed the Walker club last night. Congressman McClellan will be its next orator.

Mr. Bob McDonald, guard at the insane asylum at Indianapolis, is in the city. Bob was formerly a mixer at the Home.

The "Emigrant" is a well-dressed musical comedy of the highest type, and will no doubt please the many patrons of the Temple.

The Misses Rosa and Mamie Wort very pleasantly entertained quite a select number of friends Thursday evening, at their home on West Main street.

The Apollo club will add fifty more voices to the membership, making 150, and will assist at the Gilmore concert, to be given in this city about May 14.

The Wabash railway depot at Wabash was burglarized Thursday night. The thief effected his entrance through a window and managed to make away with $60 in hard cash.

Dr. Boston Grayston and Architect M. D. Brenneman, of Huntington, spent yesterday in Fort Wayne, to perfect plans for the new block to be built by the Graystons, at Huntington.

The Decatur *Democrat* says: "Miss Clara Zollars, daughter of Judge Allen Zollars, Fort Wayne, who has been visiting friends and relatives in this city during the past week, returned home today."

At the Rich: L. H. Price and wife, South Whitley, Ind.; W. A. Curry, Hartford City; M. W. Parkhurst, Greencastle: Jas. A. Duncan, Indianapolis; Chas. C. Jenks, Jackson, Mich.; G. S. Comstock, Grand Rapids, Mich.

A supreme court decision yesterday was: "Jessie C. Powers et al. vs. the town of New Haven. Allen C. C. Order of dismissal vacated and cause reinstated on condition that record and brief of both parties be filed within thirty days."

Some two years ago, L. M. Ninde, of Fort Wayne, obtained judgement against John W. Route, of Decatur, in the sum of $449 for legal [illegible]. The case was appealed to the supreme court of the state where the decision of the Adams circuit court was reversed last week.

This morning John W. Wefel, of Logansport, in passing over the Hamilton field, observed ice in a water barrel of sufficient thickness to withstand considerable pressure. Upon breaking it with a brick he found it measured exactly one inch in thickness. Pretty chilly April weather.

The Huntington *Herald* says: "The *Herald* was highly complimented this morning by a visit from Rev. Dr. S. A. Northrop, of Fort Wayne. The doctor delivered one of his matchless sermons at the Tabernacle last night and promises to return here ere long to favor the city with his great lecture, 'Why a Boy Should Not be Snubbed.'"

Dr. D. P. Bourie, of Ligonier, when on a recent visit at Fort Wayne, took home some old relics, which he prizes highly. They consist of a pair of brass candlesticks and snuffers, which were once the property of the late Colonel Cole, a man who figured prominently in the early history of northern Indiana. It was he who, over half a century ago, built the Council house, near what is now known as Indian Village. The doctor distinctly remembers to have seen the candlesticks in use when he was a little boy about seven years old.

The Franciscan sisters, at their college near Avilla, contemplate building an asylum for aged people on their farm in the near future. This order of sisters, who located first at Avilla about fourteen years ago, came from Baden, Germany. Since that time they have established a hospital at Joliet, Ill., where they now have about sixty patients. The Joliet institution is now the mother house, where the candidates for sisterhood are educated for nurses and teachers. Last year they built a large hospital at Danville, Ill., and now propose building another in LaSalle, Ill. They have plenty of [illegible]

Mr. Sid Hall, of Huntington, was in the city yesterday.

A final report in the Medaker & Haller failure has been filed.

The funeral of Mrs. Merriweather will take place at Jeffersonville, Ind., next Wednesday.

The Richards ditch case has been appealed to the circuit court by citizens of Milan township.

Mr. Geo. D. Anderson, of Bursley & Co., will be married next Thursday to Miss Connie Knight.

Mr. Wm. Case, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Woodworth, returned to Denver at noon.

Down at Logansport the chief of police destroys gambler's kits. How is it that this is not done in Fort Wayne?

Herr Kruse, who made a murderous assault on Fred Freese, will be liberated on his agreement to return to Germany at once.

Mrs. Dr. Holloway, of Fort Wayne, was in attendance at the convention of the Womans Christian Temperance union held at Decatur, this week.

The police arrested a couple of illicit lovers on the street last night, and they were bailed out. No names were recorded so an exposure is not permitted.

Hon. Allen Zollars will give his famous lecture on "England's Rule in Ireland," at Library Hall, Monday evening. The judge will be greeted with a crowded house.

Mr. A. S. Work, of the executive staff of the Nickel Plate, is entertaining his two sisters from New Philadelphia. By the way, they are pretty and accomplished young misses.

Mrs. Malinda Sweeny, aged sixty-four years, died this morning, from jaundice, at her home, 231 Barr street. The funeral occurs to-morrow, at 2 p. m., from the Cathedral.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Anderson celebrate the sixty-first anniversary of their wedded life next Saturday, and a host of friends will join the excellent couple in the festivities of the event.

Decatur will be well represented in this city Monday night. A theatrical party was arranged for that evening, by Mr. John Miller, who yesterday purchased tickets for forty-two persons.

At the Brunswick: Mrs. C. Wilson, Wabash, Ind.; Frank C. Evans, Evansville; J. D. McDaniels, Cambridge City; James English, Hoagland; J. W. Stewart, Anderson; Jno. W. Sowers, Angola.

Chas. Wayne, the Fort Wayne comedian, is doing Rhode Island and Massachusetts with the "Zig Zag" company and is meeting with good success. He will return to his home here in about six weeks, to spend the summer.

State Attorney Robinson has declared war on the tramps to prevent petty robberies. There were nineteen vagrant lodges at the city prison last night, and this morning Acting Mayor France sent half of them to jail.

The county commissioners were engaged to-day, awarding contracts for bridge abutments. H. C. Paul, of this city, and Mr. Bussel, of Greencastle, are the only bidders for this sort of work and have a combination that pays better than a bank.

Jacob A. Lahmon and Ollie Knowlton, Geo. Arter and Anna McDowell, have been licensed to wed. Mrs. McDowell is the wife of the late Dr. McDowell, of Arcola and Esquire Hays made her happy again at the Fox parlors, where she was wedded to Mr. Arter.

The gossips have it that Mr. Wm. Hahn, the successful dry goods merchant, is about to wed Miss Mattie Withers, a former Fort Wayne lady, now a resident of Kansas City. Mr. Hahn has purchased the Hanna homestead, on West Berry street, and will fit it up elegantly.

Mr. P. H. Pernot, an old Fort Wayne boy, is at the Wayne. Mr. Pernot comes here to visit his relatives previous to his departure for the west. He has resigned his position on the Indianapolis *Sentinel*, and will start next week for Oklahoma, where he proposes to publish a newspaper.

Happy were the scenes at the residence of Mrs. Wm. Blakely, of 328 Harrison street last Tuesday evening, where about fifteen people assembled to remind this most estimable lady that it was the anniversary of her birth. The time was most pleasantly spent in pulling taffy. To Miss Eva much credit is due, who arranged the pleasant surprise for her mother.

It is said that the contractor is urging the commissioners to tear down the old East Main street bridge at once, so that he can utilize the old stone and realize more from the job. This will necessitate a round-about-way to the Catholic cemetery and carriages to funerals will cost $5, instead of $3.50 as now. There will be lively times if any such a scheme as this goes through.

In the circuit court yesterday Judge O'Rourke rendered a decision in the habeas corpus proceedings of Whitman vs, Whitman in favor of the plaintiff, and last evening Mrs. Whitman left for New York, accompanied by her bright little four-year-old boy. Some time ago the defendant, Henry D. Whitman, left New York, taking with him this child, came to this city and took rooms at the Hyer house, on Calhoun street. Mrs. Whitman has been ignorant of his whereabouts until a short time ago, when she arranged to come here, and if possible, [illegible]

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Baker, of Buffalo, N. Y., are guests of the Aveline house.

Mr. J. B. Barnes, general master of motive power on the Wabash road, is at the Wayne hotel.

Mr. Peter Baker, a splendid actor by the way, with his own company, will delight an audience at the Temple tonight.

Mayor Muhler will assume his active duties Monday next and will make it a point to interview his friends all over the city,

The suit of Sabina Atchinson vs. Daniel Mercher has been appealed to the circuit court from Esquire Sheehan, of Monroe township.

One Dave Brown, received injuries to his chest, producing fracture of several ribs, in a melee at the Custer house last evening. He was conveyed to his home, No. 88 Broadway, and Dr. H. S. Meyer's summoned.

A stable on the premises of Street Commissioner O'Brien caught fire after noon to-day, but the damage was slight. It is suspected that Mr. O'Brien's juvenile democratic club was in session in the hay loft.

Pliny Watson, W. A. Brigham, J. A. Hawthorne, J. L. Pease, Toledo; M. E. Sealts, J. M. Sealts, Wm. F. Numan, W. C. Streib, B. S. Meredith, J. M. Reeves, Lima, Ohio; C. O. Glascock, Muncie, are guests of the Wayne.

Messrs. R. S. Taylor, A. A. Chapin, H. C. Hanna and R. S. Robertson, the committee selected by the Morton club to name the next postmaster, will meet to-night at the Morton club hall at 8:30, and have sent for all the postoffice aspirants to be present. The committee will recommend a name to President Harrison, and then the merry war will open.

Dr. A. Leininger, the sheriff of Starke county, Ohio, came here last evening, and with Sheriff Viberg and his deputy, Mr. Lindsay, drove to the farm of Christ Sommers, near Maysville. They arrested Joe Slanager, who married a daughter of Mr. Sommers some months ago, on a charge of deceiving and deserting a Buckeye maiden. He was taken away and will have to answer for his duplicity.

THE LAST FAREWELL.

Has Been Spoken and the Dead are With Their Maker.

The following deaths have been reported to the city undertakers for the week ending April 6, 1889.

Mary A. Beattie, 72 years, old age.

Child of C. A. Delagrange, 1 day, exhaustion.

George R. Gavin, 17 years, accident.

Melinda Lordier, 40 years, spasms.

E. B. White, jr., 4 months, sore throat.

Martha A. Merriweather, 55 years, exhaustion.

Melinda Sweeny, 64 years, jaundice.

Louisa Armack, 29 years, inflammation of bowels.

John Cary, 4 months, inflammation of bowels.

Hannah Whaley, 82 years, dropsy.

John Rohrback, 60 years, fistula.

Louis Heine, 2 months, blood poison.

Caroline Stemmler, 71 years, old age.

Matthias Strodel, 30 years, hemorrhage of stomach.

A ROYAL FEAST.

The Bicycle Club Will Indulge in its Annual Tuesday Evening--The Toasts.

The Fort Wayne Bicycle club, one of the gayest organizations in the city and the pride of the state in its line, will give its annual banquet at Sidel's cafe, Tuesday evening next.

Covers will be laid for forty-one people and the affair will surpass in elegance and brilliancy any sitting in the history of the city.

Mr. Frank Fee is to be toast-master and this is the program of reason:

The Modern Wheel—C. W. Edgerton.

The Wheel as a Physical Trainer—Dr. Theodore F. Thieme.

Our Benedicts—J. S. Evans.

Fort Wayne Bicycle Club—Perry DeHaven.

Our Bachelors—August Detzer.

The City—W. P. Cooper.

The Press—A. J. Moynihan.

The Tourists—H. A. Vogel.

The Tandem—Frank Bissell.

Our Lady Friends—Charles Kuhne.

The Road Hog—Charles Scheiman.

The Wheel vs. Railroads.—Dave Caldwell.

A NEW CLUB.

The Grand Rapids Visitors Favorably Impressed.

Hon. Mont. Hamilton, Mr. John Mohr, Mr. Louis Fox and Mr. Ed Gilmartin are at home from Grand Rapids, whither they went to enquire into the club organizations that flourish at that progressive city.

They were royally entertained and given facts and figures enough to startle the community.

"We visited the club houses at Grand Rapids," said Mr. Mohr, "and were received with rare courtesy and elegance, a characteristic feature of the people. They have two strong clubs up there, and they are great features and factors in the life, society, and enterprise of that thriving community."

"Will we organize a club here? Well I hope so. We need one very much on a metropolitan scale. With an initiation fee of $25 and yearly dues the same, a very large democratic club could be organized and established. It would [illegible]

THE M. E. COLLEGE.

The Condition of the Great Educational Institute is Not Favorable.

The principal portion of the morning session of the north Indiana M. E. conference, at Lagrange, yesterday, was devoted to a discussion of the interests of the Fort Wayne college. According to the report of the trustees the institution is not in a flourishing condition, although the college property is valued at $40,000 and the management in the past year has been excellent. The college has an indebtedness of $15,000 and the task of wiping out and building up the institution was the special order of the day. Revs. Robinson, Mahin, Lynch and Parr took part in the discussion.

The report of the education committee in the college was adopted by sections. It approves the change of management, which makes the college a church institution, and recommends a remodeling of the buildings. The bishop is requested to appoint H. N. Herrick president and Y. B Rogers professor, with R. D. Robinson, D. C. Woolpert, F. T. Simpson, John Miller and H. C. Schrader trustees, and R. M. Barns, J. W. Cain, A. J. Carry, C. E. Drisbro, Geo. Hill, E. L. Seamons, C. U. Wade, visitors. It is also recommended that $1,000 be apportioned among the charges to be used for the support of the institution.

THE GRAIN OF SALT.

A lady finding a beggar-boy at her door gave him a meal of coffee, meat and bread and butter, which he sat down in the area to eat. A moment afterward, however, he rapped beseechingly at the door again, and on being opened remarked with his hand upon his heart, "If I had but a little salt I should be perfectly happy."

Ofcourse he got the salt.

Human nature is always lacking something. Oftentimes it were better off without its wishes, yet it is universally conceded that no permanent enjoyment can be had without the savor of health, which keeps good cheer fresh and preserves and sweetens life for the future

The great, ruddy farmer pines because he has not won fame or position. The famous man longs for the lusty health of the sturdy farmer.

The grain of salt is wanting.

How to secure and retain the savor of health in the midst of this rushing, nervous, over-worked generation is a problem worthy of our closest attention. It cannot be done with stimulants, which but spur on the over-worked nerves to fresh efforts, only to leave them more jaded and shattered. Nor with narcotics, which temporarily soothe, but to create an unnatural appetite, the terrors of which a De Quincy has so graphically portrayed.

It may be asked, what is the cause of this extreme nervousness, lack of appetite, lung trouble, deficient heart action, failing eye-sight, apoplectical tendency, etc. We reply, poisoned blood, caused by diseased kidneys, and the troubles indicated are, after all, but symptoms of advanced Kidney Disease, which is but another name for Bright's Disease. Unless remedied there will be a complete breaking down of the great blood-purifying organs, the kidneys, and they will be excreted, piece-meal, through the urine.

Now, in the spring of the year, owing to the extra work which has been put upon the Kidneys and Liver, through a meat diet during the winter months, these symptoms are more pronounced, and the danger to the patient correspondingly increased. It is therefore imperative that the poisoned blood be eradicated, and that the Kidneys be put in complete health, which can be speedily and effectually accomplished by the use of Warner's Safe Cure, a tried and proved specific in hundreds of thousands of cases.

Pursuing the path we have marked out you will possess the salt of content, without which life's banquet is "flat, stale and unprofitable."

Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. White desire to return their thanks to the friends and neighbors who were so kind to them during their recent bereavement, in the death of their little son, E. B. White, jr. Their thanks are especially due to the employes of the Pennsylvania company's machine shops for their kindness and the beautiful floral tribute sent them.

Sash Ribbons.

All shades and qualities, plain colors and fancy. Elegant fancy sash ribbons for confirmation suits.

M. FRANK & Co.,
Bee Hive Dry Goods House.

A Mountain of Neck Ties.

We have just received a mammoth supply of Silk Ties (Imported) for spring and summer wear. Styles and qualities which were never equalled for the money. Come early and get your choice of the numerous varieties.

MEYER & NIEMEYER,
142 Calhoun street.

At the meeting of the ladies' auxiliary of the R. R. department Y. M. C. A. Thursday last, it was decided to hold a waffle and maple-syrup (yum-yum) social at their association rooms on the 23d inst. Further notices will appear in due time.

FOR WATER WORKS TRUSTEE.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce that I will be a candidate for water works trustee before the Republican primaries. [illegible]

Poisoned by a Calf.

My little boy broke out with ulcers and sores, the result of the saliva from a calf's mouth coming in contact with a cut finger. The ulcers were deep and very painful, and showed no inclination to heal. I used quite a number of remedies, with no benefit, but got Swift's Specific, and he improved with the first few doses and in a short time was sound and well of the poison, and his general health much improved.

JOHN T. HEARD.

Auburn, Ala., Feb. 15, 1889.

In 1883 I contracted Blood Poison of bad type, and was treated with mercury, potash and sarsaparilla mixtures, growing worse all the time. I took seven small bottles S. S. S., which cured me entirely, and no sign of the dreadful disease has retured. J. C. NANCE.

Hobbyville, Ind., Jan. 10, 1889.

Baskets,
Bird Cages,
Satchels,
Looking Glasses, &c.,
at Rock-bottom Prices at Kane's, 24 Calhoun street.

The annual meeting of the Fort Wayne Relief union will be held next Tuesday afternoon, April 9, at 3 o'clock, at their home, corner Pritchard and West street. Members and all interested are earnestly requested to be present. 2t

135 Calhoun St. 135

The only Original and Genuine

MISFIT

Clothing Parlors.

And Have You Seen Their

Elegant Prince Albert Suits

—FOR—

$17.00,

Which were formerly made to order for $35! Such rich material and beautiful finish! Must be seen to be appreciated, at the only

Original and Genuine Misfit Clothing Parlors, 135 Calhoun Street.

COME AND LOOK

At the Graceful 4 Button Cutaway Suits for

$13.50,

Which were made to order for $30. They are dandies, and can be seen only at the

Original and Genuine Misfit Clothing Parlors, 135 Calhoun Street.

How Would You Like

To get a perfect fitting, nobbily cut Cheviot Sack Suit for

$12.25?

We have Pantaloons in almost any fabric, and we can fit anybody for

$3.50 Upward.

Our elegant stock is replete with the latest designs of the finest merchant-tailor made clothing.

WE HAVE BEEN YOUR BENEFACTOR for six weeks and we shall still continue to sell you these goods at

Less Than One-Half

The Original Made-to-Order Prices. Alterations to improve a fit done free of charge.

Misfit Clothing Parlors
121 Fort Wayne

Remember the location, 135 Calhoun street, Four Doors North of Fox's Cracker Factory.

--THE--

PEOPLE'S STORE,

EAST BERRY STREET.

Pixley & Long Block.

Respectfully call attention of the Ladies of Fort Wayne and vicinity to their immense and newly selected

Dress Goods Departm't,

Comprising many novelties.

All Wool Henriettas,

In the newest Shades and Colors.

Fancy All-Wool
Striped Suitings,

With Persian Trimmings to match, new shades and colors. Fancy Braids and Ornaments, all new.

We are receiving our first invoice of

Parasols and
Silk Umbrellas,

All new styles, in Gold Tips and Long Fancy Handles.

We have also received another invoice of

Turcoman and
Chenielle Curtains,

That were so much admired and all sold since our opening here.

One Lot Imported

French Satteens

At the Low Price of 25c. per yard, for this week.

One Price to All

Inspection Solicited.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Pixley & Long Building.

EAST BERRY STREET.

SPECIAL : SALE

—OF—

Wall Paper!

—FOR THIS WEEK—

FRED KREIBAUM,

90 Barr Street.

Opposite Market House. mch21-tf

JOS. M. CLARK. PERRY N. DeHAVEN.

Jos. M. Clark & Co.,

FASHIONABLE

Merchant Tailors

34 East Berry Street,

Largest assortment of Spring and Summer Suitings, embracing all the latest novelties. An early inspection is requested.

GETTY BROTHERS,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

TRUNKS, VALISES, HAND BAGS, ETC.

A full and complete line on hand. All will be sold at bottom prices. Those needing goods in our line will do well to call and examine our stock before making their purchases. Repairing promptly and neatly done.

NO. 63 EAST MAIN STREET.

THIEME +-+ BROS.,

TAILORS,

HAVE OPENED A FINE

Tailoring Establishment at 12 W. Berry.

The stock is entirely new and comprises all the Latest Novelties in the way of

CHEVOITS, CASSIMERS, AND WORSTEDS,

For Spring Suits, Trowsers, and Overcoats, both Foreign and Domestic Fabrics.

NEW Firm. Goods. | REASONABLE PRICES. STOCK GUARANTEED.

12 WEST BERRY ST.

—BUY—

Challenge Brand

SUGAR - CURED - HAMS!

ENGLISH BREAKFAST BACON!

AND EXTRA NO. 1

FAT SHORE MACKEREL

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, APRIL 6, 1889. PRICE FIVE CENTS

We are now showing a full assortment of

ROYAL R.S. PURE

Dye Stainless Hose!

Fast Black, warranted stainless, warranted absolutely fast.

Free From Poison.

For washing these Hosiery we recommend the use of a small portion of soda with the soap, as it improves the color.

We Give

A Skein of Darning Cotton with each pair.

GEORGE -:- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

For Confirmation.

We are showing an extra assortment of goods for confirmation. Boys' White Shirts, Collars and Ties. Confirmation Hats, latest styles and suitable colors in soft and stiff.

GOLDEN & MONAHAN.

Belt Buckles.

The Bee Hive just received a complete line of Belt Buckles in elegant designs.

M. FRANK & Co., Bee Hive.

Never! No Never!

Was there ever such a splendid assortment of Silk Ties for spring and summer wear. And Oh! such reasonable prices.

MEYER & NEIMEYER, 142 Calhoun street.

W. S. Harrison, the sign painter, has removed to 52 East Columbia street, up stairs.

For confirmation goods go to GOLDEN & MONAHAN.

Mr. Christen, of the Ale House, has a new price list that knocks anything of the kind. There are 100 different kinds of bottled drinks on it, such as foreign and domestic Ale, Porter, Beer, Wines, Whiskey, Brandies, Bitters, Champagne Cider, Mineral Waters, etc. The varieties are new and old, and high and low in price. Some are the very finest the world produces. If anybody wishes to know what Mr. Christen has in his cellar and prices of same just send for one of his price lists and he will kindly send you one by mail. Remember the place is 100 Calhoun street, opposite the Fruit House.

For confirmation Hats try GOLDEN & MONAHAN.

Cheap Tickets.

Excursion tickets to New York City will be sold at low round trip rates via. the Pennsylvania lines for the Centennial celebration of the inauguration of George Washington to be held on April 29 and 30, 1889. For full information apply to D. L. Smith, traveling passenger agent, or to John E. Ross, ticket agent, Fort Wayne.

Potatoes Down 10c.

Onions Down 20c.

Choice Yellow Onions, 20c bushel. Choice potatoes, 35c bushel.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Pocket Knives, Razors, Scissors, Boys' Wagons, Baby Carriages, at the lowest prices at Jas. M. Kane's.

The spring term of the Conservatory of Music begins on Friday, April 12. Enrollment of pupils on Wednesday and Thursday. 6-3t

Modern Dentistry.

I have recently refitted and refurnished my Dental Parlors in first class style, now making the finest and best equipped parlors in the city. Have put gas into my labratory, and by the combination of hydrogen gas and nitrous oxide gas am enabled to facilitate soldering to such an extent that I can make bridge and gold plate work in the least possible time, and at less expense than by the old way, giving the benefit to the public. Have also purchased a Nitrous Oxide Gas Apparatus, to be used for the painless extraction of teeth. I am the only one to use it in the city.

J. H. ADAMS, D. D. S.

Just Placed on Sale

an elegant line of imported Silk Ties, for spring and summer wear.

MEYER & NEIMEYER, 142 Calhoun street.

Butter and Egg Dealers.

Choice Roll Butter, 25c; good, 15c. Eggs per dozen, 10c.

FRUIT HOUSE.

A STRANGE CASE.

A Man Who Had Been Hung and Pronounced Dead Comes to Life and Escapes.

SMITHVILLE, Tenn., April 6.—Last Saturday morning a colored man who had his handkerchief around his neck which was badly skinned and swollen, stopped at a farmer's house near here. The man on being closely questioned confessed that he was Mark Frances, who had been hanged on Friday at Lebanon, and that he had been resurrected by his relatives. Frances's neck was not broken, and as the rope slipped, he was not strangled. After his body had hung for twenty minutes the physician pronounced him dead.

THE M. E. CONFERENCE.

A Busy Day With the Ministers at LaGrange.—What They Did.

LAGRANGE, Ind., April 6

Special to THE SENTINEL:

The North Indiana conference was opened this morning with devotional exercises, led by Rev. A. Greenman. Dr. Leonard, missionary secretary, spoke briefly on behalf of that benevolence. He stated the amount apportioned to this conference for missions the coming year was $15,000. There are now eight thousand missionaries employed by the society.

Bishop Walden then took the chair and a number of visitors were introduced, among the rest being Dr. Martin, of DePauw university.

The following were continued on trial: Chas. Hollipeter, Dora Williams, C. Cissel, Joseph Gehring, Wilbur Nelson, Geo. Green, Madison Harlan, F. Lacy, Daniel Gill, John Bailey, Homer Ashcraft, Joseph Cook, Eli Davis, Theo. French, A. L. Lamport and Calbertson Lewis.

Revs. J. Lewis, Lewis Levitts, Alfred Forkner and George Rogers were advanced to deacons of the second class. Noah Brandeberry and A. Sarah were granted a supernumerary relation. Joseph Cook was transfered to the Michigan conference. Brenton Hollipeter, W. Murray, M. C. Cooper, Chas. Murrica, Henry Davis, Sherman Powell, Jonas Bills, William Randolph, Joseph Haines and Sherman Ross were admitted to full connection. The bishop performing the ceremony with a scholarly address.

The following local preachers were elected to deacons orders: John Poughty, John Dowouse, W. McCarty, Robert McCorkle, Cassius Cissel, Richard Hubbard was elected to elders' orders, and P. J. Albright was transferred from the Dakota conference and made effective. Jay Darwin and Ulyses B. Bridge were admitted on trial. The case of Charles Albertson, recommended for admission, was recommitted; grave charges being preferred against him. The use of tobacco by ministers was the subject of much discussion and several of the younger pastors got into trouble by the use of the weed. The conference work is nearing completion and the body will adjourn Monday afternoon.

RABBI WISE.

Rev. Dr. Wise Is Honored by His Cincinnati Friends.

CINCINNATI, O., April 6.—Plum Street Temple was magnificently decorated this afternoon in honor of the seventieth birthday of Rev. Dr. I. N. Wise. The program was very elaborate.

The distinguished rabbi was presented with a house and lot valued at $10,400 by his congregation, and other presents from personal friends.

Presidential Appointments.

WASHINGTON, April 6.—The president made the following appointments today: Eben. E. Rand, of Maine, to be appraiser of merchandise in the district of Portland and Fallmouth, Me. Geo. C. Sturgiss, of West Virginia, to be attorney of the United States for the district of West Virginia.

Snow Fall.

PITTSBURG, Pa., April 6.—Fully eight inches of snow has fallen here since last night. The snow is about two feet deep in the mountains.

CHARLOTTSVILLE, Va., April 6.—A violent snow storm prevails here. It promises to be the heaviest of the winter.

Settled With Gloves.

CHICAGO, April 6.—Bert Chase and William Gaynor, members of First Regiment, I. N. G., met in a hall last night with some fifty of their friends, to settle some rivalry existing between them. They fought two rounds with two ounce gloves, when the police interfered.

Strike Threatened.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., April 6.—A strike is threatened on the street railway unless a discharged conductor on the motor line is reinstated.

Doorkeeper Dead.

WASHINGTON, April 6.—James I. Christie, assistant doorkeeper of the senate, died here to-day.

Ex-President Cleveland.

NEW YORK, April 6.—Ex-President Cleveland arrived from the south early this morning.

Actor Booth.

NEW YORK, April 6.—Mr. Booth is reported as greatly improved to-day.

CHRISTIAN WORKERS.

The Sunday School Convention of Allen County in Session at the Y. M. C. A. Hall.

The pastors of the different churches and the officers, teachers and friends of the Sunday schools of Allen county met in convention last evening at the city Y. M. C. A. hall and began a session which has continued to-day and will close to-morrow evening with a union meeting at the First Presbyterian church.

A large number of Sunday school workers from all parts of the county are in attendance and the exercises are varied, consisting of addresses, model lessons, normal drills and the discussion of the best forms of organization and management of Sunday schools. Some of the best workers in the county are present, and the convention is proving a very interesting and profitable one.

Last evening the convention was addressed by Rev. J. E. Gilbert, D. D., of Indianapolis, superintendent of the Indiana Sunday School Union, and the International Sunday School Institute. His address was a masterly one, discussing as he did, in an eloquent and impressive way the nature of the work in which the Sunday school workers are engaged. The Sunday school, he said, is not seeking to establish a system of education for the young that will rival or supplant the home, the public school, or the church. It is rather a helper to each of these, and does a work that neither can do as well.

Its mission is a grand one, and the teachers engaged in it, by moulding the character of the young under their charge are leading souls to Christ and shaping the destinies of our future citizens. The doctor touched upon many branches of the teachers' work and his discussion of the theme was interesting and profitable.

He was followed on the same subject by Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, of Chicago, who happened to be in the city on his way to Lagrange to attend the Methodist conference in session there. Dr. Parkhurst's talk was an able one and in his practical and humorous way he threw out many valuable suggestions and thoughts to the teachers.

This forenoon was occupied with the consideration of the children outside the Sunday school, and the methods of bringing them in, and Dr. Gilbert and others, made addresses. The afternoon meeting covered the subject of teacher training. This evening Rev. J. L. Leeper, the pastor of the Second Presbyterian church, will address the convention at the Y. M. C. A. hall.

To-morrow, at 3:30 o'clock, at the same place, Dr. Gilbert will speak to Sunday school teachers and the public and everybody should hear him, as he is a magnificent orator. At the First Presbyterian church to-morrow evening the subject of his address will be "The Problem of Life."

It will be remembered by many readers that Dr. Gilbert is at the head of a new movement in behalf of the religious training of the young, that he is constantly presenting his subjects to the public, and it is hoped that large audiences will hear him to-morrow.

A CARD.

Prompt Payment of Insurance on the Life of the Late John Wessell, Jr.

I hereby acknowledge the receipt of four thousand dollars from the supreme council, Catholic Benevolent Legion, through the hands of the officers of St. Julian Council No. 89, Fort Wayne, Ind., being the full amount of policy of insurance on the life of my late husband, John Wessell, jr.

In behalf of myself and orphan children, my sincere thanks are hereby voluntarily and gratefully tendered to the officers of the supreme council for their promptness, and to the officers and members of St. Julian Council for the timely and many acts of courtesy and kindness extended during my late trouble and bereavement.

Such promptness and kind, courteous treatment deserves special mention. I do voluntarily and cheerfully recommend the Catholic Benevolent Legion to all wishing cheap and reliable protection for the future of those depending on them.

MRS. CAROLINE WESSELL, Beneficiary.

Fort Wayne, April 4, 1889.

At the Wayne hotel, this afternoon, was held a meeting of wholesale grocers, jobbers and traveling salesmen in this section, to affect a union with the Toledo division of the Traveling Men's Protective union. The idea is to regulate prices on contract goods. Toledo, Jackson, Muncie, Lima and Van Wert are represented, with Fort Wayne men doing honors.

THE Rev. Dwight L. Moody seems disposed to take a more cheerful view of things. He said to a San Francisco reporter: "It is said that the world is growing worse, but there has been a great change for the better in the last decade. Ten years ago a wave of infidelity swept over the country, but a reaction has set in and society is better. Men are more inclined to thoughts of religion and their future welfare."

MET DEATH AT THE DOOR!

An Unknown Assassin Kills a Disreputable Woman and Then Puts a Bullet in His Own Brain.

CHICAGO, April 6.—Last evening a beardless young man, unknown here, entered a house in the disreputable portion of the city, and called for the landlady, "Kittie Edwards." Just as she crossed the threshold the young man drew a revolver and fired a shot at the Edwards woman who fell to the floor fatally wounded. The fellow then sent a bullet into his own brain and fell dead.

GRANT, Neb., April 6.—News has been received here of the murder of Edward C. Mayor, living eighteen miles east of Emporia, Chase county. Tuesday he went to Emporia and there borrowed $600, and on his way home he was murdered and robbed.

RACINE, Wis., April 6.—The body of Eugene Pauples, a Chicago liquor merchant, was found yesterday in a ditch. He had been murdered and robbed.

Around the World.

NEW YORK, April 6—Mr. A. G. Spalding and his party of base ball players, who have traveled around the world playing the game, arrived this morning in good health and spirits and received a magnificent ovation.

The Strike Moving.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., April 6.—About sixty cars were started this morning. Trouble occurred during the day and some of the drivers were injured by the crowd.

Delmulter Arrested.

NEW YORK, April 6.—Henry H. Marshal, postmaster at St. Clair, Pa., who disappeared nine months ago with $1,700 was arrested on the boundry last night.

Child Killed.

CHICAGO, April 6.—Effie Filler, a ten-year-old girl, fell out of a cab this morning and was run over and killed.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, April 6.—Indiana—Fair; warmer; winds shifting to easterly and southerly.

Complimenting the Workers.

The April number of the *Grace Church Visitor* is out, bright and newsy as ever. In speaking of the recent fair given by the church at the Academy of Music, it gives the total net receipts at $631.01, and among other things has this:

"There is no question about it; the young ladies did their work well, and did it with a will. Miss Maggie Haverly, who was at the head of the management of the booths, is deserving of special praise for the manner in which this work was executed. Mrs. Zartman was entrusted with the responsible position of cashier. Much credit is due to her for the manner in which her books and accounts were kept, and for the final report made of all the finances and doings of the bazaar.

"Dan Sondar, the ladies say, made a good door keeper and Frank Paulus and James Lonergan, excellent men in the ticket office. Henry Vordermark did good work in public printing and drawing. John Vordermark was now and then, as he had time, splendid help in the kitchen, and at the table.

"The members from the country were on hand to do their part. Some ladies, who are friends of the church, very kindly remembered the bazaar. Among them notably, Mrs. John Bass, of Berry street, who furnished beautiful roses and other flowers for the flower booth. Also Mrs. Allen Hamilton, who furnished some handsome cakes and a half dozen or more chickens."

Real Estate Sales.

Susan C. Williams has sold to David Scott Kennedy, lot 155, William's addition, for $800.

Mary R. Wheeler to Fred Holling, lot 239, Rockhill's addition, for $200.

S. S. Lombard to Wm. Kramer, lot 29, Chute's homestead, for $675.

August Friday to Catherine Blum, lot 36, Nindle's addition, for $1,000.

Wm. F. Reitze to Joseph Wilkie, lot 2, Fletcher's addition, for $630.

Wilhelmina Adams to Joseph M. Pierre, lots 1 and 2, Reidmiller's addition, for $900.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

CLOSING PRICES—1:15 P. M.

CHICAGO, April 6.—Wheat: April, 90½; May, 89½; June, 91; July, 86½. Corn: April, 35½; May, 35½; June, 35½@36; July, 36½. Oats: April, 25; May, 25¼@25½; June, 25½; July, 25½. Pork: April, ——; May, $12.30, June, $12.35; July, $12.42½. Lard: April, $6.92½; May, $7.00; June, $7.05; July, $7.07½@7.08; Short ribs: April, $6.15; May, $6.20; June, $6.25; July, $6.30 @6.32½.

Fort Wayne Market.

Corrected by J. B. Manning & Co.

Flour—No. 1 white, $5.25; No. 1 red, $5.25; second class family, $4.00; Graham, 50c per sack.

Wheat—85@92.

Oats—25@27.

Corn—In ear, 35.

Rye—43.

Oil Meal—Percent, $1.30.

Corn Meal—Percent, $1.00@1.25.

Clover Seed—$4.75@4.80.

Timothy Seed—$1.75@2.00.

Flax Seed—95@$1.10.

Barley—45.

Hay—$11 per ton.

SOUND THE ALARM!

Let the Watchman Cry! Up for the Day of the Lord is Nigh! The Services To-morrow.

Send your boys to the boy's meeting at the Y. M. C. A. hall.

Every person is invited to attend the union meeting at the First Presbyterian church Sunday evening.

Pastor Northrop heartily invites THE SENTINEL readers to the 7:30 services at the Baptist church to-morrow evening.

Preaching at the Third Presbyterian church, next Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m. No evening service. Sunday school at 2 o'clock.

Trinity Lutheran church—Services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Pastor's bible class at the same hour.

Evangelical church, corner Clinton and Holman streets. German in morning; English in evening. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.

The meeting for men only at the city Y. M. C. A. will not be held to-morrow, on account of Dr. Gilbert's meeting in the same building at 3:30.

Free Methodist church, East Creighton avenue—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Rev. Hardin, pastor.

Trinity M. E. church. Services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. Rev. J. C. Cook, pastor. Rev. J. M. Markley will preach in the evening.

Congregational church, corner of Washington and Fulton streets. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Rev. D. M. Lewis, of Galesburgh, Mich., will conduct the services.

Rev. G. W. Carder, will preach at the Nebraska Mission church, Sabbath morning at 10:30. Rev. James Trythall will preach at 7:30 p. m. All are invited to attend the Wednesday evening prayer meeting.

Christian church, corner Griffith and Jefferson streets. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Morning theme: "Future Recognition;" evening, "The New Covenant." Song service at 7:15.

The boy's meeting will be held promptly at 2 o'clock, in the Y. M. C. A. building. Every boy in the city between the ages of six and sixteen years invited. Come and help sing. Dr. Gilbert will address the meeting.

The usual meeting for men only Sunday afternoon will be for to-morrow taken up in order that all may have opportunity to hear Rev. Dr. Gilbert at Y. M. C. A. hall in the Sunday school convention at 3:30 p. m., city time.

St. Paul's M. E. church. Preaching at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Theme for morning hour, "Idolatry, Ancient and Modern." Evening hour subject, "Our Accountability." All cordially invited.

Regular services to-morrow morning in the First Presbyterian church by Rev. Dr. Mollat. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Union service in the evening at 7:30. All are cordially invited. Dr. Gilbert, of Indianapolis, will fill the pulpit.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner Berry and Fulton streets. Rev. A. W. Seabreeze, rector. Sunday school, at 9:30 a. m. Morning service and sermon, at 10:45. Evening service and sermon, at 7:30 p. m. Strangers cordially welcomed.

Grace Reformed church, A. R. Zartman, pastor. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Services at 10:30 a. m. The pastor will preach a sermon to the children and young people. No evening service on account of the union Sunday school services.

Remember the regular meeting of the Loyal Temperance Legion at W. C. T. U. headquarters on Harrison street. Be there promptly at 3:30 o'clock and bring your children. W. B. Hale, the state secretary, will be with us one week from to-morrow.

The services of the Second Presbyterian church will be held in the chapel of the City Y. M. C. A. building, at the usual hours, 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. by Rev. J. L. Leeper, the pastor. Sabbath school immediately after the morning service. A most cordial invitation is extended to all the services.

Rev. M. M. Parkhurst, professor of practical theology at DePauw university, will occupy the pulpit of Berry Street M. E. church to-morrow morning and evening. A cordial invitation is extended to all Methodists not having services to meet with them, as a rare treat is in store for all who attend. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. and a full attendance is desired.

A great many say to their friends, "We have used Baker's Headache Specific and will have it if it is cost was ten times what it is. Headaches for which you have tried everything without relief are promptly cured by its use in from 20 to 30 minutes. Try it yourself and you will be glad of it." Sold by Theimo & Gross, the druggist.

SAM JONES claims to have converted 1,200 persons during his campaign in Los Angeles, Cal. The perceptible reduction in the altitude of the boom stories from that locality is thus accounted for.

A SPARK FROM HIS PIPE

Ignites His Wife's Clothing and Both of Them Are Burned to Death—The Fire Record.

FORT DODGE, Iowa, April 6.—Robert Scheidler and wife were driving into Manston Thursday evening, when a spark from Mr. Scheidler's pipe ignited his wife's clothing and she was burned to death. He was burned so that death will result.

ST. PAUL, Minn., April 6.—The list of losses by prairie fires in Dakota increases and a number of deaths are reported. Many farmers lost everything they had.

SOMERSET, Ky., April 6.—The Cincinnati Southern railroad depot caught fire this morning and was totally destroyed. Loss, $4,000. Ten business and dwelling houses and McCabe's hotel were also consumed. The total loss is $100,000.

No Work.

LANCASTER, Pa., April 6.—The Henry iron rolling mill has closed until further notice. This throws about one hundred and fifty men out of work.

Donovan Won.

LONDON, April 6.—The race for the Leicester sweep stakes at the Leicester spy spring meeting was won by Donovan.

Failure.

CLEVELAND, April 6.—The Worswick Manufacturing company made a voluntary assignment this morning.

An East Yard Episode.

There are several kinds of trouble in this world: all sizes, all grades and all shades. Probably the mortal on this mundane sphere who thinks he has been struck with the largest sized, best graded and darkest hued kind of trouble is our jovial and irrepressible friend, who, years ago, was a resident of Jackson township, Crawford county, Ohio. He is sad and draws off the lachrymal fluid at divers times and in large quantities, figuratively speaking. He does not let the winning ways of the fair sex undermine his feelings very often, but in this particular case his hopes, which dwelt upon one of the fairest hassies, was most cruelly blasted by her affections being transferred to a coal merchant for future keeping. "For goodnessake, Frank, don't tell anyone."

A GRAND SURPRISE.

Mrs. N. B. Rowe's Spring Opening—A Crowded House.

Among milliners who cater to the trade of ladies of Fort Wayne few have been so successful as Mrs. N. B. Rowe. The lady has been in trade for many years, but never so successfully as this spring. Her new place of business, No. 84 Calhoun street, has been for several days past a veritable bazaar of beauty.

The latest styles of spring and summer hats and bonnets, plumes, flowers and ribbons, in all their new shades, have attracted a concourse of ladies seldom seen at a spring opening before. Mrs. Rowe has studied the tastes of the Fort Wayne trade so carefully, and has been so diligent to promptly supply it that regularly, every spring, the ladies go to her, confidently expecting that they will there secure the best, the prettiest, and, for that matter, the cheapest, because the best, in the millinery line. Her trimmer, Mrs. Minnie Reitze, has had thirteen years' experience in the trade and understands the tastes of the Fort Wayne ladies perfectly and is undoubtedly the finest trimmer in the city.

AN invention that is being used for sending coin through the mails consists of a piece of pasteboard about the size of an envelope. In it are holes the size of a silver quarter, a half dollar and a dollar, with red paper seals ready to paste across each slot. A coin can be put in and sealed, inclosed in an envelope and sent through the mails in safety.

EDITOR RICHARD SMITH in his Toledo *Commercial* virtually serves notice upon Gov. Forraker that Ohio has had enough of him. Editor Bickham of the Dayton *Journal* responds by nominating the Governor for a third term. Other journals are taking sides, and altogether the political field in Ohio is a good deal harrowed up.

ROBBINS, the circus man, is a consistent Christian. He never swore in his life and never allowed any of his employes to swear. Whenever he saw one of them getting mad, he would say: "Here now; get outside the ropes if you are going to cuss."

A KANSAS man, who introduced a legislative resolution that crippled soldiers should have the preference in office, employs 438 men at home, and not an old soldier, crippled or well, can be found among them.

A REPUTABLE author says that the skull of John Theach, known as "Blackbeard," the Virginia pirate of 1718, is in the possession of a Virginia family, in the form of a silver-rimmed drinking cup.

The cattle in the vicinity of Westphalia, Kan., are "dying of brain fever."

The straits at Solano, Cal., are swarming with sea-lions.

THE PRESBYTERIANS.

The Ladies Home and Foreign Missionary Society at Elkhart.

The Woman's Fort Wayne Presbyterian Society of Home and Foreign Missions held its annual meeting Tuesday and Wednesday, of this week, at Elkhart, Ind. There were sixty delegates in attendance. The reports of the auxilliary societies showed gains and progress all along the line. The discussions, social intercourse, and the sympathy and cheer bestowed upon the delegates by the hostesses, the ladies of the Elkhart society, will result in many benefits to the organization. The interest and encouragement of the pastor, Rev. Mr. Townsend, added greatly to the success of the meeting.

Among the speakers were: Miss Laney, a colored lady of Georgia, and graduate of a Presbyterian mission school, now in charge of a school for girls among her people; Mrs. A. W. Knox, the mother of the well-known missionary, Rev. Knox, of Tokio, Japan, and Mrs. Dr. Kendall, of LaPorte.

A number of papers on interesting subjects were read by differents members of the Presbyterian family, and the president, in an excellent address, sounded the charge, "Forward." The sessions were marked throughout by intense interest and enthusiasm.

SORRY FOR IT.

A Reduction of Employes Ordered on the Nickel Plate.

The freight business on the Nickel Plate has fallen off greatly within the past two weeks, and in order to be able to meet the running expenses, the management ordered a reduction of the force all along the line, and in every department, to take effect at once.

At this point six men were discharged at the round house, and a switch engine and crew in the yard were let off. It is to be hoped that this state of affairs will not last long; however, all the men that were suspended can easily find employment right here.

COMMENDABLE ENTERPRISE.

Messrs. Miller and Moritz to Make Handsome Improvements in the "Singer" Office.

That portion of the Aveline house block occupied as the parlors of the Singer Sewing Machine company, will shortly undergo alterations of a nature that will reflect much credit upon it as a model office. Manager Bledsoe said to a SENTINEL reporter that Messrs. Miller & Moritz, realizing that the quarters were inadequate to the increasing business, and in view of the fact that the Singer company had secured a several years lease, have agreed to make the needed improvements. There will be an entire new front of French plate glass, new furniture will be secured and the place entirely refitted for convenience of visitors and patrons. There will be a front entrance to the basement where will be stored the company's machines. THE SENTINEL hails the prosperity of any of Fort Wayne's enterprises, but feels that it is quite unnecessary to dwell on the "Singers" record. Its reputation was won on its merits and there it will stand. Altogether the Singer Manufacturing company proposes to be up with the times and arrange everything in metropolitan style.

They are already beginning to speak of the wheat crop in Kansas as "assured."

Special Sale.

Boys' White Shirts, Collars and Ties for confirmation. We show correct styles.

GOLDEN & MONAHAN.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. Gavin and friends desire to return their thanks to their neighbors and friends for their kindness shown them in their late bereavement, and especially also, to the employes of the Nickel Plate, the Grace Reformed Sabbath school, and life associates and friends of their son for the beautiful floral offerings; also the Grace church choir for their services.

Coffee and Sugar.

No Advance on Coffee.

Best Rio, 20c per pound.
Best Roasted Rio, 22c pound.
Best Coffee A Sugar, 7c.
Best Coffee C Sugar, 6½c.
Choice New Orleans, 6c.
Best Granulated, 7½c.
Cut, Loaf and Powdered 8c.

FRUIT HOUSE.

MRS. M. B. Chapman, of No. 140 Broadway, has just received her new stock of millinery, embracing all the latest styles for spring wear. You will find none but the newest shapes on her counters, while her assortment of flowers and ribbons is simply grand. Call and you will be pleasantly surprised at her low prices.

Neck Tie sale at MEYER & NIEMEYER, 142 Calhoun street.

A BUFFALO coal dealer figures that no family has saved over half a ton of coal on account of the open winter. Coal burns out so fast anyhow, whether the weather is cold or warm, and the winter's supply averages about so much.

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, APRIL 6, 1889.

NEW YORK City has 9,000 Chinese residents.

THE bride of Prince Alexander, of Battenberg, has red hair.

GEN. ROSECRANS will get $4,125 a year for the remainder of his life.

EIGHT different summer resorts have already announced their expectation of receiving Mrs. Harrison.

INDIA rubber is being tried as a substitute for asphalt in pavements in Berlin, and the result is said to be good but expensive.

A LADY teacher at Fairfield, Pa., is carried on a board to school each morning, despite muddy roads, by two of the larger boys, who call for her.

DAVID W. RICHARDS, a Newark millionaire, was absent from his store week before last for the first time in fifty years. Sickness was the cause.

MANY of the Oklahoma boomers are in danger of imitating Moses and dying on the borders of the promised land. They really have not enough to eat.

FRANK SHERRICK, a farmer living near Westfield, Ind., was recently kicked in the stomach by a horse and has since been unable to speak above a whisper.

THE largest ruby in the world is said to be a stone weighing twenty-four carats and measuring an inch in length and three-quarters of an inch in width. It is owned in London.

THE regulation professional garb of the English physicians and surgeons is the high hat—black in winter, drab or white in summer—and always a dark frock or morning coat.

LORD MANDEVILLE, who has gone into bankruptcy in England with debts of $600,000, is reported as contemplating coming to America and going into the horse and cattle business.

THE Emperor of Austria intends to visit England this year in such strict incognito that no one but himself and his attendants will know anything about it until he is at home again.

MRS. MOORE, wife of the St. Louis editor who deserted his family and ran away with the wife of an opera-house man, is teaching school at Camden, New Jersey, earning her living like the plucky woman that she is.

A MARRIED lady in New York City named Amelia Krzywoszvnski, nee Czyanersky, eloped with John Jwinjinjvnsky, a 19-year-old youth. The tell-tale letters that revealed the plot were shipped after them by freight train.

MISS MONA CAIRD, who started the "Is Marriage a Failure?" sensation, is young and beautiful, tall, with a fine carriage and "oriental eyes shaded by heavy lashes," an English paper says. She is a great friend of Oscar Wilde.

MISS MIRIAM SAMUEL has been made a Bachelor of Arts by the Bombay University. She is the daughter of a Persian merchant settled in Bombay, and has obtained her position at the university solely through private instruction.

AS AFFORDING some idea of the amount of light gold now in circulation in London it is stated that recently a financier accepted £1,000, largely made up of half sovereigns, and, on the amount being weighed at the banker's, it was found to be short by £10.

JEAN PATIENT MAZURIE wrote his own will and died in Philadelphia in 1822. Dispute and litigation have followed ever since, the last point at issue being settled only the other day, after lawyers and court fees have swallowed up nearly the entire estate.

DR. R. A. GUNN, of New York, is vigorously opposed to vaccination, and says he would shoot any man that attempted to vaccinate him or his child. The doctor is evidently loaded, and has great care for the health of the little son of a Gunn in question.

MR. BATCHELLER, the new Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, has at Saratoga what is called, "the house with a patent on it." It is of a queer, rambling design, and the plans are copyrighted and the arrangements patented, so that no one can build another like it.

MRS. JAMES G. BLAINE has never had but one photograph taken, and that was in a group when she and Mr. Blaine were on their coaching trip in Scotland. Members of the family have repeatedly besought her to sit for a photograph, but she has always steadfastly refused.

MRS. ELIZABETH SMITH, of Salem, Oregon, died there a day or two ago at the age of 102 years 9 months and 5 days. She was born in Alstead, N. H. In 1816 she was residing in Rochester, and there gave birth to the first pair of twins ever born in that city, one of whom was with her when she died.

PRINCE BISMARCK spends a great deal of time of late in the Napoleonic practice of playing solitaire with cards. He claims that the game quiets his nerves, which have given him a good deal of trouble since he gave up brandy and tobacco. Bismarck looks pale and haggard, and has grown ten years older in appearance in the last twelve months.

A CONNECTICUT hunter had an encounter on one of the mountains of the Blue Hills range with a strange-looking animal, which he finally shot and killed. It proved to be a young Canada lynx, measuring 3½ feet from the tip of the nose to the end of the tail. One of these animals has not been seen before in Connecticut for years.

MARION HOOLEY, of Granger, Kas., stuck her lump of chewing-gum to the parlor stove and went to school. When her father came home he built a big fire in the stove and went out to an adjacent shed to get some coal. On his return he found the house in flames. The gum had ignited and fallen to the floor, setting the carpet on fire. The house burned to the ground.

AFTER a rosy optimism of many statements about the proportionate growth of churches and population comes this brown leaf of fact: "Only 5 per cent. of the young men of our country are church members, only 15 out of 100 regularly attend any church, and 75 out of 100 never go at all. Of 7,000,000 of young men in the United States over 5,000,000 are never inside a church building."

MRS. ALEXANDER HANNA, of Apollo, Pa., was born on the 9th of March. She was married on the 9th of March. Two of her children were born on the 9th of March, and one died on that day of the month. A brother of hers died on the 9th of March. The 9th of last March, the ninth anniversary of her marriage, Mrs. Alexander started to visit a relative. As she was crossing one railroad track to get to a train on another, she was run over by the Eastern express and instantly killed.

SOME time ago two German girls landed in New York, bound for Chicago, and were told by a runner, one of their own countrymen, that they could get tickets $3 cheaper outside the Garden. They went with the runner, and each paid him $20. He took them up to the elevated railroad station, gave them two 5 cent tickets and bade them good-bye for Chicago. Neither girl could speak a word of English, and when they got to Harlem it was some time before they could be made to understand how they had been swindled.

STEPNIAK, the Russian exile, is a fluent conversationalist, but easily relapses into silence and brooding if it strikes him that all he is saying is not being understood. His strongly-marked Russian features, crowned by a magnificent head, have a look of delicacy and refinement singularly in contrast with his vigorous build and the large hands, which seem at some time to have been employed in much rougher work than literature. Stepniak has the eyes of a dreamer. He seems to be acquainted with all literatures and all languages.

A LOVELY flower, called the rice lily, grows thickly in parts of Southwestern Georgia. It is extremely sensitive to light. The blossoms fold up at night, but open in the morning. At night, while the lovely blossoms are closely enfolded in their purple covering, and the flowers are asleep, if a lamp is placed near them they will gradually open and turn toward it. If a strong light is spread on one side of the vase containing them, the half of the bouquet that faces the lamp will be unfolded, while the other half that is in the shadow will remain tightly closed.

ONE of the strangest pieces of artillery in Europe is at Metz and is known by the name of the "Griffin," from the figure of the fabulous animal which is to be found among the ornamental portion of its workmanship. The gun was cast in 1529 at Ehrenbreitstein, near Coblentz. It is seventeen feet in length and three inches in diameter. The bore is ten and one-half inches, weight 22,500 pounds. Its carriage is twenty-four feet in length and the weight of the ball which it carries is 157 pounds. Forty-two pounds of powder is required for the charge. Napoleon intended it for the War Department, Paris, but found difficulty in transporting it.

SOMETHING of interest to ornithologists occurred over in Canoe Township, near Punxsutawney, Pa., recently. On the 10th of February last, while a young son of Uriah Peace was returning from Sunday-school, he noticed a bluebird going into a hole in an old stump of a tree. Thinking he could catch the bird, he climbed up to the hole and ran his hand in. The old bird flew away, but the boy was surprised to find the nest still inhabited. It contained three young bluebirds, about half-fledged, and evidently only a few weeks old. It would appear from this that bluebirds do not confine their work of incubation to the mild and genial spring or the sweet summer time.

For the Baby.

Babies' first little shoes are now made from the tops of long, kid gloves. The lower part is gathered full all around over the instep and sewed on a small, round piece of kid. Bind the part about the ankle with a narrow ribbon, and tie them from the sides with narrow ribbon.

It has been decided by the professional nurses that to bathe some nervous, delicate babies every day is too often. Three times a week is sufficient. It wears off the outer cuticle, and their nerves suffer in consequence. Every night, when undressed, it is a good plan to rub them gently with the hand, and it will aid them to sleep.

To babies in spasms, when the muscles of the throat become rigid, great relief may be afforded by heating flannels hot and putting quickly about the neck. The sudden danger of death lies in this rigidity stopping the breath. Of course, a child subject to spasms needs the constant care of a physician.

The Blacksmith at the "Case."

The "machine printer," or "blacksmith," is one of the chief obstacles with which writers have to contend. He it is who sets up whatever the copy looks like to him, regardless as to whether it makes sense or not. Such a one it was who set up "Gambetta" as "I am better," and made a heading intended for "Bridge Carried Away by a Drive of Logs," read "Bridge Carried Away by a Drove of Hogs." Another of this ilk made an advertisement which read, "The Christian's Dream: No Cross, No Crown," appear as "The Christian's Dream: 'No Cows, No Cream."

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Funny Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

NEW YORK is the possessor of a building which must be quite unique in its way. The *Tribune* says of it: "It is possible to swing a cat, if any one did want to apply that time-honored but rather useless system of measurement, in the four-story brick house at the northwest corner of Lexington avenue and Eighty-second street. But to do it without damage to the cat and the furniture pass must be swung from north to south, not from east to west, for though the house stands upon a lot 102 feet deep, the land is only five feet wide, the actual width of the building being four feet. The sills and lintels are of white marble, and three bay windows run up from the first floor to the roof. It is probably the narrowest brick dwelling house in the city if not in the country. Small, round windows, like port holes, let light into the basement, and the doors are mere slits in the brick walls. It was built in 1882 by its owner, Mr. Richardson, who lives in it. He owned the lot, and, being unable to sell it at a good price, on account of its narrowness, he determined that it should not be sacrificed. So he built a house on it for himself, and, though the rooms are barely three feet wide, inside the family say they do not feel uncomfortable in their cramped quarters.

THOMAS GLAZEBROOK sat in a barber's chair, in Bridgeport, Conn., and had just had bay rum put on his head. William Walsh stood by, lighting a cigarette, and the barber jocosely remarked: "Touch him off." The barber had no idea that Walsh would carry out the suggestion, and the latter was ignorant of the inflammable properties of bay rum. Before the barber realized what Walsh was doing, the latter stepped forward and applied the lighted match to Glazebrook's hair. There was instantly a blaze, and in a few seconds Glazebrook was lying prostrate on the floor, the barber and Walsh kneeling over him, engaged in a frantic attempt to smother the flames with towels. Another occupant of the place grabbed a pail of water and emptied the contents on Glazebrook's prostrate form. The flames were finally extinguished, and Glazebrook was lifted to his feet, a sight to behold. Nearly all his hair had been singed off and his countenance was blackened.

THE HON. Nathaniel Wheeler, of the Wheeler and Wilson Sewing Machine Company, had a singular experience recently at Seaside Park, Conn. While driving on the half-mile track with his black pacer he met a number of stallions from Barnum's winter quarters, which were being exercised at the park in charge of a keeper. One of the stallions had broken away from the attendant, and it ran toward Mr. Wheeler's horse, reared upon its hind legs, as trained to do, and began striking out like a prize fighter. Mr. Wheeler's pacer accepted the challenge and did likewise, repaying the attacks of the stallion with interest, and finally dealing the circus animal a blow on the head which caused it to retire defeated. During the fight without gloves, Mr. Wheeler sat back in his light buggy awaiting the issue and calling "time," unable to curb his pacer, the keeper in charge of the stallion being also powerless to call off his pugilistic horse.

ADAM BECK, an aged colored man, died a few days ago at his little home in Bellwood, just outside Atlanta, Ga. Beck is said to have been a miser, and is considered one of the richest colored men about Atlanta. He hoarded his wealth, his greatest delight being counting his money and talking about his possessions. He was a strong, healthy man, and his death was the result of a short illness. He leaves no relatives, so far as is known, and made no will. His property was estimated at from $8,000 to $10,000. Beck had a physical deformity no less peculiar than his insatiate appetite for nickels and dimes. This was in the shape of a tail four or five inches long, and covered with coarse, straight hair like that of a dog. He manipulated the tail just as he would a finger or toe, and seemed quite proud of the unusual appendage.

JOHN MCLAREN, a Pittsburg lawyer, has suggested a novel scheme to the authorities of Pittsburg and Allegheny City. He wants to turn the Allegheny River from its proper channel. The river separates the two cities. Mr. McLaren's plan is to have the Allegheny leave its proper course at Sharpsburg, north of Allegheny City, wend its way through the valleys back of Allegheny, and join the Ohio River at Jack's Run. Geologists are credited with saying that this was the original course of the river. The change would make a tract of land about a mile wide and seven miles long, through which the streets of Pittsburg and Allegheny could be made to connect. Twenty years ago a civil engineer suggested this idea, and made plans for carrying it out, with the proviso that he was to receive a portion of the new-made land.

AN exhibition military drill by seventeen blind boys from sixteen to twenty years old, was recently witnessed by a legislative committee visiting the Illinois Institution for the Blind. The class was put through Upton's tactics. At the command, "Fall in," they sought their places with slight confusion. At the word "Front," they moved as one man, and at the order, "Right dress" turned their heads in obedience. They formed and the odd member covered his man and swung into place when the fours came into line with an accuracy that was remarkable. Several members of the class were afterwards put through the manual of arms. The boys have been drilling since October last and enjoy it thoroughly.

JOHN CUMMINGS, a London blacksmith, has just been apprised of the fact that he is heir to a fortune amounting to $5,000,000 in property in cash. Eleven years ago Cummings came from Australia to England in reply to an advertisement, but owing to a lack of funds was unable to prove his claim to the fortune left by Sir Charles Graham, in Scotland. The estate is said to extend from Dumbarton to Stirling. Two capitalists pushed Cummings' claim with the result that he has at length been successful in asserting his right.

THE utilization of Niagara Falls for the generation of electricity for the use and benefit of the surrounding country is the object of a measure which a Chicago engineer wishes passed by the New York Assembly. His plan is to build a structure from shore to shore, within which turbine wheels will be placed to operate a hundred dynamos, from which the electric fluid could be conveyed to Buffalo and other cities and towns within a radius of 200 miles.

LEGAL proceedings were established in the Supreme Court of Ohio to set aside the verdict of William Gaines, of Lima, who was convicted of the murder of Pat Hughes, and sentenced to life imprisonment. It is now claimed that the jury decided what should be the verdict in the case by flipping a coin, they being equally divided as to guilt or innocence, and fearing to return without a verdict.

J. N. BEALL, of Talbotton, Ga., lost $500. He thought that he had dropped it in the barber shop of Alfred Douglass. Douglass did not find the money, but became scared lest he should be jailed on suspicion, and therefore fled to Alabama. Subsequently an old colored servant, who had found the lost money near Mr. Beall's store, returned it to that gentleman. Douglass has returned home.

QUEEN VICTORIA has decided to bequeath the whole of the jubilee gifts to the nation, from which the presents originally came. The treasures, numbering over 1,000 articles, have been collected at Windsor, and upon her majesty's death will be transferred to a public institution—probably the South Kensington Museum—to be open for all time to gratuitous inspection.

A UNIQUE chair, made of the horns of Texas cattle is on its way from San Antonio to the White House. It is the gift of a San Antonio barber to President Harrison and cost its donor $1,600. The horns are riveted with gold, and there are a number of gold plates used in its construction. From one of them glistens a very handsome diamond.

THE rising generation in Australia is developing a peculiar nasal twang in the voice that promises to become as distinctive as is the Yankee twang in this country. The school teachers of the country have been exhorted to suppress the twang.

IN an Iowa murder case two witnesses swore to seeing the defendant forty rods off draw his revolver, when it was proved that they were so near-sighted that they could not tell a pistol from a bull pup fifteen rods away.

IF he had lived one week more, Rev. Bartholomew Edwards, who died in England the other day, would have been 100 years old. He was ordained vicar of Ashill, Norfolk, some years before the battle of Waterloo.

AN Irishman named Casey died recently in Albuquerque, New Mexico, very wealthy. By his will, he left to General J. A. Williamson, of Iowa, nearly $500,000 for a favor to Casey long ago forgotten.

A CELLAR full of good cider proved very handy for quenching a fire that broke out in Edward Bliss's house at Brimfield, Mass., during the recent cold spell, the pump being frozen up.

ROBERT WINTER, a young artist of San Francisco, lost his eyesight by looking with his naked eye at the eclipse.

Hot Jackal Stew.

A curious incident was witnessed by two sportsmen in the vicinity of Sirsa, India, which, but for their testimony, would be scarcely credible. One of the sportsmen, mounted on a camel, was beating the jungle, when suddenly three jackal ran out close by. The camel driver thereupon most earnestly begged the sahib to shoot one of them, declaring that he would utilize the animal after the day's sport. A jackal was forthwith dispatched from the camel's back, and the driver seemed highly pleased with his strange prize.

Arrived at their camp toward dusk, the camel driver was soon seen busy preparing the jackal for some one's dinner, and the witnesses could not believe that it was for his own. Inquiry elicited the surprising fact that the camel was to be the favored one, and true enough, after the meal had been prepared by a village chamar in the form of a stew, half the mess was thrust down the throat of the camel from whose back the jackal was shot, and the other half made over to the second sportsman's animal, which was also made to swallow the preparation willy-nilly. The owners of three baggage camels belonging to the party begged hard for a share of the feast on behalf of their animals, but the owners of the riding camels, wisely thinking one jackal between five camels rather too small a meal, steadily refused to distribute it further.

The camels did not at all like their unusual fare, and endeavored strenuously to be excused, but in vain. This proceeding rather surprised the two sportsmen, and the only explanation they could get out of the camel men was that the animals had been very hard worked, and the stewed jackal would not only prove a refreshing meal, but would be a capital remedy for over-strained sinews. Whether this was the real explanation or not it is difficult to say, but perhaps some other sportsmen may be able to throw further light on this curious proceeding.—*Allahabad (India) Post.*

To Corner the Orange Crop.

It is reported that a pool is forming with a capital of $1,000,000, to buy the entire crop of Florida oranges for the next five years. One hundred of the principal fruit merchants of leading cities East will be invited to connect themselves with the pool by contributing $10,000 each. The crop will be purchased on the trees by the Southern agents of the combine and, sold to the trade generally by members of the pool in New York, Boston, Chicago, New Orleans, and possibly St. Louis, Baltimore and Philadelphia. The oranges will be divided into grades and designated by uniform marks. All sales will be by auction. The shipments from Florida will be governed by advices from different distributing points after the plan adopted by the California Fruit Union. A leading fruit dealer in New York says the idea is not so much to make money for the members of the combination as to conduct the business in a uniform manner, so that growers, shippers and handlers could realize fair profits.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Gotham's Horse-Car Houses.

The up-town movement in New York is all for little narrow houses built three on two lots or eight on five lots, and yet so well finished and lavishly ornamented that they fetch more than a splendid, big, old-fashioned house in the old parts of town. Those who like elbow-room call these new little dwellings "horse-car houses." One can not swing a cat in any room in such a house, and in the bedrooms the custom is to use patent-beds and to shut them up in the morning in order to make room in which to dress. It is said that nine in ten of these houses are sold or rented to new-comers in town. Old residents, who have lived in larger houses, can not be induced to move into these little boxes.—*Argonaut.*

ERICSSON'S MONITOR.

The Government Came Near Not Getting the Little Vessel.

Mr. C. S. Bushnell, of New Haven, an old friend of John Ericsson, has been interviewed about him by the New Haven *Palladium.* Here is part of what he said: "Mr. Ericsson, soon after our acquaintance, let me take the Monitor plans. He had vowed that he would never go to Washington with the plan because the Government owed him $12,000 for his engineering work in constructing the propeller Princeton, the first propeller ever built, but would not pay it. I took the plans to Mr. Welles, Secretary of the Navy, and also to Mr. Seward, Secretary of State. Mr. Seward gave me a note to President Lincoln and on the following day I called on the President. He said he did not know much about vessels, save flat boats, but he agreed to meet me the next day with the board of Naval Commissioners. Well, at this meeting President Lincoln heard a great deal of adverse criticism on the part of the naval officers, but he said that the idea reminded him of the expression of the girl, who, when she put her foot in her stocking, said: 'There's something in it.' Then I requested the board to make a favorable report that there might be a vessel constructed from the plans. Two were in favor and one was opposed, and I could not persuade him to consent. I was rather discouraged, and I saw but one way to secure adoption of the plan, and that was to bring Ericsson before the Board. I left Washington for New York that night. I saw Ericsson the next morning, and, by the way, I was admitted by a servant girl, Ann, who has been in Mr. Ericsson's service from that time to the present. I succeeded in persuading him to break his vow, and return to Washington, telling him that all that I believed was in the way of the acceptance of the plan was the fact that one of the members of the Board did not think that he understood the idea well enough to give it his approbation. So Mr. Ericsson returned with me, and under the influence of the man's enthusiasm and eloquence, the board became convinced of the feasibility of the project and gave it hearty approval. Thus approved the plan was carried out and the Monitor was built. I have been associated for the past year with Mr. Ericsson in the construction of the Destroyer, and he has left his plans for the vessel in such perfect shape that his subordinates can go right on with the work and complete what is to be an absolutely impregnable vessel, capable of destroying any or all of the vessels of the world, monitors included, and which will undoubtedly be accepted by the Government as the style of vessel for the entire coast. Mr. Ericsson was certainly a most wonderful man. The Dictator was composed of 3,000 different parts, all the creation of a man's brain, and his designs for the vessel sent to the draughtsmen at Delamater's, were so very explicit that not a plan or a plate had to be changed in the slightest."

Mr. Bushnell is one of the executors of Mr. Ericsson's will.

King Milan and His Dynasty.

Milan I., ex-King of Servia, who has just abdicated in favor of his thirteen-year-old son, was born August 22, 1854. He was the son of Milos Obrenovic, and succeeded to the throne as Prince Milan Obrenovic IV., and was confirmed by the election of the Servian National Assembly, after the assassination of his uncle, Prince Michail Obrenovic III., on June 10, 1868. He was crowned Prince at Belgrade and assumed the government on August 22, 1872, when he was exactly eighteen years of age. He was proclaimed King on March 6, 1882.

King Milan was married on October 17, 1875, to Natalie, daughter of Colonel Keschko, of the Russian Imperial Guard. The Queen was born in 1859 and was divorced from her royal husband on October 24, 1888. The disgraceful and arbitrary means which King Milan employed to secure this result became notorious at the time. Before the decree of divorce was granted the King culminated his persecution of his consort by exiling her from the country, and she took refuge at the Russian Court. Their only offspring is a son, Alexander, the new King, who was born on August 14, 1876, and is therefore twelve years and seven months old.

Milan I. was the fourth ruler of his dynasty, which was founded by Milos Todorovic Obrenovic, who was leader of the Serbs in their war of insurrection to throw off the yoke of Turkey. The war lasted from 1815 to 1829, and resulted in the Turkish government being compelled to grant virtual independence to Servia. A treaty was signed on September 14, 1829, by the terms of which Milos T. Obrenovic was acknowledged Prince of Servia, and by a subsequent firman of the Sultan, dated August 15, 1830, the dignity was made hereditary in his family.

It is interesting to note that this founder of the House of Obrenovic was of peasant origin and in his youth had been a swineherd. He was naturally a man of simple, even coarse habits, and was so much of a despot that when he was compelled in 1839 to abdicate, like his living descendant, the people of Servia rejoiced. The rise of the Obrenovic family was the result of the policy of the Turkish conquerors, who in the early part of this century contrived to kill or drive out of the country all the Servian aristocracy, leaving only peasants to cultivate the ground, to pay tribute and to feed the swine, the raising and exportation of which is the chief industry of the country.

Twelve years ago the Serbs declared war against Turkey, and they were only saved from the horrors of another subjugation by the intervention of Russia. By the treaty of Berlin, signed in July, 1878, the country received a large accession of territory, and peace continued until the year 1885, when King Milan I. began an ill-judged and selfish campaign against Bulgaria, which failed ignominiously to accomplish any result other than to demonstrate the patriotism and courage of the Bulgarians.—*New York Herald.*

Cunning Ruse to Collect a Debt.

A good story is told of a hotel cashier who got "stuck" with a worthless check, but succeeded in securing part of the amount. He had cashed a check for $75 for a gentleman who was not a guest of the house, but was so frequently about its corridors that he was supposed to be good for the amount of the check. The check came back with the report that there were no funds in the bank to cover it. The cashier tried every expedient to get the money out of the man who drew it, but without avail. One day he learned by accident that there were $60 to the credit of the fellow in the bank. He quietly went to the bank and made a deposit of $15 in the name of the man, presented his check and was duly paid $75. He was out only $15, instead of $75, and counted himself exceedingly lucky. It is the rule of the hotels to cash no checks except for well known guests.—*New York Graphic.*

A MIGHTY HUNTER IS HE

BILL NYE'S ADVENTURES IN THE MINNESOTA JUNGLES.

He Penetrates the Tropical Depths of the Great Northwest on the Back of an Elephant, and Meets with Several Thrilling Adventures.

IN the exhilarating Northwest, 1889: The cold of Minnesota has been greatly exaggerated by rival States, and though at times the thermometer lowers itself in the estimation of society, the cold is of such a bracing character as to seem almost oppressively hot to those who are not accustomed to it. The eye sparkles, the step is elastic, and the rich blood mantles to the nose as the gayly caparisoned droska speeds blithely through the palmetto groves of the thrifty Occident.

Many Southern people come to St. Paul and Minneapolis, it is said, in order to escape the rigors of their own winter. The banana belt extending from Duluth to Winnipeg reminds one of tropical Africa. Last week Mr. Riley Haggard and I started out for a little quiet elephant shooting in the country. Bidding farewell to the concierge at the hotel, we packed our heavy express rifles and smooth-bore elephant guns, penetrated as far as the sleeping-car could convey us, and bidding farewell to our faithful Wan Wenga, who caressed us both with a whisk broom to the value of 20 sendi,

A-HUNTING WE WILL GO.

we hired an elephant apiece and began to penetrate the jungle, preceded by our trusty bird-dog.

At the kraal or livery stable, where we engaged our elephants, we were told that game was plenty about thirty miles across the dingelow, and that in a small forest of jingsang trees and hoola bushes quite a covey of quigga and elephants had been scared up by a Boer who had penetrated the jungle accompanied by his brokje or dog.

The first night we camped beneath the shade of a Vienna breadfruit tree on the borders of the Karroo, and, preventing the escape of our trusty elephants by attaching their trunks, we began to prepare our evening meal. I read the directions from a book of African travel, and my faithful comrade, Mr. Riley Haggard, did the cooking.

First refreshing ourselves with a long draught from a gourd of spoopju from Peoria, marked 1812, so-called because it is placed on the market eighteen hours and forty-two minutes after it is made, our faithful gun-bearer, Ylang Ylang, began to carve the biltong, Moibuss, and jerked muskrat for the evening meal. Making a bright fire of karroo bushes and fresh train figs, a wad of mealies was soon simmering on the coals, while the odor of Cincinnati biltong pervaded the tropical forest.

Ylang Ylang, our faithful valet, who has made his name a household word because of his search after Schwatka and "One Night" Stanley, said that according to the books on African exploration it was now time to lad down the elephants. After doing this he returned and proceeded with the cuisine.

We had hardly swallowed our supper, and Mr. Riley Haggard was about to climb a date palm to secure a few luscious lecture-dates, when our ears were saluted by a most unearthly and ear-piercing roar from the heart of the jungle. At this moment our faithful Ylang Ylang came in, with eyes stick-

NYE AS A LION TAMER.

ing out like a sore thumb, to announce that our bird dog had flushed a large Abyssinian lion.

Hurriedly putting a little Mayonnaise dressing on our faithful Ylang Ylang, we sent him out to parley with the lion while we put on our telegraph climbers, and, filling our pockets with biltong, we ascended a Duluth palm tree.

We had not long to wait! The wang wanga bushes parted and a low, heavy-set performing lion crept softly into the open Karroo, preceded at a distance of about three-quarters of an inch by our faithful Ylang Ylang. As the poor fellow jumped a low Kirdish bush I heard a crunching sound such as I hope never to hear again, and turned away my head rather than see our trusty gun-bearer in the act of backing into a lion.

As soon as I could regain my courage by a small nip of spoopju I looked back at the sickening spectacle. All was still save the distant song of the red-breasted blim-blam in the Koojoo bushes.

Suddenly remembering how I had once seen a lion-tamer make a lion quail, I descended from the tree, and taking a small riding-whip with me, I said "Hi!" and whipping him across the forelegs, in the meantime frequently making the remark "Hi," I drove him away from there. Out of the kraal, down the sloot or dry watercourse, and across the Karroo lands he sped, and so on back to Winnipeg, where he joined his congress of rare wild beasts, as I afterward learned.

Hastily saddling our elephants and cinching them tightly so that the howdah could not slip around under the stomach of the noble beast, we mounted by means of a freight-car standing near by and returned across the transvaal, whatever that is, and hiring a diligence, we packed our remaining supply of biltong, elephant tusks, spoopju, pemmican, elephant blubber, sacred cow meat, dried yak, Kroolinjam, Milwaukee Heidsick, and a glossary of hard words from Rider Haggard, and took the cars at Stanley Pool, resolving to penetrate still farther into the tropical depths of the Northwest.

I had been told by the real estate men both at St. Paul and Minneapolis that the winter here was much like that of Singapore, but I would not have believed it even then if I had not personally tried it.

He Was Not Superstitious.

A well-known jeweler: "I am often asked why I keep that little, old-fashioned silver horseshoe in my showcase. It certainly does look out of place among my watches; it would not be at home among the diamonds either, and it would be equally a stranger in the case with the earrings and breast-pins. It was made in my father's shop in Switzerland about forty years ago, when I was a boy, and I made it.

"I made it out of a silver franc after I had been at the bench less than a month. A little French girl gave the coin to me, and I fashioned this horseshoe with a few tools that my father would allow me to use. It was a breast-pin once, and after it was made the girl wore it. About five years afterwards I brought the horseshoe and the French girl to this country with me. She was my wife then.

"I had a hard fight with the world at first. We went West. Then we went South. At last we came here. After this we prospered. All this time my wife wore the horseshoe. I shouldn't say all the time, but most of the time. Once she lost it. The same night my store was burned. The next day a boy brought the pin to me and asked me how much it was worth as old silver. He had found it on the street. I bought it back for five times its value without a question.

"Twenty years ago my wife died. Among the last things she did was to ask for this pin. She gave it to me and told me to keep it always. It had been the means of our marrying, and had always brought us good fortune. With two exceptions, it has never passed out of my possession since.

"When my eldest daughter was married she wore the pin on her wedding dress. She left for Europe the next day, and forgot to return it to me before she started. She had not been gone a week before my cashier disappeared with $5,000 in cash and left a large deficit in my bank balance. He was my nephew, and would have been my partner some day. During that month the grasshopper plague destroyed the crops in Kansas and I lost several thousand more in bad debts. I am not superstitious, but I cabled to my daughter for the pin and it came back by the first steamer.

"The next exception was five years ago last summer. In cleaning out the showcases one morning a new clerk threw the pin among the scraps in the workshop to be melted up, thinking it had no value. When I missed it, it could not be found. The shop was thoroughly searched.

"I advertised for it, offering a liberal reward, and my porter returned it to me and claimed the $50. He had found it, so he said, in the ash-box in front of the store. This was one week after I had lost it. During that time my daughter's husband was killed in a railroad accident in Illinois. Since then this old horseshoe is in the case, where it has lain for twenty long years. Every day and every night it goes into the safe.

"No, I am not superstitious, no one can accuse me of that weakness; but it would take more money than most men have to buy that pin. I don't believe in luck. I know that losing the pin had nothing to do with my disasters, but I won't part with it all the same."—*Jewelers' Weekly.*

Prescriptions for Fits.

Though no doctor, I have by me some excellent prescriptions, and as I charge you nothing for them, you cannot grumble at the price. We are most of us subject to fits, and I am visited with them myself, and I dare say that you are also. Now, then, for my prescriptions.

For a fit of passion, walk out in the open air. You may speak your mind to the wind without hurting any one, or proclaiming yourself to be a simpleton.

For a fit of idleness count the tickings of a clock. Do this for one hour, and you will be glad to pull off your coat the next and work like a negro.

For a fit of extravagance and folly, go to the workhouse, or speak with the ragged and wretched inmates of a jail, and you will be convinced—

Who maketh his bed of briar and thorn,
Must be content to lie forlorn.

For a fit of ambition, go into the churchyard and read the gravestones. They will tell you the end of ambition.

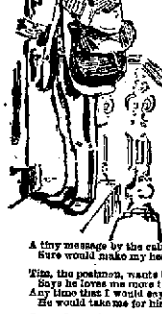
For a fit of repining, look about for the halt and the blind, and visit the bedridden and afflicted, and they will make you ashamed of complaining of your lighter afflictions.

For a fit of despondency, look on the good things which have been given you in this world. He who goes into his garden to look for cobwebs and spiders will find them, while he who looks for a flower may return into his house with one blooming in his button hole—*Exchange.*

The Height of Adam and Eve.

A French scientist has recently computed the height of Adam as 123 feet and that of Eve as 118. No wonder they fell and the consequences were a shattered constitution for all their descendants down to the present day. Five feet ten would have been a safer model and saved a deal of theology and bad blood over the salvation of those who fell in Adam. Such people, with their heads in the tops of the trees, could not be expected to let the apples alone. There was a big blunder somewhere, and it may turn out after all that Adam was not so much to blame. It is possible, however, that the Eiffel Tower has turned the Frenchman's head and that Adam was not more than five feet six.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

BRIDGET'S DECISION.



"IT, the postman, there is coming
With some word, I hope, for me,
That Pat Reilly is returning
From his trip across the sea,

Where he went to visit Erin—
Emerald Isle begem the blue!
Ere he went he pledged his honor
That to me he would be true.

Not a word has Reilly sent me,
Months have passed, and I'm so sad;

A tiny message by the cable,
Sure would make my heart so glad.

Tim, the postman, wants to wed me,
Says he loves me more than life.
Any time that I would say so,
He would take me for his wife.

* * * * * * *

Nothing but a note from mother;
Inside, I'll no longer wait;
I'll accept the faithful postman,
And Pat Reilly'll be too late.

—*Texas Siftings.*

GROPING IN DARKNESS.

BY JESSIE ETHEL.

A BEAUTIFUL girl of eighteen sat writing a delicately scented note at a table near the open window of the tower room of an antiquated but pretentious mansion, located on the lake shore a few miles from the city of Chicago, and hidden by heavy vines in the garden below a dark-eyed man of sinister face was watching her.

His surveillance was apparently unsuspected, for the maiden seemed absorbed in her task, and her rich color came and went as she read the few lines she had written in a low, shy tone, sweet and mellow as golden beads dropped into a crystal dish.

"My love," it read simply, "our dream is ended! For the last time, meet me at the trysting place—Raven Cliff."

It was directed "Victor," and it was signed "Adrienne." She folded the note over and over, until it was small and compact as a lozenge. Then she took up a piece of narrow silk ribbon, secured it round and round the missive, leaving the long ends free, and went to a wicker cage in which, pacing at the bars as if pining and fretting for liberty, was a snow-white dove of perfect plumage.

It fluttered, yet lingered in her grasp as she gently drew it from the cage and attached the note to its neck by securing the ribbon about it. Then she caressed it and set it free, with the sighing words:

"Take a kiss to my own, swift messenger—the last mission of a hopeless love!"

She saw the carrier dove pierce the ether, straight winging its flight into the face of the dazzling sun, watched it a speck beyond thicket and dale, and then, leaning her fair head on the table, wept as if her heart would break.

"Confusion!" A fierce, hissing anathema, ground out by the lurking spy in the shrubbery below. The word seemed to express the pent-up hatred and rage of a baffled, chagrined plotter.

"So this is her means of communicating with the man I hate!" went on the harsh, grinding voice. "Looks and bribed servants do not avail—love laughs at obstacles! Shall I tell her father of this? No, no! I will wait! I will watch! I will learn all! To-night ends all. With another day, doves, lover, and mansion will be many leagues from Adrianne—and he—revenge! ere my plans are consummated."

An hour went by. The girl had not changed her position. Suddenly there was a rustling sound at the window, a soft, cooing note, and a second dove, steel-blue in color, fluttered to her bosom, and her trembling hands unloosed the return message secured at its wing.

With swimming eyes the girl kissed the few brief words that told her that her lover would meet her as desired. Then she placed the dove in its cage and left the room.

The man in the garden smiled a sinister, cruel smile, as he lit a cigar, wandered from the house, crossed a lawn, threaded a narrow, daisy-starred path that led to a bluff overlooking the lake, and, secreting himself amid some bushes, waited, and waited, as might a fowler, sure of his prey and his aware alike.

Dusk came down with slow, trailing garments of gray, sweeping the red from the sky and the gold from the forest aisles. A second form, that of a man graceful as an Apollo, reached the summit of Raven Cliff and lingered there.

Then a quivering form, in light, pretty muslin, came to meet him. The soft caresses were fearful, the tones that spoke tremulous. The cruel eyes of the watcher glowed like lurid flame, as he heard the bold, cheering words of the lover, the despoiling accents of the girl.

"No, no, Victor!" she quavered; "better let love die in sadness, grief, hopelessness, than add to it some dreaded token of revenge that will break my heart. It is useless to appeal to my father; this man Despard has him completely under his influence. He has promised him that I shall wed him, and Despard has induced him to leave here. Should they go to-night—"

"To-night!" echoed Victor, with a gasp of dismay. "I must know if they do. They shall not bear you away, and I never know to what misery they have condemned you. Promise, if they seek to leave, you will send a message—the carrier-dove?"

"I promise, but of what avail? Would you follow us? Then Despard will do you some deadly injury. As it is, he thirsts for revenge on the man I can never cease to love. Victor! Victor! my heart will break!"

Sighs, kisses, tears, a last "Promise! you will send me the message?" and then the lovers parted, and Despard clenched his teeth venomously.

"Fortune!" he groaned out. "Ah, my lady, you shall leave to-night, and you, Victor Dane—look your last on the love you stole from me, for my revenge is very near!"

One hour later, a broken, helpless creature, Adrianne Dacre, stole to the lower room. Her face was a pall of death. She bore the word.

By specious promises, baneful intrigue, Despard had induced her father to leave at midnight, for his own home in the far West, to avoid trouble. Rivals would be annoying. Adrianne was [illegible] new [illegible] forget the "romantic folly" that seemed a bar to a favorable union.

Adrianne appealed to her father vainly. He seemed completely in Despard's power, and carelessly averred that time would bring her to consider a wealthy lover far more preferable than one who had a fortune and a name yet to earn.

Outside, a revolver in his clasp, just beyond the garden wall, stood Despard, his basilisk glance fixed on the lighted tower-room.

"If she seeks to send a message to Dane I will prevent it!" he hissed. "It would bring him here, and Dacre's whim to remain or treat with him would be fatal to my plans. Ha! she dares."

Yes, the casement opened. A dove, love-winged, missive-freighted, flew out into the night.

The cruel marksman steadied his wrist. A quick report mingled in echo with a despairing wail at the window: the dove circled, reeled, and, limp and disabled, disappeared amid the foliage of a great tree.

"I am revenged!"

The speaker was Despard, and his dark face was aglow with brutal triumph, as he glared down on his second helpless victim of the night.

Two miles across the country he had gone straight from the Dacre mansion, to the small villa where Victor Dane made his summer home.

Dane was a chemist, high in esteem among scientists, and he had fitted up a room, a kind of laboratory, where he worked and experimented with retort, acid and poisons. Here he had received his messages from Adrianne, two small windows looking north just showing the turrets of the Dacre mansion.

Lost in a reverie, he had not heard stealthy footsteps on the stairs. The door had opened, and his rival Despard, dealing him a heavy blow, had forced him senseless to the floor. When he awoke to consciousness, Victor found himself in an arm chair, tied to it with strong cords, hand and foot, and Despard glowering wickedly down upon him.

"I said look your last on your love!" he hissed, venomously. "Victor Dane, this night I carry away wife and fortune and you. Ah! I have a slow, pleasant death for you! Gagged, bound, count the minutes as they tick away, and close your eyes to waken no more. I am revenged!"

In mute horror Victor saw the preparations made for his murder. Near by was a large retort that held a deadly, noxious gas. His rival knew of its death-dealing qualities, for he had shut the two windows closely, turned on the nozzle, and the air of the room began to grow dense.

"Half an hour—an hour!" hissed Despard, his face like that of a demon, "and I return to find you dead. I release you, remove your bonds, and when you are discovered people will say that you fell a victim—ha! ha!—to your love for science!"

He left the room as he spoke. Victor Dane, pale as death, tried to force his bonds. They loosened, but, alas! the insidious gas robbed mind and frame of strength. His senses reeled, his brain seemed bursting.

Tap! tap! tap!

At the window a fluttering sound greeted his dull hearing. Oh! would help not come!—the base assassin relent! "Adrienne, my love!" and then—

Tap! tap! tap! *Crash!*—but the limp, pulsied form was motionless.

"Saved!

With a gasp Victor Dane opened his eyes. That horrible throbbing and choking was gone. The air was still rank and dense, but mingled with it was a current of cool air, pure as crystal, as it fought the vapor with which it mingled.

With a prodigious effort Victor loosened his hands. He was free an instant later. He stared at a shattered pane of glass. He picked up a warm, soft object lying beneath the window. He staggered, it in his hand, to the stairway, to the lighted study, below.

The dove!—wounded, it had faltered from the shot of the cruel Despard. Then, winging its flight painfully homeward, it had tapped at its accustomed window, shattered the glass in its frantic efforts to enter, and had saved the life of its master.

"Faithful dove! the message brought at the cost of love!" murmured Victor, brokenly. "Despard, would-be assassin, the law shall prevent you now!"

He ran hatless from the place. He stopped at the first house. The sheriff of the county resided there. When Victor Dane again came forth it was with a companion, commissioned to arrest Despard for attempted murder.

At the Dacre mansion they found its owner, cross, wimsical, impatient; Adrienne, veiled and in tears; the trunks packed, the carriage waiting for Despard.

But no Despard! Dacre stared incredulously at the story of the sheriff. He believed that Despard, affrighted at his crime, had fled, and looked as if he was glad of it. He only scowled when Victor, leaving with the sheriff, said to Adrienne in fervent tones:

"Courage! Do not be prevailed on to leave here under any circumstances. Despard's plans shall fail, believe me!"

They sought Despard everywhere. At morn, wearied and unsuccessful, Victor and the sheriff returned to his home. They entered the laboratory.

"Look!" cried the sheriff in a startled tone, pointing to the floor.

"Despard!"

"Yes, and dead!"

Dead, and horribly disfigured! Beside him lay an overturned jar, recognized by Victor as having contained a deadly acid.

Despard had evidently returned the preceding night to remove all traces of murder from his victim. He had stumbled in the darkness. The fall had probably stunned him, and, his face falling in the liquid, he had inhaled its noxious poison and been suffocated.

Dacre confessed that he had been duped and deluded, and did not withhold his consent to the happy marriage that took place a month later.

And, treasured among relics, love tokens and bijouterie more than aught else by happy Adrianne and Victor, is the dove, rendered almost lifelike by an art preservative—the beautiful carrier dove that saved Victor Dane's life.

To Check Coughing.

Coughing and sneezing can be stopped by pressing on the lips in the neighborhood of the nose. Pressing in the neighborhood of the ear, or pressing very hard on the top of the mouth, inside, is also a means of stopping coughing. The will has immense power also.

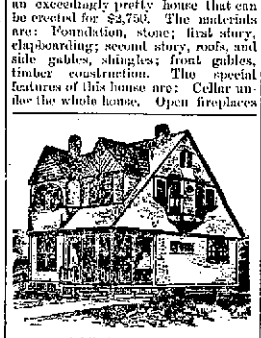
[illegible] may not be lost, but [illegible] where they are [illegible] danger of [illegible] be done away [illegible]

HINTS ABOUT HOUSES.

SUGGESTIONS TO PEOPLE WHO CONTEMPLATE BUILDING.

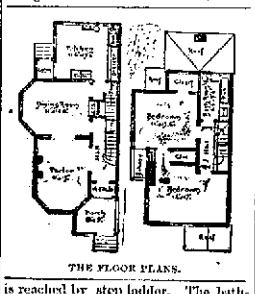
Plans for Two Very Desirable Residences—Instructions as to How to Build Them—Sanitary Plumbing and Drainage at Small Outlay.

The first design presented in our house-building article this week is of an exceedingly pretty house that can be erected for $2,750. The materials are: Foundation, stone; first story, clapboarding; second story, roofs, and side gables, shingles; front gables, timber construction. The special features of this house are: Cellar under the whole house. Open fireplaces



A DESIRABLE HOUSE.

in parlor and dining-room, range in kitchen. The large entrance hall opens directly into the parlor and dining-room. These rooms are connected by sliding doors, by which arrangement the three rooms can be thrown into one, forming a grand apartment for social gatherings. The kitchen is so situated that one can pass from it to the cellar or any other part of the house without entering adjoining rooms. There is ample closet-room and good store-room in the attic, which

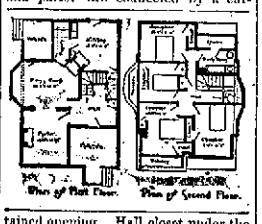


THE FLOOR PLANS.

is reached by step ladder. The bath-room is fitted with closet, tub, and bowl; the two latter fixtures being supplied with hot and cold water. The wide verandas and covered balcony make this a very desirable house, affording shade at all hours of the day. This plan can be modified to suit any special requirements.

The plans for the second house are thus technically described: Size of structure—Front, 18 feet; extreme width at dining-room, 21 feet 6 inches; side, 40 feet. Height of stories—Cellar, 6 feet 8 inches; first story, 9 feet 6 inches; second story, 8 feet 10 inches; attic, 7 feet 6 inches. Materials—

Foundations, 8-inch brick walls; first story, clapboards; second story, shingles; roof, shingles; the cost, $2,681.40, complete, including plumbing and gas-fitting and a $65 wood mantel in the parlor. The special features include a cellar under the parlor, hall and dining room; cellar bottom is cemented. The whole frame is sheathed with lumber and papered. Sliding doors connect parlor and dining-room. The hall and parlor are connected by a cur-



Plan of Flat Floor. Plan of Second Floor.

tained opening. Hall closet under the stairs. The stairs are of hardwood and of pretty design. If another bedroom is required on the second floor the front room can be divided. Two guest rooms and a hall are finished in the attic; storage room besides. This house was built by contract near Chicago for less than our estimate.

Plumbing.

"Shall we have plumbing in the house, or shall we not?" is the question that arises to perplex the mind of every thoughtful man who undertakes to build for himself and his family a dwelling that shall be in the highest sense a home.

There are great advantages and attractions in having every possible convenience and trouble-saving appliance within doors; yet, on the other hand, their introduction is often the introduction of disease. Their costliness looms up in frightful proportions, with visions of endless "bills for repairs." The wise man thinks of these things, and the more he thinks the more perplexed does he become. To such we would say, you can have the plumbing without danger to health, at small original outlay, and with no repair bills, if it is designed and put in properly in the first place, and at the time the house is built. To put plumbing into an old house that was not designed to receive it is very expensive and troublesome work. The great saving of woman's strength and patience when the house is provided with running water, stationary wash tubs, bath, etc., is only appreciated by those who have had the care of a house not provided with them.

By running the water pipes on inside walls, and taking care to protect them from freezing where they are [illegible] the danger of freezing [illegible] be done away [illegible]

Neglect of these precautions is the origin of three-quarters of the repair bills. The supply to the hot water boiler must be so arranged that it cannot fail, else the water-back in the range will be burnt out. This can be done by hanging an indicator in the kitchen connected with the tank, to show how much water is in the tank, so that, should the supply fail, the stop-cocks at the top and bottom of the boiler can be turned, keeping the water from entering or leaving the boiler, and thus keeping the water-back full. The indicator is simply a wire attached to the copper float in the tank, which, as the float lowers, rises correspondingly, it being attached to the opposite end of the rod to which the float is attached. It is carried down over pulleys to the kitchen, and the end is fixed against a board marked off properly. A plummet weighing little less than the float should be attached to the end of the wire to lower it again when the float rises. Stationary washtubs should be of earthenware, galvanized or enameled iron, slate or soapstone. The wooden tubs, while much cheaper originally, get foul, and will have to be replaced after a few years' service.

The sink should be of galvanized or enameled iron or earthenware, for the reason that iron rusts and never looks clean. A few dollars more spent in this way is true economy. The water-closet should be of porcelain or earthenware, and of the "wash-out" pattern, with an overhead flushing cistern supplied from the main tank. These are manufactured under many different names, but are the same thing and equally good. No other pattern of closet is so simple, efficient and safe. The cost of a good porcelain closet with trap (made in one piece) and cistern is about $25. The old-style pan closet, with its weak, dribbling flush and foul metal bowl is an abomination, and a continual danger to the health of the householder. The wash-basin should be oval, of size not less than 15x19 inches; the cocks supplying the same should not be less than ½ inch.

As the system of wastage is where the danger lies, it should receive the greatest study and care. The main drain from the house to the street or cess-pool must be trapped outside of the house and a fresh air inlet provided. The soil pipe must run up to and through the roof, so that a draft of air through the pipes will be insured. All fixtures must be separately trapped and the traps ventilated to prevent syphonage. A competent architect or sanitary engineer should draw up the plumbing specifications and make drawings if the work is at all complicated. Wash-basins in bedrooms are dangerous, as sewer gas is subtle and will sometimes circumvent all plans and precautions against it. If they are much desired there can be a small catch basin built to receive their waste alone. They should not be connected with the main drain, sewer or cess-pool. The cost of fitting out a new house with tank, boiler, range, two earthenware tubs, galvanized sink, one water-closet, bath tub and basin—all work done in best manner—is about $375.

Popping the Question.

It was seven long years since Jonas Harris had begun to "keep company" with Miss Hannah Bell, and yet, in all that time, he had not mustered courage to propose a certain important question. His house was lonely enough to be vacated, and still Jones could not bring himself to speak the decisive words. Many a time he had walked up to her door with the courage of a lion, only to find himself a very mouse when she appeared.

He had never failed in dropping in to cheer her loneliness on Christmas evening, and this year he presented himself as usual. The hearth was swept, the fire burned brightly, and Miss Hannah was adorned with smiles and a red bow.

Conversation went serenely on for an hour or so, and then when they both sat paring red-cheeked apples, with great contentment, Jones began to call upon his recollections.

"It's a good many years, ain't it, Hannah, since you and I first sat here together?"

"Yes, a good many."

"I wonder if I shall be settin' here this time another year?"

"Maybe I shan't be at home. Perhaps I shall go out to spend the evening myself," said Miss Hannah, briskly.

This was a blow, indeed, and Jones felt it.

"Where?" he gasped.

"Oh, I don't know," she returned, beginning to quarter her apple. "I might be out to tea—over to your house, for instance."

"But there wouldn't be anybody over there to get supper for you."

"Maybe I could get it myself."

"So you could! so you could!" cried Jones, his eyes beginning to sparkle. "But there wouldn't be anybody to cook the pies and cakes beforehand."

"Maybe I could cook 'em."

At that moment Jonas' plate fell between his knees to the earth and broke in two, but neither of them noticed it.

"Hannah," cried he, with the pent-up emphasis of seven long years, "could you bring yourself to think of settin' married?"

A slow smile curved her lips; surely she had been given abundant time for consideration.

"Maybe I could," she returned, demurely, and Jonas has admired himself to this day for leading up to the subject so cleverly.

Don't Know What They Miss.

Marriage, speaking of it at large, is not a failure. It is, on the whole, more of a success than any other social institution anywhere as prevalent as it is. But when a specific marriage is a failure it is a sad affair for the principals. As for the bachelors, they are exercising their individual privilege and discretion in remaining single. Some of them are doubtless the gainers from it, and the many who are the losers have at least the advantage of never knowing it.

Are You Going to Build a Lawn?

There are about 6,000 species of grasses growing here and there all over the planet we inhabit; 6,000 species, and yet a man can spend two summers and $300 on a half-acre lawn and then have nothing to show for it but the biggest, healthiest, coarsest crop of plantain that ever spread itself all over the earth like a green bay tree and believed for more room. This also is vanity.—*Burdette.*

A TRAVELING man says that a Boston girl is all right after you understand her. The only trouble is that you can't understand her without consulting the dictionary.—*Merchant Traveler.*

A WARM wave makes a cold day for a less dealer.

A GREAT POPULAR PET.

NYM CRINKLE'S CRITICISM OF MARY ANDERSON.

Her Artistic Restoration of "The Winter's Tale," and Rendition of the Characters of Hermione and Perdita—The Heroic, the Picturesque and the Statuesque.

MARY ANDERSON is a great popular pet. The American people like to look at her and talk about her. The women have her goodness always on the ends of their tongues. The young men call her "our Mary." She always in some way filled the bill of the American girl. Her purity of character has packed columns, until a sad sense of the scarcity of that article in America threatened to set in.

Perhaps it was her figure, so like Crawford's statue of Columbia, that

HERMIONE.

did it. Certainly no one would think of Minnie Palmer or Lotta on the Capitol or on a bank bill. Walt Whitman would not write poems at them, and address them as Libertad. But to put Joaquin Miller in an epilepsy, all you had to do was to show him a photograph of Mary.

Mary had magnitude. That was first of all the American quality. Her dimensions were ample; her arm sweep was superb; her stride was like the course of empire, and her voice—well, I'll have to begin a new paragraph on her voice.

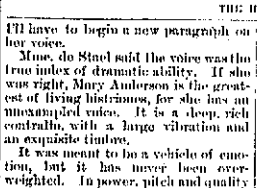
Mme. de Stael said the voice was the true index of dramatic ability. If she was right, Mary Anderson is the greatest of living histrionics, for she has an unexampled voice. It is a deep, rich contralto, with a large vibration and an exquisite timbre.

It was meant to be a vehicle of emotion, but it has never been overweighted. In power, pitch and quality it is one of the noblest speaking voices we have ever had on the stage.

Mary had beauty. It is difficult to describe it. She is not lovely, she is handsome. Her eyes are too close together for an ideal face, and her cheek bones are too high for a fashion plate or a vignette. What her face lacks is softness, breadth, and mobility. She constantly reminds you of a Greek cameo, and you always want to look at her in profile. Her neck is long and round, her head is small and delicately poised. Her figure is virginal in contour, and graceful in action.

You have had this figure before your eyes ever since you were a youngster and first recognized it in front of Webster's spelling-book. Sometimes it was civilization, sometimes it was justice, sometimes it was liberty, sometimes it was "Hail Columbia." It has been before your indelicable vision in some sort all your free life, and if you are a New-Yorker it will probably rise before your dying vision out of the water of our bay, where it has finally rested to enlighten the world.

Mary Anderson is of heroic mold, and and when she came to us as an actress it was in heroic roles. She had swept like a prairie fire over the West, and criticism crackled and disappeared before her. When she got here she was told by discreet judges that the old school of tragic spouting was not quite up to the times. She was reminded by intelligent critics that the rudest kind



THE HEROIC.

of art was the most demonstrative, and that she should re-select her models and forget the Proctors and Eddys who had set her youthful soul aflame with resonant examples.

All that this handsome young woman needed to arrive at great distinction as an actress, was development and training. At first she scouted both. Her manager and adviser let the public suppose that in his opinion Mary Anderson was an exception to the human race, and was born finished.

After a rather noisy starring career in her native land, she went abroad. The farther she got from her original starting place the more distinctions were people to accept her at her own valuation. It was in London that the scales fell from her eyes, and she began to see that art is endeavor, not endowment.

Now that Miss Anderson has come back to us, we can see in what respect she has been modified by a new environment.

Everybody that cares for animate beauty will go too see "The Winter's Tale." One doesn't get Shakspeare so served up every day. Some of his great heart-throbs are given us fitfully by Booth and Barrett, but how often do his daffodils come and take the winds of March with beauty?

In this pictorial restoration of "The Winter's Tale," you will see Miss Anderson playing the two parts of Hermione and Perdita with a strangely subdued histrionism in part and a marvelously enhanced picturesqueness in part. It is not at all like the actress who a few years ago played "The Lady of Lyons" for us. It is more discreet, more mature, more deliberate, more evenly balanced.

Let it be noted, there is a glory of silk and a glory of satin, and there is a glory of red flannel. Let us not confuse them. There is Galatea and Hermione, and there is Pauline Deschapelles. Ten years ago Miss Anderson would have played them all in the same line of goods.

Anyone who now sees her play Hermione and Perdita in the same drama, will see that at last she has consented to let Mary remain a little in the background, and has tried to bring the characters a little to the front.

In her showing of the two roles, she is like the musician who plays a strain of Mendelssohn, and then breaks away in a melody of Auber's or Rossini's. She comes down from the snow-clad Alps of sorrow and wrong to the Tuscan vineyards of song and sunshine.

For one jolly act, at least, she is a nymph. And such a nymph. Big-limbed, girlish and innocent to a degree. Canova himself never fashioned such a flying Daphne. It is as if she had gathered all her graces of person and impulses of youth, and poured them recklessly into the rustic dance. She is Phillis incarnate. For ten minutes you are swept backward into the groves of Arcady. A pristine light floods the scene. It is morning in the world once more.

There are three phases to this play—

THE PICTURESQUE.

the heroic, the picturesque, the statuesque. Which phase do you remember? Is it as seer, sibyl or nymph that you would rather have Miss Anderson?

Do you think of Hermione appealing to Apollo for justice, or of the shepherdess wantoning in baskined feet?

She is like one of those Christian martyrs of Rome while she wears the

THE STATUESQUE.

robes of Hermione. A great wrong makes her both sacred and inaccessible. It is an astral glory, too far off and cold to be other than distantly admirable. She gathers her robes and dies.

But she awakens as Perdita, with a madrigal on her lips and flowers in her hands.

The moment she throws herself into the dance a great gust of approval swept down upon her from her audience. She had astonished them with motion!

You must not forget that such dramatic genius as this country has produced has been anything but aesthetic. Us Forrests, Cushmans, Booths were like its Paul Dentons, and Peter Carlwrights, and John Randolphs, sinewy rather than soft. Inclined to yawp like the brawny Whitman, not disposed to purr like the chambering Tennyson. They were not Eolian. They used a clarion instead of a lute.

Mary came into the field with the splendid example of these giants fresh before her. The first thing she did was to spout. Nature had furnished her with the clarion, and her father insisted that one blast upon it was worth a hundred men.

I think Mary has got over all that now. Her first pictures were like the panels on the Capitol—immense. Her last picture is like a Claude—exquisite.

The truth is, we have grown as well as Mary, and don't care so much for the immense—except in majorities. We don't wear red flannel so much as we did. The fluts in our rugs and our comedies are less pronounced. We begin to see that the art of a Hading is like one of those Persian shawls, whose colors melt and defy us.

So, after all, I suppose we are moving with Mary in the same direction, and with our loyal American arms around her we are entitled to whisper in her ear: Softer, my dear, and ontward.

LOTS OF LITTLE LAUGHS.

ON the safe side—The cashier.

A HEAD gardener—The barber.

A FILLY "buster"—A colt that breaks a record.

SOME men kick against a bill, and others foot it.

Drop a dollar in the charity slot and pull out a blessing.

IT is the noble Kentuckian who never misses the water when the well runs dry.

How oft an honest rich and poor would be,
When frightened are the days,
If men who died in coal could see
The error of their ways!

THE man who "shot at random," not hitting it, has since lost his rifle to the youth who aimed at immortality.

"LARGE checks" for ladies' dresses is an old, old fashion. Ask any man blessed with a wife and daughters.

A PHILADELPHIAN has constructed a house which he calls "a poem in brick." Should it ignite from a defective flue, would he call it a versifier.

WHITE lies may not be so black as the other kind; but they are most as wicked. The color line cannot be drawn successfully in the lying line.

THE inventor of a new "waist attachment" says the contrivance is not harmful. The old waist attachment, according to our recollection, is armful.

IT has gotten so that when two society women vie with one another for the palm in personal beauty the race for supremacy must be termed a "neck and neck" race.

SISTER—Were you at the reception last night, Harry? Brother—Yes; for about an hour. Sister—How were the ladies dressed? Brother—O, about as usual. Dresses cut V in the back and C in front.

BROWN (producing his scrapbook and pointing with pride to one of his early effusions)—There, read that! Fogg (after reading)—Can it be possible, Brown, that you were so old as 12 when you wrote this?

MRS. GADD—What sort o' folks are those new neighbors of yours? Mrs. Gadd—Well, I've been watching their back yard for two weeks, but as they send their washing to a laundry I can't tell anything about them.

THE man who first suggested the use of an X as the signature of a person who could not write was no philosopher. The fitness of things should have led him to select the cipher, which as a mautograph is eminently significant in most cases.

BRIDE of a day (to her husband, who is doing his best to entertain her on the train)—Do stop talking a little while, John. John (tenderly)—What is the matter, dear? are you nervous? Bride—No, but I want to hear what the women are saying in the seat behind us.

AFRAID he had 'em again: Mr. Rambo (at dime museum, in great alarm)—Nancy, do you see anything in that cage next to the monkeys? Mrs. Rambo—Yes, there's a lot of snakes. Mr. Rambo (with recovered self-possession)—So they are. Fine specimens, too, aren't they?

WIBBLE—Did you attend the opera? Wobble—Yes, I had the best seat in the house, No. 88 ½ Balcony. Wibble—Why, it's almost impossible to hear at all in that part of house. Wobble—Just so. That's what made that seat particularly desirable.

"EXCUSE me," said the parcel man, "but I left a package here about an hour ago which should have been delivered next door." "Yes, sir," replied the girl, "but you can't get it just yet." "Why?" "Because the lady hasn't had time to undo it and examine the contents. Please call in about half an hour."

AT DAYBREAK.

Chanticleer, in accents shrill,
Told that noon peered over the hill;
But young Colin delegate
Lingered yet with Phillis fair
In the parlor dark and still.
Lingered there to coo and sill,
Pressed footsteps near the sill,
Colin asked, with tintoroso air;
"Shall I close?"
"Yes," she said, with sudden thrill
Of consciousness that the hour was ill;
And then he left with quiet care,
While she unwinded up the stair.
Then silence reigned, and wrought its will,
Shanty clear.

—*America.*

THE SAGACIOUS MAN AND HIS HAT.

The Man's Hat blows off. Will he chase it? Not much, he won't. He leaves that for others to do.

But the small boy secures it, and the sagacious man, who has had no trouble in the matter whatever, rewards him with a nickel.—*Texas Siftings.*

Light-Weight Motors.

Some electric motors made by M. Pecuve for aeronautical experiments are remarkable for their lightness. One—made of albumen, except the magnet—weighs but a little more than three ounces, and develops one-fortieth of a horse-power, lifting itself seventy-two feet in one second. Constructed on the same scale a one-horse motor would weigh less than eight pounds.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

PHILADELPHIA is filling up with Chinamen. They are principally engaged in the iron business.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

WANTED.

WANTED—All who desire help, or those who seek employment to call at the Cooperative office, Room 8, Foster block. 8-tf

WANTED—Want to rent a house of ten or fifteen minutes walk from the court house. Will pay from $18 to $25 per month for right property. Will prove good tenants. Address "House" this office. 5-tf

WANTED—Reliable local and traveling salesmen. Positions permanent. Special inducements now; fast-selling specialties. Don't delay. Salary from start. BROWN BROS, Nurserymen, Chicago, Ill. mch30-eod3m

WANTED—General Agent, for this City, to open an office and assume exclusive control of our business. Goods well know, in universal demand, and pay a net profit of fifty to one hundred per cent. Address, with credentials, THE UNION COMPANY, Broadway and Astor Place, New York. 1-6t

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Fine lots on West Fifth street. For further particulars inquire of O. M. Corcoran, at Dreier Bros. 2-6t

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR CITY TREASURER.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for treasurer of the city of Fort Wayne, subject to the decision of the democratic primary nominating election.
Truly Yours. WM. DORIEMAN.

MR. EDITOR—At the request of many friends, please announce the name of Charles J. Sosenheimer, as a candidate for treasurer of the city of Fort Wayne, subject to the democratic nominating election. Yours Truly.
MANY DEMOCRATS.

FOR CITY CLERK.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for city clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic primary election.
MICHAEL J. HOULIHAN.

FOR CITY MARSHAL.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for city marshal, subject to the decision of the democratic primary election.
Yours Truly. HENRY C. FRANKE.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for marshal of the city of Fort Wayne, subject to the vote of the democratic primary nominating election.
Truly Yours, FRANK FALKER.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for re-election to the office of city marshal, subject to the will of the democratic voters at the primary nominating election.
DIETRICH MEYER.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for city marshal, subject to the decision of the democratic primary nominating election. Respectfully Yours,
JAMES WILKINSON.

FOR COUNCILMEN.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce the name of George H. Beach, as a candidate for councilman from the Eighth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary.
Yours Truly. MANY DEMOCRATS.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for re-election to the office of councilman from the Ninth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary.
Yours Truly, LOUIS HAZZARD.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Seventh ward, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary. Yours Truly.
A. SULLIVAN.

MR. EDITOR—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman from the Seventh ward, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary. Yours truly.
WILLIAM STEPHAN.

DIETER'S CROWN BAKING POWDER

Recommended by the highest medical and chemical authorities, who testify to its absolute purity, wholesomeness and wonderful strength. Every can guaranteed to do the work of any other baking powder costing twice as much. Every can guaranteed to give satisfaction, or purchase money refunded.

1 lb. Can, 20c.; ½ lb., 10c.; ¼ lb., 5c.

If your dealer does not keep Crown, do not let him persuade you to buy some other he claims to be just as good, but ask him to oblige you by getting
DIETER'S CROWN BAKING POWDER.

USE THE
World's Champion
New Process! New Process!

GLOBE SOAP

Ever Reliable, Saves Time, Labor, Fuel and Wear and Tear of Clothing.

Breaks Hard Water, Renders Washing Easy and Just Fits the Hand.

There are a great many soaps which claim to be as good as the Globe; it is false, they are not.

GLOBE SOAP

Has no equal. Sells for 5 cents per bar. Ask your grocer for Globe Soap. Take no other.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, APRIL 6, 1889.

IT'S a divine command: "Keep holy the Sabbath day."

THE convention of northern Indiana teachers closed at Warsaw to-day.

THE annual sales in Marshall Field's great dry goods store in Chicago aggregate $30,000,000.

THE Indiana Democratic Veteran association claims to have chartered twelve posts in the state.

JUDGE J. H. BAKER, of Goshen, is spoken of as a proper man to succeed Justice Stanley Matthews.

SIR JULIAN PAUNCEFOTE, the new British minister to America, is fat, 'ale and 'arty, although sixty years of age.

A BIBLE convention, to last sixty days, was begun at Chicago Thursday. Evangelist Moody is the leading spirit.

THE Lafayette *Courier* intimates that Senator Harry Francis expects to represent that district in congress in the near future.

WHY not Mount Halstead, rather than Murat, or Field Marshal Halstead, as he is reported to be in a state of constant volcanic eruption?

BOOTH & BARRETT are announced to appear at Indianapolis, April 19 and 20, and their agent insists that Mr. Booth will fill his engagements.

PRESIDENT HARRISON has issued a proclamation declaring April 30 a general holiday to commemorate the organization of the government.

AN eastern Episcopal clergyman predicts that before long the shovel hat, knee breeches, black silk stockings and silver shoe buckles of the Anglican prelate will be the prevailing dress of our Episcopal bishops.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX'S husband is on the road a great deal selling goods while his wife is at home writing poetry. He carries in his traveling valise twenty-seven pictures of his wife, taken by different photographers during her rise to poetical fame.

THE pope is engaged on a long encyclical letter, chiefly devoted to the question of state socialism. The letter will soon be completed. The pope has of late been in frequent communication with Catholic statesmen and economists throughout the world.

THE late Edward P. Allis, of Milwaukee, carried a life insurance of over $500,000, which is said to be the largest amount carried by any man at his death in the United States, but many men now living are carrying as heavy insurance. Mr. Allis paid $32,000 as premiums on his insurance last year.

MR. ERHARDT, the new collector of the port of New York, was born in Pennsylvania, and is fifty years of age. He was educated at the university of Pennsylvania and studied law. He served throughout the war. He was afterward alderman of New York City and police commissioner and has been active in New York politics. In 1882 he was appointed United States marshal of the southern district of New York.

GOVERNOR HOVEY yesterday received a letter from Treasurer Lemcke, in which the latter, after stating that New York bankers other than the German Savings banks had made overtures looking to the purchase of the state bonds issued under the new loan act, expressed his belief that the German Savings bank would take the bonds at the figures bid by it provided the supreme court of Indiana would declare them valid.

PRESIDENT S. P. PORTER, of the Indiana tariff reform league, returned to Indianapolis from New York Thursday night. The executive committee of the league will meet at the Grand hotel in that city next Wednesday, the 10th inst., and the several vice presidents—there being one for each congressional district—are earnestly requested to attend the meeting and co-operate in laying out the plans of work for the league.

SECRETARY HERON, of the state board of Agriculture, took advantage of the recent meeting of the board to get the statement of its members as to the condition of wheat in their respective neighborhoods. As these members are practical farmers and their observations cover nearly every section of the state, the report is a valuable one. Taking 100 as the standard for first-class condition, Gibson county was reported at 100, with 20 per cent. less acreage; Harrison, 95; Monroe, 95; Jefferson, 100; Bartholomew, 100; Henry, 90; Johnson, 85; Parke, 90; Montgomery, 80; Huntington, 100; Tippecanoe, 85; Wabash, 85, with 15 per cent. less acreage; Fulton, 85; Laporte, 100; Dekalb, 80; Shelby, 85; Grant, 60; St. Joseph, 100.

THE Westinghouse Air Brake company is about to build a Pennsylvania town on the model of Pullman near Chicago. The site is Wilmerding on the line of the Pennsylvania railroad near Pittsburg. Six hundred acres have been purchased, on thirty of which the air brake manufactory is in course of erection. The balance of the land is to be divided into forty-two plats, containing 742 dwellings to be erected for the 1,200 workmen in the employ of the company. One million dollars will be expended on the manufactory proper and not less than $3,000,000 in building and beautifying the miniature city. Natural gas will be used for light and fuel and water will be supplied from the Monongahela river. Two hundred houses are already in course of erection.

GEO. W. EWING III.

The Young Millionaire Lays Claims to Properties That Will Double His Vast Fortune.

Recently parties in Minneapolis, Minn., attempted to execute loans on their property, but their applications, much to their surprise, were rejected because of an alleged flaw in the titles. This led to a searching investigation, the outcome of which was that George W. Ewing the Third, of Fort Wayne, Ind., made claim to the property. His claim also extends to valuable realty in nearly every large western city, including Fort Wayne, Chicago and St. Louis, too vast to estimate.

A recent flaw in the title to twelve residence lots on West Hill and Main streets, at Wabash, Ind., recites Mr. Ewing's claims.

The lots are located south of the Orphans' Home property. They originally comprised outlot twenty-one of Ewing & Hanna's addition, being afterward sub-divided. Their present owners are M. E. Lutz, J. N. E. Cones, Oscar Wade, M. A. Boggs, Geo. Carr, Mary O. Ewing, Caroline Park, S. E. Williamson and E. P. Lumaree.

These parties have all been notified of Mr. Ewing's demands, as have also the owners of similar property in other cities.

The history of the Wabash claim, and it is the same as other claims, is this: In 1835 William G. and George W. Ewing settled in Fort Wayne. They became immensely wealthy and acquired property in numerous cities. In 1836 the Ewings and Samuel Hanna purchased Charley section in Wabash. William G. Ewing died in 1854 and in 1859 Charley section was sub-divided. In the partition of Charley section outlot number twenty-one of the Ewing & Hanna's addition was awarded and set off to George W. Ewing, jr., as devisee of William G. Ewing. On December 31, 1863, this property was conveyed by George W. Ewing, jr., to Geo. W. Ewing, sr., in trust, for the purpose of selling the unproductive part of the lands and reinvest the proceeds, or expend the same for improvements "for the purpose of creating an income therefrom, and from the income a reasonable sum may be expended in the maintenance of said Geo. W. Ewing, jr.; the remainder, after paying taxes and other expenses, to be expended for the benefit of said trust. In the event of the death of said trustee, Jesse Holiday, of San Francisco, Cal., shall act, and upon his refusal to act, the Allen county court of common pleas shall appoint some one for the place and continue the trust, and upon the death of Geo. W. Ewing, jr., the property shall descend to the legal representatives of Geo. W. Ewing, jr., conditioned that Wm. G. Ewing, jr., shall in no manner inherit the same or any part thereof."

In 1868 Geo. W. Ewing, as such trustee, re-conveyed this property to Geo. W. Ewing, jr., for the purpose of terminating the trust and re-conveying the unsold portions. Geo. W. Ewing, jr., who was worth at one time a quarter of a million dollars, was a severe loser in the great Chicago fire and this hastened his death.

His son, George the Third, who is a resident of Fort Wayne, now rises up as a claimant for the property which his father inherited from Wm. G. Ewing. It is scattered over several western cities, and is worth as much more as his present holdings, which aggregate close to a million dollars.

Mr. Ewing's claim is based on the legal point that the property could not be re-conveyed by Geo. W. Ewing to Geo. W. Ewing, jr., as the title had by the trust deed been vested in the heirs of Geo. W. Ewing, jr., and could not be reconveyed to the latter.

This controversy will attract attention throughout the great west.

LOST—"I don't know where I can't tell when, I don't see how—something of great value to me, and for the return of which I shall be truly thankful, viz: a good appetite."

FOUND—"Health and strength, pure blood, an appetite like that of a wolf, regular digestion, all by taking that popular and peculiar medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla. I want everybody to try it this season." It is sold by all druggists. One hundred doses one dollar.

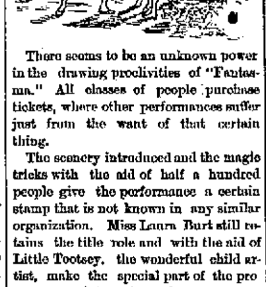
Pete Baker comes to the Temple tonight.

A GRAND PRODUCTION.

The Largest and Most Magnificent Scenic Spectacle Ever Witnessed.

THE HANLON BROTHERS' "FANTASMA."

Much interest is manifested in the coming of the well advertised spectacular production, "Fantasma," which opens a three nights' engagement at the Temple, commencing Monday next. It can be truthfully said, the Hanlon Brothers have made this play the finest of its class, and, that their efforts are appreciated is shown from the excellent attendance that is greeting them on their annual tour.



There seems to be an unknown power in the drawing proclivities of "Fantasma." All classes of people purchase tickets, where other performances suffer just from the want of that certain thing.

The scenery introduced and the magic tricks with the aid of half a hundred people give the performance a certain stamp that is not known in any similar organization. Miss Laura Burt still retains the title role and with the aid of Little Tootsey, the wonderful child artist, make the special part of the program very interesting: Seats are new on sale for Monday. Box office opened for Tuesday's performance this morning at 10 o'clock.

Dr. Wm. Roberts, Professor of Medicine in the Owen's College, Manchester, Eng., in writing of Bright's disease, says: "The blood becomes speedily deteriorated by the unnatural drain through the kidneys. It becomes more watery and poorer in albumen, while urea, uric acid and the extractives are unduly accumulated in it." Warner's Safe Cure will restore the kidneys to a healthy condition and purify the blood.

UNION-DISUNION-REUNION.

Three Decades of Federal Legislation—A Political History of the Country by Hon. S. S. Cox.

This history is primarily occupied with the period from 1855 to 1885. For the first time this critical and important period has been treated by the historian in a way that justice has been done to a large class of the American people. A large array of facts are here brought out with which very few are familiar and which appear to have been intentionally omitted by other writers.

A history covering that eventful period by an author so well known and competent, may be considered the literary event of the times.

This is not a history of the war, but rather a history of the battle of ideas, the conflict of opinion, of parties, policies, measures.

In a government like ours nowhere is the thought, sentiment, opinion, action, being, of the people represented as in political history. It is the most important part of our national history.

It is a matter of congratulation that a trust so important and difficult has been so successfully accomplished by Mr. Cox.

The keenest political observer will here find much to interest, and one pauses at the reflection that we have receded so far from that exciting political era before the war, that the man of thirty-five years must get his knowledge of that greatest of political and sectional struggle.

Mr. Cox is too well known as an author to make it necessary to speak of his clear, concise and entertaining style. This history is issued in one large volume, by the Reed Bros. of Providence.

A Great Surprise.

Is in store for all those who use Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that any druggist is authorized by the proprietor of this wonderful remedy to give you a sample bottle free? It never fails to cure acute pain or chronic coughs. All druggists sell Kemp's Balsam. Large bottles 50c and $1.

A Virginia man has patented a device for catching poultry.

CAN'T BE FOUND.

List of Names to Whom Missives Have Been Sent, But They Are Missing.

The following is the list of letters remaining in the Fort Wayne postoffice for the week ending Saturday, March 30, 1889:

Agner, Melia	Lanyan, James
Akie, Mrs Jesse	Latchford, David E
Baker, Mrs Mary	McCarter, W A
Baldmair, L J	Morgan, Dr P B
Bill, G W	Malosh, Isaac
Baldwin, Francis	Mucholland, Arthur
Best, C E	Murray, Mrs C
Brown, A J	O'Conners, Mrs
Baultelman, A F	Pitinger, O H
Browan, Michel	Pond, E G
Bordens, S E	Phillips & Preston
Bowles, W T	Pailliotet Josephine
Carey, Nina	Payton, Clara 2
Chambers, Mary	Llticherson, Wesley
Congsaret, W P	Renner, O
Darling, Mrs	Rasi, Mary E
Erwin, John P	Ransdall, G W
Finger, Liddia	Sortie Dominique,
Fish, Hursell	Schwartz, P
Fleck, Frank	Slattery, Annie
Frederick, F B	Smith, Abbie
Gibson, Henry	St Clair, John E
Holland, T F	Strass, J L
Hain, Chas G	Stone, L H E
Haurthoun, A F	Schofield, Dorins
Hanes, John	Trissell, William
Hall, Thos W	Trapler, Wm
Hendricks, C H	Volmerding, W
Hughes, Rachel E	Wilson, Tug
Irvine, B	Whitmer, C F
Jennings, M E	Wing, F
Kingsbury, Howard	Williams, Claude
Kraus, Charles	Whipkey, Nora
Kramer, Charey	Wise, Manager

WM. KAOUGH, Postmaster.

May to Bell.

Dear Bell: I'll write you a short letter
To say I'm wonderfully better;
How much that means you ought to know,
Who saw me just one month ago—
Thin, nervous, fretful, white as chalk,
Almost too weak to breath or talk;
Head throbbing, as if fit for breaking,
A weary, ever-present aching.
But now life seems a different thing:
I feel as glad as bird on wing!
I say, and fear no contradiction,
That Price's Favorite Prescription
Is grand! Why, I'd have died without it!
Me thinks there's no mistake about it.
It drives all my ills away:
Just come and see! Yours ever, MAY.

Rural towns in Pennsylvania indulge in what they call a "tea and coffee splash."

Ask for Baker's Famous Headache Specific. It never fails to give relief. Sold and guaranteed by Thieme & Gross.

Asking for Aid.

MINNEAPOLIS, April 5.—L. V. Ives, mayor of St. Lawrence, Dak., is asking for aid for the farmers of that region. Mr. Ives states that the terrible prairie fires which had swept through that part of the country had destroyed all the property in that region and left the farmers destitute.

POND'S EXTRACT.

LETTERS FROM THE GOVERNORS.

It is a well-known fact that POND'S EXTRACT is used and recommended by more distinguished people than any preparation or remedy extant.

It is used in the household of the President as well as that of the humblest citizen; by members of the army and the navy, the Bar and the Bench, the pulpit and the press—all ranks and classes of people. To further illustrate this fact we append a few of the more recent letters from Governors of different States:

The Governor of New Hampshire.

GENTLEMEN: I have used POND'S EXTRACT in my family for several years, and have found it a most desirable and valuable remedy. Yours truly, MOODY CURRIER.
Dec. 3, '87.

The Governor of Pennsylvania.

GENTS: POND'S EXTRACT has been a valued reliance in our family for several years, especially in relieving the aches, sprains and bruises incident to children.
Very truly yours,
Nov. 30, '87. JAMES A. BEAVER.

The Governor of New Jersey.

DEAR SIR: I have for many years used POND'S EXTRACT, and have derived great benefit and relief therefrom. Yours truly,
Dec. 5, '87. R. S. GREEN.

The Lt.-Governor of Illinois.

GENTLEMEN: POND'S EXTRACT has long had a place in the medicine chest of my family. I assure you that we have found it a ready and valuable agent to relieve pain in many cases, and that very promptly. We cannot well keep house without it.
I am, truly yours,
Oct. 10, '87. J. C. SMITH.

POND'S EXTRACT is invaluable for all kinds of Pain, Inflammation and Hemorrhages.
Excellence incites imitation. Beware of worthless imitations of POND'S EXTRACT.

A. KALBACHER. WM. POTTHOFF.
A. Kalbacher & Co.,
—DEALERS IN—
FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN,
HAY AND STRAW.
369 Calhoun St. [a29] Telephone 69.

WILL D. KYLE & CO.,
222 Calhoun Street,
VIOLINS, STRINGS, ACCORDEONS, &C.
Sheet Music Cheaper than anywhere in the city.
222 CALHOUN STREET.

Notice to Taxpayers.

Next week I will open my office every evening to receive taxes and accommodate those who cannot come during the day.

After April 15 the penalty will attach to all delinquent taxes, and no grace or good time will be extended to any one.
ISAAC MOWRER,
County Treasurer.
Fort Wayne, April 4, 1889. 4tf

Cheaper Than Sod.

Lawn grass, ten cents a quart, or twenty cents a pound. One pound covers 400 square feet. A choice line of garden seeds in bulk; also about twenty varieties of fine flower seeds, two cents a paper.
S. BASH & CO.'s,
28eod3w 22 and 24 West Columbia.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA 5 CENTS

Will buy sufficient
Pearline
to do a large wash—
Clean a house,

or enough of both to prove to any woman its wonderful dirt-removing and labor-saving qualities. Costs almost nothing, but makes the dirt jump. Does it hurt the hands or clothing?—NO, it is harmless. Many millions of packages used every year—no complaints, but many women write: cannot get along without PEARLINE.

Caution Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers are offering imitations which they claim to be Pearline, or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—they are not, and besides are dangerous. PEARLINE is never peddled, but sold by all good grocers. Manufactured only by JAMES PYLE, New York.

RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA

These twin diseases cause untold suffering. Doctors admit that they are difficult to cure—so do their patients. Paine's Celery Compound has permanently cured the worst cases of rheumatism and neuralgia—so say those who have used it.

FOR SALE. NO USE TO OWNER.

"Having been troubled with rheumatism at the knee and foot for five years, I was almost unable to get around, and was very often confined to my bed for weeks at a time. I used only one bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and was perfectly cured. I can now jump around, and feel as lively as a boy." FRANK CARROLL, Eureka, Nevada.

$1.00. Six for $5.00. Druggists.
Mammoth testimonial paper free.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Props., Burlington, Vt.

"Paine's Celery Compound has been a Godsend to me. For the past two years I have suffered with neuralgia of the heart, doctor after doctor failing to cure me. I have now taken nearly four bottles of the Compound, and am free from the complaint. I feel very grateful to you." CHAS. H. LEWIS, Central Village, Ct.

Paine's Celery Compound

"I have been greatly afflicted with acute rheumatism, and could find no relief until I used Paine's Celery Compound. After using six bottles of this medicine I am now cured of rheumatic troubles."
SAMUEL HUTCHINSON, So. Cornish, N. H.

Effects Lasting Cures.

Paine's Celery Compound has performed many other cures as marvelous as these,—copies of letters sent to any address. Pleasant to take, does not disturb, but aids digestion, and entirely vegetable; a child can take it. What's the use of suffering longer with rheumatism or neuralgia?

DIAMOND DYES Give Faster and Brighter Colors than any other Dyes. | BABIES Living upon Lactated Food are Healthy, Happy, Hearty. It is Unequaled.

IF YOU are BILIOUS Take Hoptonic.

For sale at Thieme & Gross' Drug Store, Corner Calhoun and Wayne.

L. O. HULL,
WALLPAPER
And Ceiling Decorations

In every quality from the cheapest to the best. Call and examine goods whether you want to buy or not. We offer you first, courteous treatment; second, the lowest prices; third, the greatest variety. We are recognized leaders in the

ARTISTIC DECORATION OF WALLS AND CEILINGS!

We can show you finer WORK than any firm in the city, and more of it than all others put together. When we complete a handsome piece of decorating, the would-be decorators send up their voices in cho us. "me too," "me too," and then try to copy our work. "Imitation is the sincerest flattery," but it takes time even to imitate. Hence, they give you now the style of papering and decorating we did last year. We give you new styles and charge no more than parties who try to learn the art of decorating at your expense, by experimenting on your work.

Lincrusta Walton, Papier Mache, Artists' Materials, Window Curtains, Paints, Oils, Brushes, Glass, Paper Hanging.

HOUSE, SIGN & FRESCO PAINTING.

90 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

TELEPHONE, 285.

LOOSE'S EXTRACT
RED CLOVER BLOSSOM
THE GREAT Blood Purifier.
PURE AND EFFICACIOUS
TRADE MARK

IT CURES
Cancers, Humors, Sores, Ulcers, Swellings, Tumors, Abscesses, Blood Poisoning, Salt Rheum, Catarrh, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, and all Blood and Skin Diseases.
PRICE, $1 per Pint Bottle, or 6 Bottles for $5. 1 lb. can Solid Extract $2.50
J. M. LOOSE RED CLOVER CO., Detroit, Mich.

For sale by Dreier Bros.

New Advertisements.

BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE both sexes. Write now. ... A. SCOTT, New York City

DEAFNESS CURED by Peck's Pat. Improved TUBULAR EAR CUSHIONS. Whispers heard distinctly. Comfortable. Successful where all remedies fail. Ills. book & proofs free. Address or call on F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, N. Y.

HINDERCORNS.
The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. 15c. at Druggists. HISCOX & Co., N.Y.

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE
Have you Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, Indigestion! Use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. It has cured the worst cases and is the best remedy for all ills arising from defective nutrition. Take in time. 50c. and $1.00.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents Dandruff and hair falling. 50c. and $1 at Druggists.

MADE WITH BOILING WATER.
EPPS'S
GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.
COCOA
MADE WITH BOILING MILK.

ACHING Sides AND Back

Aching Sides and Back, Hip, Kidney and Uterine Pains, Rheumatic, Sciatic, Sharp and Weakening Pains, relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain killing, strengthening plaster. 25 cents; five for $1.00. At druggists, or of POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston. April 25.

Mind - your P's & Q's

PARLOA'S COOK BOOK.
Large Quarto, Lithographed Cover.
Over 100,000 Parloa Cook Books have been sold. Mailed on receipt of 30 cts. by any bookseller, or ESTES & LAURIAT, Boston, Mass.

HIMROD'S CURE for ASTHMA
Catarrh, Hay Fever, Diphtheria, Whooping Cough, Croup and Common Colds.
Recommended by Physicians and sold by Druggists throughout the world. Send for Free Sample.
HIMROD MANUF'G CO.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS,
191 FULTON ST., NEW YORK.

BROU'S INJECTION
An Infallible Remedy for the Cure of all Contagious Diseases of the Urinary organs; guaranteed not to produce Strictures; no sickening doses; and no inconvenience or loss of time. Recommended by physicians and sold by druggists everywhere. J. Ferré, (successor to Brou), Pharmacien, Paris.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound,—Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal. Successfully used monthly. Safe, Effectual, Pleasant. $1 by mail, or druggists. Sealed particulars 2 stamps. Ladies address POND LILY COMPANY, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

Sold in Fort Wayne by Thieme & Gross, druggists.

THE GLORY OF MAN
STRENGTH. VITALITY!
THE SCIENCE OF LIFE
KNOW THYSELF.
THE SCIENCE OF LIFE
A Scientific and Standard Popular Medical Treatise on the Errors of Youth, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, Impurities of the Blood.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY
UNTOLD MISERIES

Resulting from Folly, Vice, Ignorance, Excesses or Overtaxation, Enervating and unfitting the victim for Work, Business, the Married or Social Relation.

Avoid unskillful pretenders. Possess this great work. It contains 300 pages, royal 8vo. Beautiful binding, embossed, full gilt. Price, only $1.00 by mail, post-paid, concealed in plain wrapper. Illustrative Prospectus Free, if you apply now. The distinguished author, Wm. H. Parker, M. D., received the GOLD AND JEWELLED MEDAL from the National Medical Association, for the PRIZE ESSAY on NERVOUS and PHYSICAL DEBILITY. Dr. Parker and a corps of Assistant Physicians may be consulted, confidentially, by mail or in person, at the office of THE PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass., to whom all orders for books or letters for advice should be directed as above.

MARVELOUS
MEMORY
DISCOVERY.
Only Genuine System of Memory Training.
Four Books Learned in one reading.
Mind wandering cured.
Every child and adult greatly benefitted.
Great inducements to Correspondence Classes.
Prospectus, with opinions of Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, the world-famed Specialist in Mind Diseases, Daniel Greenleaf Thompson, the great Psychologist, J. M. Buckley, D. D., editor of the Christian Advocate, N. Y., Richard Proctor, the Scientist, Hons. Judge Gibson, Judah P. Benjamin, and others, sent post free by
Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

Delightful and most satisfactory to lovers of a GOOD CIGAR
The Spreader
Wide-awake Dealers for agency apply to
WM. REICHARDT CO., Chicago, Ill.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1,000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List.
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce street, New York.

The Oldest Firm and Most Reliable in the City,
Wing & Mahurin,
ARCHITECTS!
27 Calhoun Street. jan 29-6mo.

FRANK B. KENDRICK,
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188 CALHOUN STREET,
FORT WAYNE - - - - - - - INDIANA

J. M. E. RIEDEL,
ARCHITECT,
ABOVE SCHANZE'S GALLERY,
112 CALHOUN ST. - FORT WAYNE, IND.

J. C. PELTIER,
Undertaker & Embalmer,
17 WEST WAYNE ST.,
Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

JOHN W. MULDOON,
Practical Painter!
Sign painting, graining and papering. Hard oil finishing and wall painting a specialty. No. 33 East Berry Street.

The Wonderful Carlsbad Springs.

At the Ninth International Medical Congress, Dr. A. L. A. Toboldt, of the University of Pennsylvania, read a paper stating that out of thirty cases treated with the genuine imported Carlsbad Sprudel Salt, Powder form, for chronic constipation, hypochondria, disease of the liver and kidneys, jaundice, adiposis, diabetes, dropsy from valvular heart disease, dyspepsia, catarrhal inflammation of the stomach, ulcer of the stomach or spleen, children with marasmus, gout, rheumatism of the joints, gravel, etc., twenty-six were entirely cured, three much improved, and one not treated long enough. Average time of treatment, four weeks.

The Carlsbad Sprudel Salt (powder form) is an excellent Aperient, Laxative and Diuretic. It clears the complexion, purifies the blood. It is easily soluble; pleasant to take and permanent in action. The genuine product of the Carlsbad Springs is exported in round bottles. Each bottle comes in a light blue paper carton, and has the signature "Eisner & Mendelson Co.," sole agents, 6 Barclay Street, on every bottle. One bottle mailed for One Dollar. Dr. Toboldt's lectures mailed free upon application.

LONG LIFE.

There is nothing in the world more generally desired than long life, yet the majority of people put off caring for their health—not because they are really careless, but because we live our lives at such a pace we have not time to give the subject sufficient thought until we receive a reminder in the shape of a severe illness.

Then, too, we are constantly bewildered by the various schools of medicine, and the physicians who represent them, and often blunder in our choice of a doctor.

If people only knew that the very best health-keeper, life-preserver and disease preventer that has yet been discovered, is simmered down into a concentrated and very palatable form in the shape of New Style Pleasant Taste Vinegar Bitters, they would not hesitate a moment to try it.

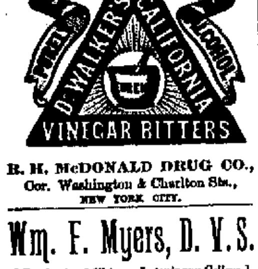
But they do not know. How can they know, when so many not only worthless, but positively injurious drugs are constantly flooding the market under various names and guises, that the New Style Vinegar Bitters is as bad as any of them!

They do not know, of course, unless they have the courage to try the New Style. It straightens out a tangled-up system in a very short while, and those who buy it once buy it always.

Why don't you try it, reader? It is sent out by a responsible house, and is exactly as represented. It costs but a dollar for a very large bottle. Try it once and you will never be so glad of anything in your life. Your druggist may not have it, but he will order it for you. Be sure it says New Style Pleasant Taste on carton and bottle before you take it. Try it, and you will feel happier than if you had found a gold mine, for it really is a mine—of health.

Free from alcohol and opium; composed of expensive herbs and roots, with a fine, delicate flavoring.

Send for a beautiful book free.



R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO.,
Cor. Washington & Charlton Sts.,
NEW YORK CITY.

Wm. F. Myers, D. V. S.

[Graduate of Chicago Veterinary College.]

Will Treat all Diseases of Domestic Animals.

Office 112 Webster St.

Telephone No. 77.

A. F. GESSLER,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

FRESH, SALT

—AND—

SMOKED - MEATS,

60 East Main Street.

He has just placed new machinery in his establishment and is now prepared to make the finest Sausages in the market. Dressed Poultry and Home-made Lard for sale. 24-1yr.

JAMES MADDEN,

PLUMBER,

Steam and Gas Fitter,

101 Calhoun Street,
Next door to Y. M. C. A.,
FORT WAYNE, - - - INDIANA

Tutt's Pills

To purge the bowels does not make them regular but leaves them in worse condition than before. The liver is the seat of trouble, and

THE REMEDY

must act on it. Tutt's Liver Pills act directly on that organ, causing a free flow of bile, without which, the bowels are always constipated. [illegible]

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, APRIL 6, 1889.

THE NEWS AS IT FLIES!

And is Gathered Up by Our Reporter After a Hasty Morning Trip of the Busy Centers.

The Wabash is doing a big freight business.

The shorter hours system has not yet struck the Pittsburg shops.

There are now eleven engines in the Pittsburg shops for repairs.

Charley Taylor, machinist at the Bass works, was off duty this morning.

The Wabash will shortly put in a new platform at their depot in this city.

Several manufacturing firms pay off their employes next week for the month.

Wm. Rappert returned to work this morning at the Bass works after a week's illness.

The boys at the Bass works are anxious to learn what that sensation is that THE SENTINEL is talking about springing.

August Shubart, of the Bass moulding rooms, sprained his back in a painful manner yesterday, and is off duty in consequence.

Master Car Builder Graham's draft rigging is meeting with popular favor everywhere. It is being put on a large number of cars.

James D. Lewis, one of the popular firemen of the Nickel Plate, was married Thursday, at Crestline, Ohio, to a young lady of that place.

Henry Guth, of the Bass works, is off duty to-day and will probably go to Columbia City this evening to spend the Sabbath with his best girl.

Arthur Dougall has entered upon his duties as clerk in one of the departments at the White wheel works. Arthur is a pleasant and competent clerk.

F. I. Mayberry, traveling passenger agent of the Grand Rapids railroad, and J. A. Sheppard, with the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific, were in the city yesterday.

Engineer Kelker, of the Pittsburg road, is still in Colorado. A letter from him, received by one of his friends in this city, gives a glowing description of the country.

Adolph Wickman was the Bass employe who was injured yesterday while repairing machinery at the *Daily News* office. He will be off duty in consequence for some time.

Mr. Cousar, chemist at the Bass works, is assisting Clerk Will Noble in Superintendent Pickard's office for a few hours each day during the time he is without an assistant.

The east yard gossip, which appears below, is written by THE SENTINEL'S special correspondent at that place. He is a pleasant, gossipy writer and has a nice way of telling the news.

Judge Bacon, traveling passenger agent of the Chicago, Kansas and Northwestern, was a caller on Pittsburg Ticket Agent Ross yesterday, as were several other traveling passenger agents.

The Pennsylvania railroad, in the first two months of this year, earned $9,000,000 and spent $6,500,000. This is an indication of the immensity of the commercial elements of this land and time.

The state fish hatchery, of Michigan, is planting 800,000 brook trout in the streams along the northern line of the Grand Rapids and Indiana road, and around Traverse City, Boyne Falls and Petoskey.

Chas. L. Paris, traveling passenger agent of the Denver and Rio Grande railroad, and C. O. Murdough, in the same capacity with the Chicago, Milwauke and St. Paul, were in the city yesterday.

President George B. Roberts, of the Pennsylvania railroad, says the local business over the Pennsylvania lines has increased so rapidly that it now comprises 93 per cent. of the entire business handled.

There is a detective of the Lake Shore railroad now traveling from town to town along the line of the road and asking the names of all boys who are in the habit of jumping on trains, with a view to prosecuting them. The company, it appears, has determined to put a stop to this dangerous practice, and they should be aided in every way in their efforts to do so.

The heavy rains of the past few days in Ohio caused the Blanchard river to raise enough to carry away several bridges on the Mahoning road, completely stopping the trains on the road. The river has now receded and the damage will be repaired as soon as possible. The Mahoning train has been hedged in at Harris City with a bridge out on both sides of it, thus preventing the train from coming to this city or returning to Ottawa.

THE EAST YARD GOSSIP IS SENSATIONAL.

The yards are in good shape.

J. Saylor is on duty again after a brief lay-off.

Tony Gerard is suffering with rheumatism in his feet.

An iron post has been set for a mail box at the Walton avenue crossing.

Irwin Bryan is still very ill and his family has the heartfelt sympathy of his friends.

Joe Wells, the switchman, is still incapacitated for duty on account of his arm, which was squeezed between two cars.

Two young gentlemen of the yard department who recently roomed on Griffith street, were nearly on the verge of having a [illegible] by No. 1 having his white hard boiled shirt confiscated by No. 2. No. 1 for two days was compelled to walk through the city with his collar pinned to his coat and it also was deemed essential to button up the coat to his chin.

John Lenocker has resumed his duties again in the yards, after a vacation of several weeks, on account of injuries received.

Theo. Bloy has been in the employ of the company here in the yard department for twenty-four years. How's that for an old man?

The spur track leading to the new lumber yard recently established on Lillie street, is being put down by J. S. Brown and his men.

EXCESSIVE distrust is as hurtful as towering presumption in the declaration that

Warner's Log Cabin HOPS AND BUCHU REMEDY

will cure dyspepsia by restoring the stomach to its normal healthy action. Use it once and you will distrust no more.

Mrs. Ed. Wyckliffe, of Bowman, Ga., has a gold ring that is known to be over 400 years old.

Loose's Red Clover Pills Cure Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, 25c per Box, 5 Boxes for $1. For sale by Dreier Bros.

Baths and Massage, Turkish and Russia Cabinet, Electro-Thermal and Napor, etc. Select patients only. Gentlemen 8 to 3 and 5 to 9. Ladies, 2 to 5 p. m. 74 Calhoun street. Take elevator. tf

The Temperance War.

RIVER FALLS, Wis., April 5.—The war between the temperance people and the saloonkeepers has taken a new turn. A saloonkeeper has had arrested on a charge of false imprisonment Rev. Jas. Evans, Rev. J. D. Whitelaw, Mr. Stahl, G. J. A. Roberts, Chas. Hanson, and Dr. T. W. Ashlen.

Wants to Fight.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 5.—Geo. Mulholland, champion light weight of Australia, came out with a challenge yesterday to fight any man in the world of from 130 to 133 pounds weight.

Boils, pimples, hives, ringworms, tetter, and all other manifestations of impure blood are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

See the "Emigrant" to-night.

DISEASES OF HORSES.

The Causes of Numerous Diseases and Disagreeable Habits of Horses.

Horses having diseased teeth are hard to keep up in condition, and if poor, it is impossible to fatten them. More horses are blind from diseased, sharp edged and irregular molars than from all other causes. Improper mastication of food produces indigestion, indigestion produces hide-bound, swollen limbs, stairing, or dead like coat of hair, and loss of appetite. Their teeth being in irregular shape, and having sharp edges causes drooling, stopping short, starting suddenly, frothing, slubbering, and especially driving on one rein, and pulling. All these disagreeable habits and primary lesions to disease can be remedied by Dr. Wm. F. Myers, Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist, who will be pleased to see you, explain matters more fully, and relieve your equine pets from their sufferings by his special operation on their teeth. Office and infirmary, 112 and 114 Webster street, Fort Wayne, Ind. 5-6t

A Sensible Man.

Would use Kemp's Balsam for the throat and Lungs. It is curing more cases of coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, croup and all throat and lung troubles, than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a sample bottle free to convince you of the merit of this great remedy. Large bottles 50c and $1.

Broke Jail.

BILLINGS, M. T., April 5.—James Golden, a notorious crook and Yeo Knight, both of whom were in the county jail awaiting trial, broke jail last night.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, and other well-known and valuable vegetable remedies. The combination, proportion and preparation are peculiar to Hood's Sarsaparilla, giving it curative power not possessed by other medicines. It effects remarkable cures where others fail.

"I consider Hood's Sarsaparilla the best medicine I ever used. It gives me an appetite and refreshing sleep, and keeps the cold out." J. S. FOGG, 106 Spruce Street, Portland, Me.

Is the best blood purifier before the public. It eradicates every impurity, and cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Boils, Pimples, all Humors, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, General Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints. It overcomes that extreme tired feeling, and builds up the system.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla was a God-send to me, for it cured me of dyspepsia and liver complaint with which I had suffered 20 years." J. B. HORNBECK, South Fallsburg, N. Y.

Purifies the Blood

"When I bought Hood's Sarsaparilla I made a good investment of one dollar in medicine for the first time. It has driven off rheumatism and improved my appetite so much that my boarding mistress says I must keep it locked up or she will be obliged to raise my board with every other boarder that takes Hood's Sarsaparilla." THOMAS BURRELL, 99 Tillary Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

"I find Hood's Sarsaparilla the best remedy for impure blood I ever used." M. H. BAXTER, ticket agent, P. & R. Rd., Bound Brook, N. J.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla takes less time and quantity to show its effect than any other preparation." MRS. C. A. HUBBARD, N. Chili, N. Y.

"My wife had very poor health for a long time, suffering from indigestion, poor appetite, and constant headache. She tried everything we could hear of, but found no relief till she tried Hood's Sarsaparilla. She is now taking the third bottle, and never felt better in her life. We feel it our duty to recommend it to every one we know." GEORGE SOMERVILLE, Moreland, Cook County, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

MASONIC TEMPLE.

Three Nights Only, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, | **April 8, 9 & 10.**

RETURN OF THE FAVORITES

The Original and World Famous

HANLONS

HANLON BROS........................Prop's and Managers.

Presenting Their Grand Fairy Spectacle !

NEW FANTASMA!

Introducing New Scenery, Costumes, Music.

15 Georgeous Transformations 15

10 Beautiful Tableaux 10.

2 Carloads of Scenery 2. **50 People in the Cast 50:**

Greater, Grander than ever before presented. A World of Novelties introduced. **See the Beauties** and Wonders of Fairy Land. Bring the Little Folks With You. **The most** Pleasing Entertainment on the American Stage. Don't Miss **Witnessing This Grand** Production.

☞ **The entire production under the personal supervision of the Hanlon Bros.**

SEATS NOW ON SALE.

Prices, 50 and 75 cents. Parquet Circle, 8 rows, $1.00. Gallery admission, 25 cents.

Note—Gallery 25c. tickets will be limited.

DISEASED BLOOD.

Humors, Blotches, Sores, Scales, Crusts, and Loss of Hair Cured.

Terrible Blood Poison, Suffered all a man could suffer and live. Face and body covered with awful sores. Used the Cuticura Remedies ten weeks and is practically cured. A remarkable case.

I contracted a terrible blood poisoning a year ago. I doctored with two good physicians, neither of whom did me any good. I suffered all a man can suffer and live. Hearing of your Cuticura Remedies I concluded to try them, knowing if they did me no good they could make me no worse. I have been using them about ten weeks, and am most happy to say that I am almost rid of the awful sores that covered my face and body. My face was as bad, if not worse, than that of Miss Boynton, spoken of in your book, and I would say to any one in the same condition, to use Cuticura, and they will surely be cured. You may use this letter in the interests of suffering humanity.
E. W. REYNOLDS, Ashland, Ohio.

Covered with Running Sores 17 Years.

I have been troubled with a skin and scalp disease for seventeen years. My head at times was one running sore, and my body was covered with them as large as a half dollar. I tried a great many remedies without effect until I used the Cuticura Remedies, and am thankful to state that after two months of their use I am entirely cured. I feel it my duty to you and the public to state the above case.
L. R. McDOWELL, Jamesburg, N. J.

Dug and Scratched 38 Years.

I go Mr. Dennis Downing ten years better. I have dug and scratched for thirty-eight years. I had what is termed pruritis, and have suffered everything, and tried a number of doctors but got no relief. Anybody could have got $.00 had they cured me. The Cuticura Remedies cured me. God bless the man who invented Cuticura!
CHENEY GREEN, Cambridge, Mass.

Cuticura Remedies

Are sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston. ☞Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black heads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Medicated Soap.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE FOR CATARRH.

Relief Instantaneous. Cure Rapid, Radical, and Permanent.

No single disease has entailed more suffering or hastened the breaking up of the constitution than Catarrh. The sense of smell, of taste, of sight, of hearing the human voice, one or more, and sometimes all, yield to its destructive influence. The poison it distributes throughout the system attacks every vital force and breaks up the most robust of constitutions. Ignored, because but little understood, by most physicians, impotently assailed by quacks and charlatans, those suffering from it have little hope to be relieved of it this side of the grave. It is time, then, that the popular treatment of this terrible disease by remedies within the reach of all passed into hands at once competent and trustworthy. The new and hitherto untried method adopted by Dr. Sanford in the preparation of his Radical Cure has won the hearty approval of thousands. It is instantaneous in affording relief in all head colds, sneezing, snuffing and obstructed breathing, and rapidly removes the most oppressive symptoms, clearing the head, sweetening the breath, restoring the senses of smell, taste and hearing, and neutralizing the constitutional tendency of the disease towards the lungs, liver and kidneys.

Sanford's Radical Cure for Catarrh

consists of one bottle of the Radical Cure, one box of Catarrhal Solvent, and Improved Inhaler, all in one package, price, $1. Ask for Sanford's Radical Cure. Sold everywhere.

POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CORPORATION, BOSTON.

ACHING SIDES AND BACK,

Hip, kidney, and uterine pains and weaknesses, relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, the first and only instantaneous pain-killing, strengthening plaster.

AMUSEMENTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

SATURDAY, APRIL 6th.

SPECIAL.

Greatest of them all. Season '88-9.

"Pete" Baker,

Late Baker & Farron.

The world-wide, well known versatile comedian, in the richest dressed and most laughable comedy, reconstructed by himself, and entitled

THE EMIGRANT.

A Far Better Play Than "Chris and Lena."

Replete with a Harmonious Blending of Pretty Songs, Witty Sayings, Comical Situations and a bright sunshine of music, supported by a company of acknowledged vocal and comedy ability. Pretty Faces. Exquisite toilets. Elegant costumes. Magnificent scenery. The funniest play ever written. Don't miss it.

☞ No advance on prices—25, 50 and 75 cents. Sale of seats Thursday.

PEOPLE'S THEATRE.

[LATE ACADEMY OF MUSIC.]

Geo. B. Tucke..........................Manager.

ONE WEEK, COMMENCING

Monday, April 1st.

A Strictly first class Theatre. Performance Every Night With Matinees Wednesday and Saturday's. No bar attached or anything appertaining to a variety theatre. Playing first-class attractions at People's Popular Prices.

The Mascott Attraction

HOLDEN'S OPERA AND COMEDY CO.,

Presenting the latest and best Operatic and Comedy successes. A company of Metropolitan Reputation. Supporting the gifted Artist,

MISS HELEN VAUGHN.

Presents given away each night.

Every gentleman buying a reserved seat for Monday evening will receive a Ladies Complimentary Ticket free, good Monday night only. The attraction for Monday evening will be the latest New York success:

"A NOBLE HEROINE, THE OUT-CAST".

Change of play nightly.

Prices of admission, 10, 20, 30 and 50 cents. Reserved seats on sale at C. H. Woodworth's drug store.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.

Under Schedule in Effect March 17, 1889.

Trains leave the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago station at Fort Wayne as follows:

(STANDARD TIME.)

EASTBOUND—For Pittsburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York *5:30 a. m., 11:30 p. m., *5:30 p. m., *9:00 p. m. Crestline accommodation, 17:00 a. m.

WESTBOUND—For Chicago, *5:15 a. m., 11:10 a. m., *5:30 p. m. *1:55 a. m. Chicago accommodation leaves at 6:30 a. m. For Plymouth, 14:00 p. m.

*Daily.
†Daily, except Sunday.

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.

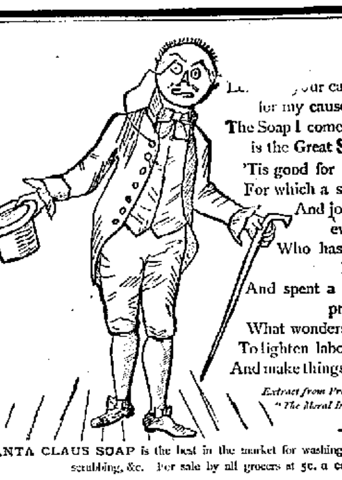
GOING EAST		GOING WEST
Lv 2 00 p m	Express	Lv 2 00 p m
Lv 6 10 a m	Accommodation	Lv 6 45 a m

Fresh Oysters, Fish, Poultry

And all kinds of Game in Season at

NISWONDER & FOX,

17½ West Berry Street. feb6-3m



Lo[illegible] your ca[illegible]
for my cause.
The Soap I come to **speak about**
is the Great **Santa Claus.**
'Tis good for every **purpose,**
For which a soap is **needed,**
And joy will **bring to**
every one
Who has wise **counsel**
heeded
And spent a nickel, **just** to
prove
What wonders it will do,
To lighten labor, save expense
And make things bright and new.

Extract from Prof. Soap'em's lecture on "The Moral Influence of Soap."

SANTA CLAUS SOAP is the best in the market for washing, scouring, cleaning, scrubbing, &c. For sale by all grocers at 5c. a cake.

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Manufacturers, Chicago, Ill.

WAYNE

Paint and Wall Paper Co.

Sell the best and choicest selections in WALL PAPER. Our selections of

WALL PAPER AND DECORATIONS

Are from the best factories in the land. Our decorators are all SKILLED WORKMEN, and are pleasant and agreeable at all times. We make it an object in Decorating, Papering and Painting to harmonize colors with the surrounding conditions.

We Recognize no Competition in Hard Wood Finishing

And propose to make quality our standard. Do not forget that in INTERIOR HOUSE DECORATIONS we can give you any finish you ask for.

WAYNE PAINT AND WALL PAPER COMPANY,

101 CALHOUN STREET. FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

A. FOSTER!

THE FASHIONABLE

Merchant Tailor

Is now receiving his LARGE and WELL SELECTED STOCK of

Spring Goods

Which are the Nobbiest ever brought to this city. He intends making Suits in the Latest Styles and at Very Low Prices this spring, and those wishing to get the worth of their money should call and examine his stock at his parlors,

No. 15 W. Wayne St.

Fine Meats

The Establishment of

J. - N. - PFEIFFER,

44 West Berry Street,

Is one the Best

MEAT - MARKETS IN THE CITY.

SPECIAL PRICES are given on Boilings and Roasts, choice Rolled Corn Beef, Home-made Sausage and Home-made Lard. Everything sold at reasonable prices.

—FOR YOUR—

SPRING CLOTHING

—GO TO—

J. W. FOWLES

Merchant Tailor,
Fashionable Tailoring.

Moderate Prices. A Full Line of Spring Suitings Just Received.

No. 64 Barr street, near Berry,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

Boston Tea Store.

—FOR—

Fine Groceries

20 West Berry Street.

Telephone 152. Feb5-1y

H. C. MEYER,

Merchant Tailor!

Has received his large and well selected stock of

SPRING GOODS!

He will make suits in the latest styles and at reasonable prices.

44 HARRISON ST. march12-3m

JOHN LILLIE,

Successor to Lillie & Munson, dealer in

White Lime, Cement,

Sewer Pipe and Building Material

Generally.

CALHOUN ST.,

Opposite Nickel Plate Passenger Depot.

T. M. BAXTER & COMPANY,

Commission Merchants

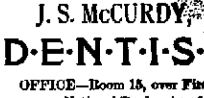
Stocks, grain and provisions, bought, sold and carried on margins. No. 40 Board of Trade, Chicago; also, rooms 2 and 5 Trentman block, Fort Wayne.

13-tf A. K. IREY, Manager.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

MARY A. WEBBY, M. D., office and residence No. 26 Madison street. Special attention given to ladies. [illegible]

E. F. SITES, DENTIST, No. 74 Calhoun St., Fort W[illegible]



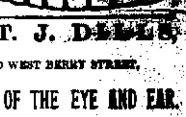
J. S. McCURDY,

D·E·N·T·I·S·T

OFFICE—Room 15, over First National Bank. [illegible]

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILL'S BLOCK, 82 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.

I still occupy same rooms I occupied 14 years ago.



DR. T. J. D[illegible],

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

L. JAXTHEIMER

Merchant Tailor

CARRIES A

Full Line

—OF—

Foreign & Domestic Goods, Suit[illegible]

Spring Overcoatings, Trous[illegible]

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

32 W. MAIN ST.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, ... IND

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. 29 West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT

Reasonable Prices

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,

PLUMBERS.

STEAM - AND - GAS - FITTERS,

166 Calhoun Street,
Opposite the Cathedral, Fort Way[illegible] Ind.

S. BREIDENSTEIN.

Real Estate & Loans

26 Court Street.

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AGENTS WANTED FOR SALE NURSERY STOCK. No previous experience required. Write for terms. [illegible] & CO., Kalamazoo, Mich.

A MECHANICAL HORSE.

AN INGENIOUS DEVICE FOR INDOOR EQUESTRIANISM.

A Curious Innovation as Practiced by the Swell Ladies of New York—A New Contrivance for Improving the Form and Developing the Muscles.

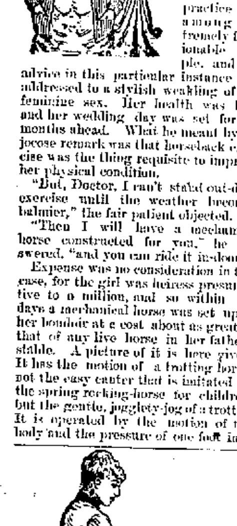
[NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.]

"TAKE the bridle path and it will lead you to the bridal path." The speaker was one of our famous physicians whose practice is among extremely fashionable people, and his advice in this particular instance was addressed to a stylish weakling of the feminine sex. Her health was bad, and her wedding day was set for six months ahead. What he meant by his jocose remark was that horseback exercise was the thing requisite to improve her physical condition.

"But, Doctor, I can't stand out-door exercise until the weather becomes balmier," the fair patient objected.

"Then I will have a mechanical horse constructed for you," he answered, "and you can ride it in-doors."

Expense was no consideration in this case, for the girl was heiress presumptive to a million, and so within ten days a mechanical horse was set up in her boudoir at a cost about as great as that of any live horse in her father's stable. A picture of it is here given. It has the motion of a trotting horse, not the easy canter that is imitated in the spring rocking-horse for children, but the gentle, joggle-ty-jog of a trotter. It is operated by the motion of the body and the pressure of one foot in a

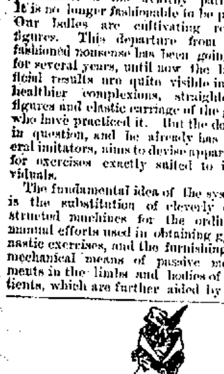


HORSE EXERCISE.

stirrup. The equestrienne has been using it an hour a day for a month, and, sure enough, it has done considerable for her in a strengthening way.

Of course, now that spring is advancing, she will quit this contrivance to take a side-saddle seat on a genuine horse. I use her case merely as a first exhibit of the manner in which this physician—whom I am enjoined not to name, for fear that the Medical Society will rate him as an advertiser—contrives machines for the physical improvement of his wealthy patients. It is no longer fashionable to be puny. Our belles are cultivating robust figures. This departure from old-fashioned nonsense has been going on for several years, until now the beneficial results are quite visible in the healthier complexions, straightened figures and elastic carriage of the girls who have practiced it. But the doctor in question, and he already has several imitators, aims to devise apparatus for exercises exactly suited to individuals.

The fundamental idea of the system is the substitution of cleverly constructed machines for the ordinary manual efforts used in obtaining gymnastic exercises, and the furnishing by mechanical means of passive movements in the limbs and bodies of patients, which are further aided by the



FOR THE WRISTS.

active movements of the apparatus. Not only, too, does the system supersede the old conventional forms of gymnastics, but it also takes the place and is somewhat of an elaboration of massage treatment, and, by the ingenuity of the machines and the extreme convenience of the mode of applying and using them, they afford special facilities for movements of a gymnastic nature, or, rather, which produce the gymnastic effects without the accompanying conditions of personal activity which would in many cases render a course of ordinary gymnastic exercises not only inconvenient and undesirable, but impossible. Of course, these theories are put forward here for their novelty, and as an account of a curious innovation in exercise as practiced by some of the New York swell ladies, but without either indorsement or condemnation.

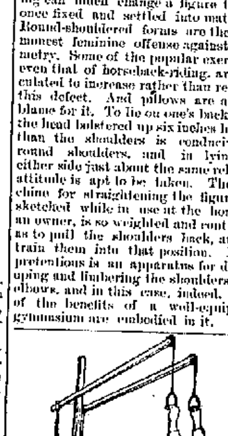
But our belles are not yet prepared to take all the risks of ordinary muscular development. They have observed that brawny oarsmen and ball-players have hands like stone-masons, so far as size and ruggedness are concerned, and they have no notion of sacrificing their manual charms even for the sake of improved health. They like to broaden their shoulders, swell their biceps and invigorate their walking members by exercise, but they do not wish to increase the size or shapeliness of their gloves. The second picture shows how the physician got over this difficulty for one of his patients. The device enables her to exercise her forearms and wrists, by means of exertion that does not require a hand grip, or any strain at all upon the fingers. It seems to be practical, too, according to its gentle operator, who declares that her wrists and arms have developed markedly in muscle, and that without the slightest change in the small daintiness of her hands.

Apropos of fashionable hands, let me wander off for a paragraph about a contrivance that a lady lately brought from Europe. It is nothing more than a muff warmer. It is the invention of some Japanese genius, and is a very simple perforated box containing a wee roll of compressed charcoal, which is lighted at one end like a cigarette. Shut in the box it remains alight for a couple of hours or more, according to the amount of air admitted. The heat given out is quite considerable, and the

STRAIGHTENING THE FIGURE.

apparatus is so small and so light that it can be carried about for hours without the slightest inconvenience. Should it be duplicated into common use, I suppose there would have to be a combination of fire and life insurance to cover the risks.

To return to the mechanical improvement of figures, it must be said that it is only claimed to be feasible for girls who have not much more than gained their growth. There must be sufficient of youthful pliability, for nothing can much change a figure that is once fixed and settled into maturity. Round-shouldered forms are the commonest feminine offense against symmetry. Some of the popular exercises, even that of horseback-riding, are calculated to increase rather than remedy this defect. And pillows are also to blame for it. To lie on one's back with the head bolstered up six inches higher than the shoulders is conducive to round shoulders, and in lying on either side just about the same relative attitude is apt to be taken. The machine for straightening the figure, as sketched while in use at the home of an owner, is so weighted and contrived as to pull the shoulders back, and to train them into that position. More pretentious is an apparatus for developing and limbering the shoulders and elbows, and in this case, indeed, most of the benefits of a well-equipped gymnasium are embodied in it. How

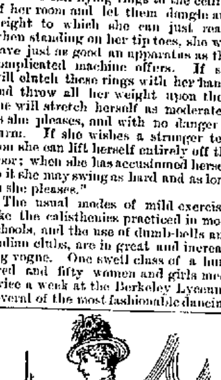


FOR SHOULDERS AND ELBOWS.

often, ordinarily, does a woman stretch her arms straight upward? Her clothes are apt to be an impediment to such free use of the arms. Few of her outdoor diversions even call upon her for just that sort of exercise.

"But what nonsense such a machine as this is," said a professional athlete, to whom I showed the drawing. "If the girl were to simply fasten a pair of what we call flying rings to the ceiling of her room and let them dangle at a height to which she can just reach when standing on her tip toes, she will have just as good an apparatus as this complicated machine offers. If she will clutch these rings with her hands and throw all her weight upon them she will stretch herself as moderately as she pleases, and with no danger of harm. If she wishes a stronger tension she can lift herself entirely off the floor; when she has accustomed herself to it she may swing as hard and as long as she pleases."

The usual modes of mild exercise, like the calisthenics practiced in most schools, and the use of dumb-bells and Indian clubs, are in great and increasing vogue. One swell class of a hundred and fifty women and girls meet twice a week at the Berkeley Lyceum; several of the most fashionable dancing



EXPANDING THE CHEST.

schools have been made to include gymnastic exercises; swimming baths, fencing rooms and even well equipped gymnasiums are the resorts of Fifth-avenue femininity. It is stylish, as asserted at the outset of this letter to be stalwart. That belle is well pleased with herself who can greet you with a hand as soft as a baby's, but who can also raise the muscles on her arm when she chooses, until it looks incongruous as bared by a sleeveless ball dress.—*Daisy Dart, in Chicago Ledger.*

A PUBLIC BENEFACTOR.

"Who is H. H. Warner, of Rochester, N. Y., whose Safe Remedies, especially Warner's Safe Cure, have attained such success and celebrity at home and abroad?"

The question is inspired as much by affection as curiosity, since through his instrumentality hundreds of thousands, in both hemispheres have been restored to health and happiness.

Hon. H. H. Warner, then, is a leading and honored resident of Rochester, not only, but a prominent and influential citizen of the United States. On several occasions chosen by his party as a National delegate to nominate a President of the Republic, he has been a member of the Republican State Committee and of its Executive Committee. He is a member of the American Institution for the Advancement of Science; President of the Rochester Chamber of Commerce; a successful and upright business man. He has given away fortunes in charities. The celebrated and costly Warner Observatory of Rochester was conceived, endowed, and is maintained by him. His munificent prizes for the discovery of comets has been at once the wonder and delight of the scientific world.

The yellow fever scourge in the South, the Ohio floods, the fire disasters of Rochester and other cities awakened his profoundest sympathies and in each instance his check for from $500 to $5,000 swelled the several relief funds. Where other wealthy men give tens and hundreds, he gives hundreds and thousands.

His charities are as ready and magnificent as his enterprises and public spirit are boundless.

The world has need of more such men.

An incident led him into the manufacture of medicine. Seized some twelve years ago with what the ablest physicians termed fatal kidney disease, he was miraculously restored to health by what is now known as Warner's Safe Cure. At once he resolved to make known the merits of so potent a remedy, and the consequence is that to-day he has immense laboratories and warehouses in the United States, Canada, England, Germany, Austria, Australia, and Burmah. Sales of his Safe Remedies are enormous, and their power over disease simply marvelous.

The merit of a production is in exact keeping with the character of its producer. An honest and reliable man himself, Mr. Warner makes honest and reliable medicines—a fact abundantly attested by their phenomenal efficacy and popularity.

GERMAN JOKES.

A KNOW-NOTHING.

Professor—Can you tell me who was Aristophanes, and how long he lived?

Student—I'd like to accommodate you, professor, but the truth is I don't know as much about him as you do.

A CONSIDERATE MAN.

A club man who was the victim of strong drink visited a wealthy gentleman who showed him over his extensive grounds. Coming to a beautiful spring of water the host said: "The pride of my park is this beautiful natural spring. You will not find such cool, clear water anywhere else. Refresh yourself with a glass of this delicious beverage of nature."

Club Man—Thank you, but please excuse me. I don't want to rob you.

SHE MIGHT HAVE DONE BETTER.

Mrs. A.—I hear your daughter has married and is going to live in Japan with her husband.

Mrs. B.—Yes, he is a merchant, and a very nice gentleman.

"What is the name of your son-in-law?"

"His name is Smith."

"What! Smith? and on that account she has to go to Japan? Why, she could have married any number of Smiths right here at home."

ASTRONOMICAL ITEM.

Mother—Johnny, you ought to be ashamed of yourself. Here you are in bed yet, while the sun has been up for hours.

Johnny—Yes, but the sun is always warm when it gets up, while I am always cold when I get up. There are two kinds of sons, and you have got them mixed up.—*Texas Siftings.*

Remarkable Restoration.

A remarkable story comes from Cardiff, Wales. A collier named David Davies of Treherbert was a sufferer by a great explosion that occurred in 1880. For four years after he was confined to his bed. He then gradually got about, but remained deaf and dumb from the shock. A doctor advised him to try a shock somewhat similar to that which had caused his infirmity. A little while ago he placed himself near where six shots were to be fired in the Bute Pit, and, strange to say, at the sixth shot his hearing returned to him. Still he was dumb, but on a subsequent Sunday the Rev. E. Rowland, missionary to the deaf mutes, said something to Davies which put him in a passion, and he involuntarily or instinctively made an attempt to express his anger. To his amazement the power of speech came back, and he now talks freely. He, however, says that speaking makes his throat sore, and his tongue is made sore by his teeth.

A Remarkable Engineering Feat.

One of the most remarkable engineering feats appears to have been achieved in China, in the face of extraordinary physical difficulties—namely, the successful stretching of a steel wire cable of seven strands across the river Lunnan, this feat having been accomplished by the Danish engineer Delude, assisted by the unskilled native labor. The cable extends between two points at a distance of 4,700 feet apart, the hight of the first support being about 470 feet above the present level of the river, and the second about 740 feet. The cable in question is said to be the longest in the world, with a single exception—namely, the cable across the Kisnah, measuring some 5,070 feet. There are also two cables across the Ganges, of 2,900 and 2,830 feet, respectively.

Deafness Can't Be Cured.

By local application, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucus lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucus surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

CREDITOR—I've a bone to pick with you. Physician—Excuse me, my dissecting hour has passed.—*Tid-Bits.*

THE proper thing to do when you have a surfeit of dust and heat is to surf it.

Use Brown's Bronchial Troches for Coughs, Colds, and all other Throat Troubles. "Pre-eminently the best."—*Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.*

IF Adam had taken his home paper, the devil would never have got the best of him.

Some Foolish People

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh, it will wear away," but in most cases it wears them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 50 cents and $1. *Trial size free.* At all Druggists'.

MOST of the time in hot water—the washerwoman.

The Stomach Distills Acids.

These, if existent in a natural quantity, and unvitiated by bile, play their part in the functions of digestion and assimilation. But the artificial acid resulting from the inability of the stomach to convert food received by it into sustenance, is the producer of flatulence and heartburn, which are the most harassing symptoms of dyspepsia. The best carminative is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Far more effective is it than carbonate of soda, magnesia, or other alkaline salts. These invariably weaken the stomach without producing permanent benefit. No man or woman chronically dyspeptic, and consequently nervous, can be in possession of the full measure of vigor allowed by nature. Therefore, invigorate and regulate the system, and by so doing protect it from malaria, rheumatism, and other serious maladies.

A Noble Benefaction.

A noble benefaction is that of Mr. A. J. Drexel, who intends to establish, at Wayne, in Pennsylvania, the "Drexel Industrial College for Women," and to bear the whole expense—calculated to be about $1,500,000 himself. The purpose of the college will be the giving of instruction in the care of the household, in trade, and in business, to girls between the ages of 13 and 19 years.

—I have used MAGEE'S EMULSION with gratifying results and shall continue to use it in my practice.—F. S. Wilcox, M. D., Sanitarian Hospital, Brooklyn.

BUT few men can handle a hot lamp-chimney and say there is no place like home at the same time.

A TRAVELING MAN

Creates Great Excitement in the Empire House.

INDEPENDENCE, Iowa, Oct. 14, 1888.

Rheumatic Syrup Co., Jackson, Mich.:

GENTS—Your Mr. Brooks came here to-night and registered as agent for Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup, and as he did so it awakened in me an interest never before realized in a guest at my house. You will not wonder at it when I tell you the story. For years I have been greatly afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism, the pain and soreness of the joints at times being almost unbearable; could move about only with the use of crutches. In addition to this, my stomach became badly diseased, and neuralgia set in, which threatened to end my days. A traveling man stopping with me gave quite a history of your Syrup, and the peculiarities of its combination, which induced me to try it. I have taken six bottles, and no act in my life affords me greater satisfaction than in writing you that I am a *well man.*

It will be a pleasure for me to answer any communications, for I believe it to be the best remedy ever formulated.

A. J. BOWLEY, Proprietor
Empire House, Independence, Iowa.

WHEN he sighs for her and she sighs for him, sighin's of the times may be considered auspicious for a wedding.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive cure for Consumption. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. Address. Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

"Brother Charlie, what does it say on that big board, under the birdies?"

"It says, 'Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.'"

"Why, that's what Mamma told us."

"Yes, and she said, 'Do not take anything else, no matter what they offer you. Look for the big letter H on the bottle, with Hood's Sarsaparilla on it.' And that's what I'm going to do."

This little dialogue dwells upon a point we wish to strongly impress upon your mind. If you have been led to decide, from the advertising or from what you have heard in regard to cures effected by Hood's Sarsaparilla, that you will try this medicine, you should not allow yourself to be induced to buy some other preparation, which may be claimed to be "as good as Hood's." Remember that the sole reason for recommending something else when Hood's Sarsaparilla is called for is that more profit will be made on the substitute.

Therefore we say: Insist on having Hood's Sarsaparilla. Do not be induced to buy any other. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the ideal Spring Medicine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

DESPAIR.

"I am weary of life," moaned poor Mrs. Black,
"For I'm fairly worn out with the ache in my back";
My nerves are a chain
Of weakness and pain,
And my poor head is aching as if it would crack.
"Now, don't be discouraged," cried good Mrs. White,
"It is never so dark but there's promise of light;
I can tell you, in brief,
What will give you relief—
Pierce's Favorite Prescription will soon set you right."

It is the only remedy for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case or money will be refunded. See guarantee on bottle-wrappers. As an invigorating, restorative tonic and as a soothing nervine it is unequaled. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon. It is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

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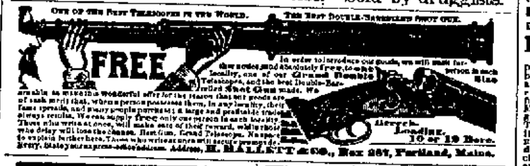

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FREE

In order to introduce our goods, we will mail free, to one person in each locality, one of our Grand Double Telescopes, and the best Double-Barreled Shot Gun made. We ... Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 887, Portland, Maine.

Breech-Loading, 10 or 12 Bore.

S S S

My little boy, 5 years old, was sick with a disease for which doctors had no name. The nails came off his fingers, and the fingers came off to the middle joint. For 3 years he suffered dreadfully; is now getting well, and I am satisfied Swift's Specific is the chief cause of his improvement.

JOHN DEIHL, Peru, Ind.

Jan. 12, 1889.

POISONED BY A CALF—My little boy broke out with sores and ulcers, the result of the saliva of a calf coming in contact with a cut finger. The ulcers were deep and painful and showed no inclination to heal. I gave him Swift's Specific, and he is now well.

Feb. 15, '89. JOHN F. HEARD, Auburn, Ala.

Send for books on Blood Poisons & Skin Diseases, free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

YOU WILL SAVE MONEY, Time, Pain, Trouble, and will CURE CATARRH BY USING ELY'S CREAM BALM.

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N.Y.

SINGERS find Piso's Cure for Consumption THE BEST remedy for hoarseness and to clear the throat.

$5 TO $10 A DAY. AGENTS WANTED!

—CIRCULARS FREE.—

1,000 Brewster's Safety Rein Holders given away to introduce them. Every horse owner buys from 1 to 6. Lines never under horses' feet. Send 25 cents in stamps to pay postage and packing for Nickel-Plated Sample that sells for 65 cents. Brewster Mfg. Co., Holly, Mich.

I CURE FITS!

I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return. I mean a radical cure. I have made FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for treatise and Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and P. O. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N.Y.

PENSIONS JOHN W. MORRIS, Late Principal Examiner, U.S. Pension Bureau, Att'y at Law, Washington, D. C., successfully prosecutes claims, original, increase, re-rating, widows', children's and dependent relatives'. Experience: 3 yrs. in last war, 15 yrs. in Pension Bureau, and 4 yrs. practicing attorney.

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Sunday School Song Books Free
THE ECHO MUSIC CO., LaFayette, Ind.

LADIES LOOK! New principle of Rug Machines, Patterns, Yarn, &c., and book of beautiful colored pattern designs free. AGENTS WANTED. E. ROSS & CO., Toledo, O.

PATENTS F. A. LEHMANN, Washington, D. C. Send for Circular.

ST. JACOBS OIL
FOR NEURALGIA.

Neuralgia and Paralysis—Nov., 1880—Cured.

Springfield, Tenn.

My wife suffered 18 months with neuralgia and paralysis. I had to move her in bed, and could find no relief. By the time she had used two-thirds of a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil she could walk.

JOS. F. MURPHY.

From Some 6 Years Later—Permanent Cure.

Springfield, Tenn., Oct. 17, 1886.

My wife was paralyzed and could not walk a step. Before I used a bottle St. Jacobs Oil she was about the house. She is now entirely well; does all the house work and milking too. JOS. F. MURPHY.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere.
The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Balto., Md.

DIAMOND VERA-CURA
FOR DYSPEPSIA.

A Positive Cure for INDIGESTION and all Stomach Troubles Arising Therefrom.

Your Druggist or General Dealer will get Vera-Cura for you if not already in stock, or it will be sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents (5 boxes $1.00) in stamps. Sample sent on receipt of 2-cent stamp.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR

Cures all Diseases Peculiar to Women!
BOOK TO "WOMAN" MAILED FREE.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

MAGEE'S EMULSION

No other proprietary medicine has the indorsement of Physicians to the same extent.

None is used in Hospital practice with so large a percentage of satisfactory results.

No other remedy has cured so many cases of

CONSUMPTION and other Pulmonary Diseases.

SCROFULA is entirely eradicated from the system by its use.

It is as easy to take as Maple Syrup or Honey, and can be retained by the most delicate stomachs without nausea.

IF YOU have a Cold, Cough, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, or a generally run-down system, you can regain health and strength quickly by the use of

MAGEE'S EMULSION

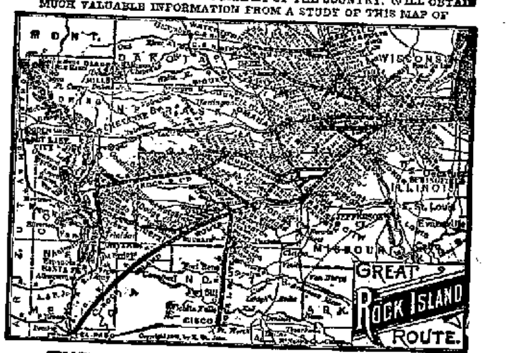
Ask your Druggist for it, and take only that labeled

J. A. MAGEE & CO., Lawrence, Mass.

Weak Men My last lecture with hints and helps for complete home cure. Dr. R. F. Caton, Box 5257, Boston. Free.

A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE.

(Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific and Chicago, Kansas & Nebraska Rys.)

Its main lines, branches and extensions west, northwest and southwest include Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, La Salle, Moline, Rock Island in ILLINOIS—Davenport, Muscatine, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, West Liberty, Iowa City, Des Moines, Knoxville, Winterset, Atlantic, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Centre, and Council Bluffs in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul in MINNESOTA—Watertown and Sioux Falls in DAKOTA—Gallatin, Trenton, Cameron, St. Joseph, and Kansas City in MISSOURI—Beatrice, Fairbury, and Nelson in NEBRASKA—Horton, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita, Belleville, Norton, Abilene, Caldwell, in KANSAS—Colorado Springs, Denver, Pueblo, in COLORADO. Traverses new and vast areas of rich farming and grazing lands, affording the best facilities of intercommunication to older States and to all towns and cities in Southern Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, Utah, New Mexico, Indian Territory, Texas, Arizona, Idaho, California, and Pacific coast and trans-oceanic Seaports.

SOLID FAST VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS

Of Palace Coaches—leading all competitors in splendor of equipment and luxury of accommodations—run through daily between Chicago and Colorado Springs, Denver and Pueblo. Similar MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE TRAIN SERVICE daily between Chicago and Council Bluffs (Omaha), and between Chicago and Kansas City. Elegant Day Coaches, Dining Cars, Reclining Chair Cars (FREE), and Palace Sleeping Cars. California Excursions daily. Choice of routes to and from Salt Lake City, Portland, Los Angeles, San Diego, San Francisco, and intervening localities. Quick time, prompt connections and transfers in Union Depots.

THE FAMOUS ALBERT LEA ROUTE

Runs superbly equipped Express Trains daily each way between Chicago, Rock Island, Atchison, St. Joseph, Leavenworth, Kansas City and Minneapolis and St. Paul. The Favorite Tourist Line to the scenic resorts, and hunting and fishing grounds of the Northwest. Its Watertown Branch courses through the most productive lands of Northern Iowa, Southwestern Minnesota, and East Southern Dakota.

THE SHORT LINE VIA SENECA AND KANKAKEE offers facilities to travel between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, and St. Paul.

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E. ST. JOHN, General Manager. CHICAGO, ILL. E. A. HOLBROOK, Gen'l Ticket & Pass. Agent.

THE BEST PRICE COUGH 25 CTS. MEDICINE. PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER The Best Waterproof Coat.

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.

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FOR 22 YEARS EILERT'S EXTRACT OF TAR AND WILD CHERRY

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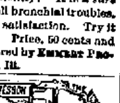

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After spending Ten Winters South, was Cured by Scott's Emulsion.

146 Centre St., New York, June 25th, 1888.

The Winter after the great fire in Chicago I contracted Bronchial affections, and since then have been obliged to spend nearly every Winter South. Last November was advised to try Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites and to my surprise was relieved at once, and by continuing its use three months was entirely cured, gained flesh and strength and was able to stand even the Blizzard and attend to business every day. C. T. CHURCHILL.

Sold by all Druggists.

20 PRIZE STALLIONS

Percherons and French Coachers,

RESERVED FOR SPRING TRADE, TO BE PLACED

On Sale March 25, 1889.

These Stallions were Prize Winners at the three great Horse Shows of France, 1888.

I have found each year that a number of my customers could not conveniently buy until late in the season, and it was to accommodate these that I last Fall made a reserve of Twenty of my Best Stallions, Old enough for Service, which will be placed on sale March 25, it being my determination to so control my importations that I can offer purchasers a first-class Horse any day in the year.

A Satisfactory Breeding Guarantee given with Each Animal Sold.

M. W. DUNHAM, Wayne, Illinois.

Thirty-five Miles West of Chicago on the Chicago & North-Western Railroad.

The Oldest Medicine in the World is probably DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE-WATER.

This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription, and has been in constant use for nearly a century. There are few diseases to which mankind are subject more distressing than sore eyes, and none, perhaps, for which more remedies have been tried without success. For all external inflammation of the eyes it is an infallible remedy. If the directions are followed it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits. For sale by all druggists. JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y. Established 1797.

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SABBATH READING.

Thought and Prayer Both Come from a Hidden Source.

TO YOUNG MEN—BE A MAN.

A Nutter of "Ifs" That Should be Heeded —Doing and Being—A Receipt in Full.

If.

If thou wouldst have an unction from the Holy One, sink to the level of a babe in wisdom;

If thou wouldst have Him work mightily within thee, cease from thy own doings;

If thou wouldst have Him dwell with thee, be poor in spirit;

If thou wouldst have His strength exerted for thee, be weak;

If thou wouldst hear Him speak be silent;

If thou wouldst have Him move thee, be still;

If thou wouldst have Him lead thee, forsake thy own desires;

If thou wouldst have Him impress thee forsake thy own thoughts;

If thou wouldst have Him control thee, be slow to speak;

If thou wouldst have Him mould thee accept his discipline;

If thou wouldst have Him bless thee, see him in all things;

If thou wouldst catch His whisper, shut thy ears to other sounds;

If thou wouldst have Him change thee into His likeness, hold thyself, at all times, peacefully, in His presence;

If thou wouldst have Him all to thee, sink into nothingness before Him;

In short, if thou wouldst have the inner temple of thy being filled with God, go out of it thyself, and abandon it to Him.

To Young Men—Be a Man.

Not of the "dude" species.

Not of the kind that stand on street corners.

Not of the kind that prides himself on being a "masher."

Not of the kind that sneers at the idea of personal purity.

Not of the kind that sneers at the church.

Not of the kind that thinks Christians a mild sort of fools.

"Not of the kind that owes the tailor, liveryman, and everybody else.

Not of the kind that is a connoisseur of whisky.

Not of the "you yes" kind.

Not of the kind that call mother "old woman" and father "old man."

Not of the ignorant brood.

Not of the coward kind.

Not of the iceberg kind.

Not of the "I can't" tribe.

Not of the kind that is better acquainted with pool than the fifth chapter of Deuteronomy.

Not of the ovading, scuffling, shuffling through life kind, "having no hope and without God in the world."—*Witchman.*

Doing and Being.

A young girl had been trying to do something very good, and had not succeeded very well. Her friend hearing her complaint, said:

"God gives us many things to do; but don't you think He gives us something to be, just as well?"

"Oh, dear! tell me about being," said Marion, looking up. "I will think about being if you help me."

Her friend answered: "God says: 'Be kindly affectionate one to another. Be ye also patient. Be ye thankful. Be ye conformed to this world. Be ye therefore perfect. Be courteous. Be ye not wise in your own conceit. Be not overcome of evil.'"

Marion listened, but made no reply. Twilight drew into darkness.

The tea-bell sounded, bringing Marion to her feet. In the firelight Elizabeth could see that she was very serious.

"I'll have a better day to-morrow. I see that doing grows out of being."

A Receipt in Full.

Do you remember the story of Martin Luther when Satan came to him, as he thought, with a long black roll of his sins, which truly might make a swaddling band for the round world? To the arch enemy Luther said, "Yes, I must own to them all. Have you any more?" So the foul fiend went his way and brought another longer roll, and Martin Luther said, "Yes, I must own them all. Have you any more?" The accuser of the brethren, being an expert at the business, soon supplied him with a further length of charges, till there seemed to be no end to it. Martin waited till no more were forthcoming, and then he cried, "Have you any more?" "Were these not enough?" "Aye, that they were." "But," said Martin Luther, "write at the bottom of the whole account, 'The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth us from all sin.'" Brethren, this was a receipt in full, stamped in such a manner that over Satan could not question the correctness of it.—*Selected.*

A CORAL COAST.

Prof. James D. Dana in his book "Corals and Coral Islands," gives the following: Nearing in a vessel a coral bound coast, the first sign of the reef, when the tide is well in, is a line of heavy breakers perhaps miles in length, off a great distance from the land. On closer view some spots of reef may be distinguished as the waves retreat for another plunge; but the next moment all again is an interminable line of careering waters. Happy for the cruiser in untried reef regions if the surging waves continue to mark the line of reef; for a treacherous quiet sometimes intervenes, which seems to be evidence of deep waters ahead, and the unsuspecting craft dashes onward, but soon is grinding over the coral masses, then thumping heavily at short intervals and in a few moments more is landed helplessly on the coral reef. The heavier billows as they roll by a vessel in such a plight have a way of lifting it and then letting it drop with its weight against the bottom and hence, unless prompt escape is in some way secured, the assaulting waves gain speedy possession and soon after make complete the work of destruction. At low tide the breakers often cease, or nearly so. But the reef for the most part is then in full view, and with a good look out aloft, favorable winds, and plenty of daylight, navigation is comparatively safe.

A MOURNFUL DIFFERENCE.

The Hon. John W. Bickle, one of the wealthiest and consequently one of the most highly respected men in the Poplar Shade neighborhood, was walking in his garden one evening, breathing the perfume of the early spring flowers, when a limping traveler, stained and unattractive in dress, came up to the fence, and in a gentle voice, said some thing in compliment of the shrubbery. Bickle turned around, and, being instantly taken with the pleasing face of the man, replied:

"Yes, the shrubbery is beautiful at this time of year, when the young and gentle leaves, touching each other for the first time, seem to be thrilled."

"Ah," responded the tramp (for indeed he was such, albeit his face wore a gentle expression), "I am glad to know that this garden is owned by a man who has that pure sentiment which leads up to an appreciation of such dainty children of the forest."

"Won't you come in?" the Hon. Mr. Bickle asked.

"Thank you, I shall be delighted;" and, he accordingly entered the garden, where, seated on a bench, he and the honorable gentleman talked until "twilight had deepened with a tinge of eve."

"My dear sir," said Bickle, "I hear the supper bell; will you join us in our evening meal?"

The stranger said that he thought he would. Several days had passed since he had encompassed anything heavier than a thin-bread "hand-out" from the back window of a farmer's kitchen, and he was now ready to eat something. The stranger was not introduced to the handsome woman who presided at the table—indeed, Bickle had not asked the name of the wayfarer—but this threw no damp dish-rag upon an appetite that had longed for sympathy and something to take into it's embrace.

"Now, my friend," said Bickle, when the meal was finished, "let us go into the library and smoke fragrant tobacco."

The stranger said that he would go. During the past week he had smoked cigar stubs crumbled into a clay pipe, and the thought of smoking tobacco that had been subjected to no previous use, made his mouth water.

When they had lighted imported cigars, when they had yielded in satisfaction's perfect enthrallment, Bickle remarked:

"My dear sir, I was once a poor man."

"Ah!"

"Yes, as poor, doubtless, as you are now."

"Impossible."

"Oh, no, not impossible, but a fact. I started out as editor, but saw the sheriff place a rude hand on my tender plant; I tried numerous other callings, but was forced to tramp. At last I started out canvassing for a subscription book, entitled, 'Three Squints at the Holy Land and a Nod at the River of Jordan.' Well, sir, wealth began to pour in upon me, and, after a few years, I had made money enough to buy this beautiful place."

"I also had something to do with the subscription book business," the visitor replied.

"Ah, and you were not successful?"

"No, I made nothing."

"That's strange. Probably you did not study the art of canvassing."

"I did no canvassing."

"What did you do?"

"I wrote the book that you sold. Well, I must be going. So long."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

DEPRESSING AN IMPRESSION.

One day Dr. McCosh came into the mental philosophy class and said:

"Ah, young gentlemen, I have an impression!"

"Now, young gentlemen," continued the Doctor, as he touched his head with his forefinger, "can you tell me what an impression is?"

No answer.

"What! No one knows? No one can tell me what an impression is?" exclaimed the Doctor, looking up and down the class.

"I know," said Mr. Arthur. "An impression is a dint in a soft place."

"Young gentleman," said the Doctor, removing his hand from his forehead and growing red in the face, "you are excused for the day."—*Philadelphia North American.*

DELICATE WIT.

Philadelphia, whether justly or not, has the reputation of being very dead and alive, and many are the jokes on its dullness. A Bostonian was doing the honors of his native city to a friend from Philadelphia. Having shown him all the points of interest in the place, he asked if he did not think Boston a fine city.

"Yes, it is very nice," said the Pennsylvania man, "but I do not think it is so well laid out as Philadelphia."

"No," rejoined the Bostonian, "but it will be when it is as dead as Philadelphia."—*Max O'Rell.*

CITIZEN (just a prominent ordinary citizen—Well, Mr. Landlord, what do you find the most disagreeable feature about renting houses? Landlord—Tenants.

THE race is not to the swift unless the suckers put the money on the other fellow.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

HE TALKS OF THE WONDERS OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

Some of the Most Awful Disasters in History Have Occurred During the Past Nine Decades—The Spirit of Christianity Spreading Over the Earth.

The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage preached a sermon in Kansas City last Sunday on "Wonders of Disaster and Blessing," his text being, "I will show wonders in the Heavens and in the earth." Joel ii, 30. He said:

Dr. Cumming—great and good man—would have told us the exact time of the fulfillment of this prophecy. As I stepped into his study in London on my arrival from Paris just after the French had surrendered at Sedan, the good doctor said to me: "It is just as I told you about France; people laughed at me because I talked about the seven horns and the vials, but I foresaw all this from the Book of Daniel and the Book of Revelation." Not taking any such responsibility in the interpretation of the passage, I simply assert that there is in it suggestions of many things in our time.

Our eyes dilate and our hearts quicken its pulsations as we read of events in the Third century, the Sixth century, the Eighth century, the Fourteenth century, but there are more far-reaching events crowded into the Nineteenth century than into any other, and the last quarter bids fair to eclipse the preceding three quarters. We read in the daily newspapers of events announced in one paragraph and without any special emphasis—of events which a Herodotus, a Josephus, a Xenophon, a Gibbon would have taken whole chapters or whole volumes to elaborate. Looking out upon our time, we must cry out in the words of the text: "Wonders in the Heavens and in the earth."

I propose to show you that the time in which we live is wonderful for disaster and wonderful for blessing, for there must be lights and shades in this picture as in all others. Well I argue this day that our time is wonderful for disaster! Our world has had a rough time since by the hand of God it was bowled out into space. It is an epileptic earth; convulsion after convulsion; frosts pounding it with sledge hammer of iceberg, and fires melting it with furnaces two hundred times heated. It is a wonder to me it has lasted so long. Meteors shooting by on this side and grazing it, and meteors shooting by on the other side and grazing it, none of them slowing up for safety. Whole fleets and navies and argosies and flotillas of worlds sweeping all about it. Our earth like a fishing smack off the banks of Newfoundland, while the Etruria and Germania and the Arizona and the City of New York rush by. Besides that, our world has by sin been damaged in its eternal machinery, and ever and anon the furnaces have burst, and the walking beams of the mountain have broken, and the islands have shipped a sea, and the great hulk of the world has been jarred with accidents that ever and anon threatened immediate demolition. But it seems to us as if our century were especially characterized by disaster, volcanic, cyclonic, oceanic, epidemic. I say volcanic, because an earthquake is only a volcano hushed up. When Stromboli and Cotopaxi and Vesuvius stop breathing, let the foundations of the earth beware. Seven thousand earthquakes in two centuries recorded in the catalogue of the British association. Trajan, the Emperor, goes to ancient Antioch, and said the splendors of his reception is not by an earthquake which nearly destroys the Emperor's life. Lisbon, fair and beautiful at 9 o'clock on the 1st of November, 1755, in six minutes 60,000 have perished, and Voltaire writes of them: "For that region it was the last judgment, nothing waiting but the trumpet!" Europe and America feeling the shock; 1,569 chimneys in Boston partly or fully destroyed.

But the disasters of other centuries have had their counterpart in our own. In 1812 Caracas was caught in the grip of the earthquake; in 1822, in Chili, 100,000 square miles of land by volcanic force upheaved to four and seven feet of permanent elevation; in 1854 Japan felt the geological agony; Naples shaken in 1857; Mexico in 1858; Mentone, the capital of the Argentine Republic, in 1861; Manilla terrorized in 1863; the Hawaiian Islands by such force uplifted and let down in 1871; Nevada shaken in 1871; Antioch in 1872; California in 1872; San Salvador in 1873; while in 1883 subterranean excitement Ischia, an island of the Mediterranean, a beautiful Italian watering place, vineyard clad, surrounded by all natural charm and historical reminiscence; yonder, Capri, the summer resort of the Roman emperors; yonder Naples, the paradise of art—this beautiful island suddenly toppled into the trough of the earth, 5,000 merry makers perishing, and some of them so far down beneath the reach of human obsequies that it may be said of many a one of them as it was said of Moses, "The Lord buried him." Italy weeping, all Europe weeping, all Christendom weeping where there were hearts to sympathize and Christians to pray. But while the nations were measuring that unprecedented of disaster, measuring it not with gold but rod like that with which the angel measured Hezron, but with the black rule of death, Java, of the Indian archipelago, the most fertile island of all the earth, is caught in the grip of the earthquake, and mountain after mountain falls down, and city after city, until that island, which produces the healthiest beverage of all the world, has produced the ghastliest accident of the century. One hundred thousand people dying, dying, dead, dead.

But look at the disasters cyclonic. At the mouth of the Ganges are three islands—the Hattiah, the Sundeep, and the Dakin Shahazpore. In the midnight of October, 1877, on all those three islands the cry was: "The waters, the waters!" A cyclone arose and rolled the sea over those three islands, and of a population of 340,000, 215,000 were drowned. Only those saved who had climbed to the top of the highest trees. Did you ever see a cyclone? No? Then I pray God you may never see one. I saw one on the ocean, and it swept us eight hundred miles back from our course, and for thirty-six hours during the cyclone and after it we expected every moment to go to the bottom. They told us before we returned at 9 o'clock that the barometer had fallen, but at 11 o'clock at night we were awakened with the shock of the waves. All the lights out! Crash went all the life boats. Waters rushing through the skylights down into the cabin and down on the furnaces until they hissed and smoked in the deluge. Seven hundred people praying, blaspheming, shrieking. Our great ship poised a moment on the top of a mountain of phosphorescent fire, and then plunged down, down, down, until it seemed as if she never would again be righted. Ah! you never want to see a cyclone at sea. But I was in Minnesota, where there was one of those cyclones on land that swept the city of Rochester from its foundations, and took dwelling houses, barns, men, women, children, horses, cattle, and tossed them into indiscriminate ruin, and lifted a rail train and dashed it down, a mighter hand than that of the engineer on the air-brake. Cyclone in Kansas, cyclone in Missouri, cyclone in Wisconsin, cyclone in Illinois, cyclone in Iowa. Satan, prince of the power of the air, never made such cyclonic disturbances as he has in our day. And am I not right in styling that one of the characteristics of the time in which we live is disaster cyclonic?

But look at the disasters oceanic. Shall I call the roll of the dead shipping? Ye monsters of the deep, answer when I call your names. Ville du Havre, the Schiller, City of Boston, the Melville, the President, the Gimbria. But why should I go on calling the roll, then none of them answer, and the roll is as long as the white scroll of the Atlantic surf at Cape Hatteras breakers? If the oceanic cables could report all the scattered life and all the bleached bones that they rub against in the depths of the ocean, what a message of pathos and tragedy for both hemisphere! In one storm eighty fishermen perished off the coast of Newfoundland, and whole fleets of them off the coast of England. God help the poor fellows at sea, and give high seats in Heaven to the Grace Darlings and the Ida Lewikes and the lifeboat men hovering around Goodwin's Sands and the Scorrie. The sea, swallowing three-fourths of the earth, proposes to capture the other fourth, and is besieging the land all around the earth. The moving of our hotels at Brighton Beach backward one hundred yards from where they once stood, a type of what is going on all around the world and on every coast. The Dead Sea rolls to-day where ancient cities stood. Pillars of temples that stood on hills geologists now find three-quarters under the water or altogether submerged. The sea having wrecked so many merchantmen and flotillas, wants to wreck the continents, and hence disasters oceanic.

Look at the disasters epidemic. I speak not of the plague in the fourth century that ravaged Europe, and in Moscow and the Neapolitan dominions and Marseilles wrought such terror in the Eighteenth century, but I look at the yellow fevers, and the choleras, and the diphtherias and the scarlet fevers, and typhoids of our own time. Hear the wailing of Memphis, and Shreveport, and New Orleans, and Jacksonville of the last few decades. From Hardwar, India, where every twelfth year three million devotees congregate, the caravans brought the cholera, and that one disease slew eighteen thousand in eighteen days in Bonsorah. Twelve thousand in one summer slain by it in India and twenty-five thousand in Egypt. Disasters epidemic. Some of the finest monuments in Greenwood and Laurel Hill and Mount Auburn are to doctors who lost their life battling with Southern epidemic.

But now I turn the leaf in my subject, and I plant the white lilies and the palm tree amid the night shade and the cypress. This an more characterized by wonders of blessing. Blessing of longevity; the average of human life rapidly increasing. Forty years now worth four hundred years once. Now I can travel from Manitoba to New York in three days and three nights. In other times it would have taken three months. In other words, three days and three nights now equal to the worth of months of other days. The average of human life practically greater now than when Noah lived his 950 years and Methusaleh lived his 969 years. Blessings of intelligence: The Salmon P. Chases and the Abraham Lincolns and the Henry Wilsons of the coming time will not be required to mount to read the great hulk of the seated on shoemaker's bench, nor will the Fergusons have to study astronomy while watching the cattle. Knowledge rolls its tides along every poor man's door, and his children may go down and bathe in them. If the philosophers of the last century were called up to recite in a class with our boys at the Polytechnic, or our girls at the Packer, these old philosophers would be sent down to the foot of the class because they failed to answer the questions! Free libraries in all the important towns and cities of the land. Historical alcoves and poetical shelves and magazine tables for all that desire to walk through them or sit down at them. Blessings of quick information: Newspapers falling all around us thick as leaves in a September equinoctial. News three days old, rancid and stale. We see the whole world twice a day—through the newspaper at the breakfast table, and through the newspaper at the tea table, with an "extra" here and there between.

Blessing of Gospel proclamation: Do you not know that nearly all the missionary societies have been born in this century? and nearly all the Bible societies, and nearly all the great philanthropic movements? A secretary of one of the denominations said to me the other day in Dakota: "You were wrong when you said our denomination never aged a new church every day of the year; they established nine in one week, so you are far within the truth." A clergyman of our own denomination said: "I have just been out establishing five mission stations." I tell you Christianity is on the march, while Infidelity is dwindling into imbecility. While Infidelity is thus dwindling and dropping down into imbecility and indecency, the wheel of Christianity is making about a thousand revolutions in a minute. All the copies of Shakespeare and Tennyson and Disraeli and of any ten of the most popular writers of the day, less in number than the copies of the Bible going out from our printing presses. A few years ago, in six weeks, more than two million copies of the New Testament purchased, not given away, but purchased because the world will have it.

More Christian men in high official position to-day in Great Britain and in the United States than ever before. Stop that falsehood going through the newspapers—I have seen it in twenty—that the judges of the Supreme Court of the United States are all infidels except one. By personal acquaintance I know three of them to be old fashioned evangelical Christians, sitting at the holy sacrament of our Lord Jesus Christ, and I suppose that the majority of them are stanch believers in our Christian religion. And then hear the dying words of Judge Black, a man who had been Attorney General of the United States, and who had been Secretary of the United States, no stronger lawyer of the century than Judge Black—dying, his aged wife kneeling by his side, and he uttering that sublime and tender prayer: "O Lord God, from whom I derived my tender existence and in whom I have always trusted, take my spirit to Thyself and let thy richest blessing come down upon my Mary." The most popular book in the world the Bible, and the mightiest institution is the church, and the greatest name among the nations, and more honored than any other is the name of Jesus.

Why, this age is not so characterized by invention and scientific exploration as it is by Gospel proclamation. You can get no idea of it unless you can ring all the church bells in one chime, and sound all the organs in one diapason, and gather all the congregations in Christendom in one Gloria in Excelsis. Mighty camp meetings. Might Ocean Groves. Mighty Chautauquas. Mighty conventions of Christian workers. Mighty general assemblies of the Presbyterian Church. Mighty conferences of Methodist Church. Mighty associations of the Baptist Church. Mighty conventions of the Episcopal Church. I think before long the best investments will not be in railroad stock or Western Union, but in trumpets and cymbals and festal decorations, for we are on the eve of victories which make world-uplifting. There may be many years of hard work yet before the consummation, but the signs are so encouraging that I would not be unbelieving if I saw the wing of the apocalyptic angel spread for its last triumphal flight in this day's sunset; or if tomorrow morning the ocean cables should thrill us with the news that Christ the Lord had alighted on Mount Olivet or Mount Calvary to proclaim universal dominion.

O you dead churches, wake up! Throw back the shutters of stiff ecclesiasticism and let the light of the spring morning come in. Morning for the land. Morning for the sea. Morning of emancipation. Morning of light and love and peace. Morning of a day in which there shall be no chains to break, no sorrows to assuage, no despotism to shatter, no woes to compassionate. O Christ, descend! Starred temple, take thy crown! Bruised hands, take the scepter! Wounded foot, step the throne! "Thine is the kingdom."

These things I say because I want you to be alert. I want you to be watching all these wonders unrolling from the heavens and the earth. God has classified them, whether calamitous or pleasing. The divine purposes are harnessed in traces that cannot break, and in girths that cannot slip, and in buckles that cannot loosen, and are driven by reins they must answer. I preach no fatalism. A swarthy engineer at one of the depots in Dakota said: "When will you get on the locomotive and take a ride with us?" "Well," I said, "now, if that suits you?" So I got on one side the locomotive, and a Methodist minister, who was also invited, got on the other side, and between us were the engineer and the stoker. The train started. The engineer had his hand on the agitated pulse of the great engine. The stoker shoveled in the coal and shut the door with a loud clang. A vast plain slipped under us and the hills swept by, and that great monster on which we rode trembled and trembled and snorted and raged as it hurled us on. I said to the Methodist minister on the other side the locomotive: "My brother, why should Presbyterians and Methodists quarrel about the decrees and free agency? You see that track, that firm track, that iron track; that is the decree. You see this engineer's nerve? That is free agency. How beautifully they work together. They are going to take us through. We could not do without the track, and we could not do without the engineer. So I rejoice day by day. Work for us all to do, and we may turn the crank of the Christian machinery this way or that, for we are free agents; but there is the track laid so long ago no one remembers it, laid by the hand of Almighty God in sockets that no terrestrial or satanic pressure can ever affect. And along that track the car of the world's redemption will roll and roll to the Grand Central depot of the millennium. I have no anxiety about the track. I am only afraid that for our indolence God will discharge us and get some other stoker and some other engineer. The train is going through with us or without us. So, my brethren, watch all the events that are going by. If things seem to turn out right give wings to your joy. If things seem to turn out wrong, throw out the anchor of faith and hold fast.

There is a house in London where Peter the Great of Russia lived while he was moving through the land incognito and in workman's dress, that he might learn the wants of the people. A stranger was visiting at that house recently, and saw in a dark attic and old box, and he said to the owner of the house, "What's in that box?" The owner said, "I don't know; the box was there when I got the house and it was there when my father got it. We haven't had any curiosity to look at it; I guess there's nothing in it." "Well," said the stranger, "I'll give you two pounds for it." "It is done." The two pounds are paid, and recently the contents of that box were sold to the czar of Russia for $50,000. In it the lathing machine of Peter the Great, his private letters and documents of value beyond all monetary consideration. And here are the events that seem very insignificant and unimportant, but they incase treasures of divine providence and eternities of meaning which after a while God will demonstrate before the ages as being of stupendous value. As near as I can tell from what I see, there must be a God somewhere about.

When Titans play quoits they pitch mountains; but who owns these gigantic forces you have been reading about the last two months? Whose hand is on the throttle valve of the volcanoes? Whose foot suddenly planted on the footstool makes the continents quiver? God! God! He looketh upon the mountains and they tremble. He toucheth the hills and they smoke. God! God! I must be at peace with Him. Through the Lord Jesus Christ this God is mine and he is yours. I put the earthquake that shook Palestine at the crucifixion against all the down rockings of the centuries. This God on our side, we may challenge all the centuries of time and all the cycles of eternity.

Those of us who are in mid-life may well thank God that we have seen so many wondrous things, but there are people here to-day who will see the twentieth century. Things obscure to us will be plain to you yet. The twentieth century will be as far ahead of the nineteenth as the nineteenth is ahead of the eighteenth, and as you caricature the habits and customs and manners of the past, others will caricature this age. Some of you may live to see the shimmering veil lifted on the material and the spiritual world lifted. Magnetism, a word with which we cover up our ignorance, will yet be an explored realm. Electricity, the fiery courser of to-day, that Benjamin Franklin lassoed and Morse and Bell and Edison have tried to control, will become completely manageable, and locomotion will be swiftness, and a world of practical knowledge thrown in upon the race. Whether we depart in this century, or whether we see the open gates of a more wonderful century, we will see these things. It does not make much difference where we stand, but the higher the elevation the larger the prospect. We will see them from Heaven if we do not see them from earth. I was at Fire Island, Long Island, and I went up in the cupola, from which they telegraph to New York the approach of vessels hours before they come into port. There is an opening in the wall, and the operator puts his telescope through that opening and looks out and sees vessels far out at sea. While I was talking with him he went up and looked out. He said: "We are expecting the Arizona tonight." I said: "Is it possible you know all those vessels?" He you know them as you know a man's face?" "Yes, sir." I never make a mistake; before I see the hulks, I often know them by the masts; I know them all, I have watched them so long." Oh, what a grand thing it is to have ships telegraphed and heralded long before they come to port, that friends may come down to the wharf and welcome their long absent sons! So to-day we take our stand in the watch tower and look off and through the glass of inspiration or Providence we look off and see a whole fleet of ships coming in. That is the ship of Peace, flag with one star of Bethlehem floating above the top gallants. That is the ship of the church, mark of salt on the deck, up on the smoke-stack, showing she has had rough weather, but the Captain of salvation commands her and all is well with her. The ship of Heaven, mightiest craft ever launched, millions of passengers waiting for millions more, prophets and apostles and martyrs in the cabin, conquerors at the foot of the mast, while from the rigging hands are waving this way as they know us, and we wave back again, for they are ours; they went out from our own households. Ours! Hail! Hail! Put off the black and put on the white. Stop tolling the funeral bell and ring the wedding anthem. Shut up the hearse and take the chariot. Now, the ship comes around the great handland. Soon she will strike the wharf and we will go aboard her. Tears for ships going out. Laughter for ships coming in. Now she touches the wharf. Throw on the planks. Block not up that gangway with embracing long lost friends, for you will have eternity of reunion. Stand back and give way until other millions come on. Farewell to sin. Farewell to struggle. Farewell to sickness. Farewell to death. All aboard for Heaven!

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

ENTERTAINING DISSERTATION ON SERIOUS SUBJECTS.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson and Where It May Be Found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

The lesson for Sunday, April 7, may be found in Mark xi. 1—11.

INTRODUCTORY.

The whole choir of gospel voices sounds for us here. Our Saviour's journey is drawing much. The cross is just beyond the city gates yonder. Even John, whose voice now for some time we have not heard, in this chapter recital, speaks again. There is significance in the attention given to the details of this incident. John tells us the meaning of it all. (12: 16): "These things understood not his disciples at the first; but, when Jesus was glorified, then remembered they that these things were written of him, and that they had done these things unto him." It was a distinct Messianic event, which as one its shadows far before unto the days of prophecy.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

They come nigh. In the lesson of March 24 Christ was passing out of Jericho on his way to the city of sacrifice (twenty-seven miles). Now, having passed the night previous at Bethany with Lazarus and Mary and Martha (John 12: 1 sq.), he at last reaches his precious destination, *Jerusalem.* Tischendorf omits *Bethphage*, but not Bethany. The original, in keeping with the pregnant Greek construction, uses the preposition *eis*, "into Jerusalem and into Bethany," having reference to the purpose held in mind on the way.—*Mount of Olives.* Commanding a full view of the city.—*Two of his disciples.* Probably Peter and John, subsequently sent to prepare the passover. (Luke 22: 8).

Gaspar way. Having reference to a quiet withdrawal (*πρὸς*).—*Into the village.* That village of the unknown name, Bethphage, which they had to pass through or pass by, *en route* from Bethany to Jerusalem.—*As soon as ye be entered in.* Or *εἰς ἣν κατέναντι*. The allusion is to place rather than time.—*Never yet sat.* Literally accurately, *no man has yet sat* human, serviceable for sacred purposes. (Num. 19: 2.)—*Loose him.* Matthew speaks also of the mother of the colt brought along, thus adding to the formal sacredness of the scene.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

Then came nigh to Jerusalem. They were more very far away from that city of holy immolation. Ever was Christ's thirst for close at hand. Never did the turrets of that sacred city, sacredest of all for that which was to occur without the gates, fade wholly from our Saviour's view. Such a book called "What Jesus Says," nearly three hundred pages of the wonderful words of life arranged for the use of pastors and workers. There on our book shelves is "The Words of Jesus," Christ's sayings arranged for the responsive service of public worship. There also is "Christ's Christianity," a system of divinity in the great Teacher's own words. Friend, have you ever taken the pains to note how much "Jesus said?" And he said nothing in vain.

Hosanna in the highest. Garments and palm branches, Hosanna and hosannas, hosanna of hand and heart! Let every Sabbath be a day of the gates, a welcoming, triumphing time for him who cometh, ever cometh, in the name of the Lord! And let every hymn take hold upon heaven "Hosanna in the highest!" It never came to us before as it did at our last reading of Revelation viii. 3, 4: "And another angel came and stood over the altar, having a golden censer, and there was given unto him much incense, that he should *add* it (Revision) unto the *prayers of all the saints.*" Angel voices blend with our Christ-given supplications and praises augment earth's pious odes, "Hosanna in the highest."

He looked around about upon all things. What was what he did at the first advent. It is what he is doing now. But with you he is coming again. There is to be a second advent. And at that coming he will not simply look about, but he will cleanse his house and root out of that house uncleanness. "Are you ready for that day to come?"

NEXT LESSON.—"The Rejected Son." Mark 12: 1-12.

And This Isn't Leap Year, Either.

He—Do you like pop corn, Sue?

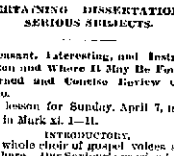
She—Yes; I just dote on it."

He—I wish you'd dote on me, Sue.

She—But you're not a bit like pop corn!—*Yankee Blade.*

HOUSEHOLD TOPICS.

TABLE LINEN.



ON all the household arts," remarks a contemporary, "none are more ideal than those which relate to table linen. Fortunately, a fashion so sometimes condescends to the ideal, and at present it prescribes minute attention to table linen. There is a tendency now toward decoration that offers a wide field for the amateur embroiderer, and next to an altar cloth or a baby's frock, perhaps there is no work that better becomes a woman's leisure hours. The present mode of covering tables with colored cloths stimulates the embroiderer, by allowing her work to tell so finely."

SWEEPING.

When about to sweep a large room where the carpet is rather dusty, have a pail of warm water handy and dip your broom in the water, shaking off all the drops; sweep a third of the room, then moisten the broom again, always shaking it as dry as possible, and you will find the dust will all be in the water and not flying through the air, trying to find its way to the lungs; besides, it makes the carpet look fresh and bright.

DON'T TOSS THE BABY.

The throwing a baby into the air and catching him again is always a risky practice, certain though the tosser may be of his quickness of eye and sureness of hand. A sudden and unexpected movement of the child in his mid-air flight may result in a cruel fall.

A gay young father snatched up his baby boy one morning and tossed him to the ceiling. Twice the little fellow went flying through the air and came down safely into the waiting arms. The third time the excited child gave a spring of delight as his father's hands released him, plunged forward, and pitching over the father's shoulder, fell head downward to the floor. When the poor child came out of the stupor in which he lay for hours it was found that, although no bones had been broken, the brain had sustained an injury that would in all probability render the child an imbecile.

Another baby snatched from the floor and tossed into the air received a fatal wound in the top of the head from the pointed ornament of a chandelier. Still another child slipped between her father's hands as he caught at her in her downward flight, and although his frenzied grasp on the baby's arm saved her from falling to the ground, it wrenched the muscles and so cruelly that the girl's arm was shrunken and practically useless to her all her life. These are extreme cases, but the fact of their occurring at all should be enough to warn one from the habit of relinquishing one's hold on a child when tossing it.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

To clean stained tea or coffee cups, scour with bath brick.

Dish cloths are quickest sweet not by being boiled up with soda and water.

Paint made with turpentine is a better protector for ironwork than when mixed with linseed oil.

To mount ferns use a glue with three parts white sugar, two parts starch and a very little water. Boil until white.

To clear a tainted skin wash with a solution of carbonate of soda and a little lemon juice, then with the juice of green grapes.

Linen dresses or other garments will retain their color if washed in water in which a quantity of hay is put to boil and rinse the goods in it, using a little soap.

To remove mildew from linen rub the spot with soap; scrape chalk over it and rub it well; lay it on the grass in the sun; as it dries, wet it a little; it will come out with two applications.

The fumes of burning coffee are a powerful disinfectant. Pound the coffee in a mortar, and then strew it on a hot iron plate, which, however, must not be red hot.

TESTED COOKING RECIPES.

Corn Bread—One and one-half cups of sour milk, one cup Indian meal, two cups of flour, one egg, one-half cup of sugar, one teaspoonful of soda, a little salt and two tablespoonfuls of butter.

Buttermilk Cake—One cup of buttermilk, one large cup of sugar, two-thirds cup of shortening, two eggs and one teaspoonful of soda. Flavor to taste. By putting in mixed spices it makes a good spice cake.

Gelatine Pudding—Make a custard with the yolks of four eggs, one pint of milk, and sugar to taste; soak one-third of a box of gelatine in a little cold water, then dissolve it in three-fourths of a cup of hot water, add this and the whites of four eggs well beaten to the cold custard. Pour into a mold and serve cold.

Fruit Pudding—Take stale bread, pour over hot water, and soak awhile. Chop as for dressing, though not so fine, place a layer of bread in buttered tin, then a layer of fruit previously stewed, having the last layer bread. Bake half an hour, and serve with sugar and cream or any pudding sauce.

Pickled Oysters—Rinse the oysters in their liquor, strain it upon them, and let them come to a boil; take them out of the liquor to cool. Prepare cider vinegar by boiling it with peppers, a little salt, mace, cloves, and nutmeg, and when cold pour it over the oysters, and keep them in a covered stone jar.

Saloons—North and South.

There are more legalized saloons in the State of New York than in fourteen Southern States. Here is the record:

New York	15,879
Alabama	1,114
Arkansas	626
Florida	291
Georgia	1,197
Kentucky	4,268
Louisiana	1,095
Maryland	1,067
Mississippi	2,902
North Carolina	1,722
South Carolina	1,054
Tennessee	2,056
Texas	3,888
Virginia	2,966
West Virginia	816
	33,971
Number of saloons in New York	2,054

Cost of Liquor.

The drink bill of India is about £200,000,000 for a population of 200,000,000, that of Great Britain is nearly £123,000,000 for a population of 35,000,000, and that of the United States is £140,000,000 for a population of 50,000,000.

GOOD minister—Yes, children, we all have besetting sins. So have I, like the rest. Now, what do you suppose is my besetting sin? Bright boy—Talking.

A SPANKING team—Our parents.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, APRIL 6, 1889.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. Harvey McCracken is in the city.

Fred Myers, of Nebraska, is seriously ill.

The sound of the lawn mower is heard in the land.

The Catholic Knights of America will meet to morrow afternoon.

Dr. T. J. Dills will leave this evening, for a tour of the western states.

Miss Ottie Tressell is visiting her brother, Rev. Ferd Tressell, at Detroit.

Mr. E. F. Yarnelle and son, Ralph, leave to-night for Illinois, to visit relatives.

County Treasurer Mowrer will open his office every evening next week to receive taxes.

Mr. R. T. McDonald is attending to his duties, although still a sufferer from the recent casualty.

The Lake Shore ticket office at Goshen was robbed last Tuesday night. About $42 were secured.

Mr. Thos. Histon, of Rochester, N. Y., is the guest of his uncle, Mr. Dennis Conners, of this city.

Col. C. G. Conn inspected the Zollinger battery last night, and the company showed to splendid advantage.

Mr. M. V. B. Spencer addressed the Walker club last night. Congressman McClellan will be its next orator.

Mr. Rob McDonald, guard at the insane asylum at Indianapolis, is in the city. Bob was formerly a mixer at the Home.

The "Emigrant" is a well-dressed musical comedy of the highest type, and will no doubt please the many patrons of the Temple.

The Misses Ross and Mamie Wort very pleasantly entertained quite a select number of friends Thursday evening, at their home on West Main street.

The Apollo club will add fifty more voices to the membership, making 150, and will assist at the Gilmore concert, to be given in this city about May 14.

The Wabash railway depot at Wabash was burglarized Thursday night. The thief effected his entrance through a window and managed to make away with $60 in hard cash.

Dr. Boston Grayston and Architect M. D. Brenneman, of Huntington, spent yesterday in Fort Wayne, to perfect plans for the new block to be built by the Graystons, at Huntington.

The Decatur *Democrat* says: "Miss Clara Zollars, daughter of Judge Allen Zollars, Fort Wayne, who has been visiting friends and relatives in this city during the past week, returned home today."

At the Rich: L. H. Price and wife, South Whitley, Ind.; W. A. Curry, Hartford City; M. W. Parkhurst, Greencastle; Jas. A. Duncan, Indianapolis; Chas. O. Jenks, Jackson, Mich.; G. S. Comstock, Grand Rapids, Mich.

A supreme court decision yesterday was: "Jessie C. Pomeroy et al., vs. the town of New Haven. Allen C. J. Order of dismissal vacated and entry entered stated on condition that record and fees of both parties be filed within thirty days."

Some two years ago, L. M. Nash, of Fort Wayne, obtained judgment against John W. Route, of Decatur, for the sum of $449 for legal services. The case was appealed to the supreme court of the state where the decision of the Adams circuit court was reversed last week.

This morning John W. Wafel, of Logansport, in passing over the Hamilton field, observed ice in a water barrel of sufficient thickness to withstand considerable pressure. Upon breaking it with a brick he found it measured exactly one inch in thickness. Pretty chilly April weather.

The Huntington *Herald* says "The *Herald* was highly complimented this morning by a visit from Rev. Dr. S. A. Northrop, of Fort Wayne. The doctor delivered one of his matchless sermons at the Tabernacle last night and promises to return here ere long to favor the city with his great lecture, 'Why a Boy Should Not be Snubbed.'"

Dr. D. P. Bourie, of Ligonier, when on a recent visit at Fort Wayne, took home some old relics, which he prizes highly. They consist of a pair of brass candlesticks and snuffers, which were once the property of the late Colonel Cole, a man who figured prominently in the early history of northern Indiana. It was he who, over half a century ago, built the Council house, near what is now known as Indian Village. The doctor distinctly remembers to have seen the candlesticks in use when he was a little boy about seven years old.

The Franciscan sisters, at their college near Avilla, contemplate building an asylum for aged people on their farm in the near future. This order of sisters, who located first at Avilla about fourteen years ago, came from Baden, Germany. Since that time they have established a large hospital at Joliet, Ill., where they now have about sixty patients. The Joliet institution is now the mother house, where the candidates for sisterhood are educated for nurses and teachers. Last year they built a large hospital at Danville, Ill., and now propose building another in LaSalle, Ill. They have charge of parochial schools at Avilla, Ege, Hesse Cassel, near Fort Wayne; and in Lake county at Dyer, Schererville, Glassville, Aurora, and Springfield, Ill.

Mr. Sid Hall, of Huntington, was in the city yesterday.

A final report in the Medsker & Haller failure has been filed.

The funeral of Mrs. Morriweather will take place at Jeffersonville, Ind., next Wednesday.

The Richards ditch case has been appealed to the circuit court by citizens of Milan township.

Mr. Geo. D. Anderson, of Bursley & Co., will be married next Thursday to Miss Connie Knight.

Mr. Wm. Case, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Woodworth, returned to Denver at noon.

Down at Logansport the chief of police destroys gambler's kits. How is it that this is not done in Fort Wayne?

Herr Kruse, who made a murderous assault on Fred Freese, will be liberated on his agreement to return to Germany at once.

Mrs. Dr. Holloway, of Fort Wayne, was in attendance at the convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance union held at Decatur, this week.

The police arrested a couple of illicit lovers on the street last night, and they were bailed out. No names were recorded so an exposure is not permitted.

Hon. Allen Zollars will give his famous lecture on "England's Rule in Ireland," at Library Hall, Monday evening. The judge will be greeted with a crowded house.

Mr. A. S. Work, of the executive staff of the Nickel Plate, is entertaining his two sisters from New Philadelphia. By the way, they are pretty and accomplished young misses.

Mrs. Malinda Sweeny, aged sixty-four years, died this morning, from jaundice, at her home, 231 Barr street. The funeral occurs to-morrow, at 2 p. m., from the Cathedral.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Anderson celebrate the sixty-first anniversary of their wedded life next Saturday, and a host of friends will join the excellent couple in the festivities of the event.

Decatur will be well represented in this city Monday night. A theatrical party was arranged for that evening, by Mr. John Miller, who yesterday purchased tickets for forty-two persons.

At the Brunswick: Mrs. C. Wilson, Wabash, Ind.; Frank C. Evans, Evansville; J. D. McDaniels, Cambridge City; James English, Hoagland; J. W. Stewart, Anderson; Jno. W. Sowers, Angola.

Chas. Wayne, the Fort Wayne comedian, is doing Rhode Island and Massachusetts with the "Zig Zag" company and is meeting with good success. He will return to his home here in about six weeks, to spend the summer.

State Attorney Robinson has declared war on the tramps to prevent petty robberies. There were nineteen vagrant lodgers at the city prison last night, and this morning Acting Mayor France sent half of them to jail.

The county commissioners were engaged to-day, awarding contracts for bridge abutments. H. C. Paul, of this city, and Mr. Bussel, of Grouneville, are the only bidders for this sort of work and have a combination that pays better than a bank.

Jacob A. Lahman and Ollie Kunwilton, Geo. Arter and Anna McDowell have been licensed to wed. Mrs. McDowell is the wife of the late Dr. McDowell, of Arcola and Esquire Hays made their happy again at the Fox parlors, where she was wedded to Mr. Arter.

The gossips have it that Mr. Wm. Hahn, the successful dry goods merchant, is about to wed Miss Mattie Withers, a former Fort Wayne lady, now a resident of Kansas City. Mr. Hahn has purchased the Hanna homestead, on West Berry street, and will fit it up elegantly.

Mr. P. H. Pernot, an old Fort Wayne boy, is at the Wayne. Mr. Pernot comes here to visit his relatives previous to his departure for the west. He has resigned his position on the Indianapolis *Sentinel*, and will start next week for Oklahoma, where he proposes to publish a newspaper.

Happy were the scenes at the residence of Mrs. Wm. Blakely, of 328 Harrison street last Tuesday evening, when about fifteen people assembled to remind this most estimable lady that it was the anniversary of her birth. The time was most pleasantly spent in pulling taffy. To Miss Eva much credit is due, who arranged the pleasant surprise for her mother.

It is said that the contractor is urging the commissioners to tear down the old East Main street bridge at once, so that he can utilize the old stone and realize more from the job. This will necessitate a round-about-way to the Catholic cemetery and carriages to funerals will cost $5, instead of $3.50 as now. There will be lively times if any such a scheme as this goes through.

In the circuit court yesterday Judge O'Rourke rendered a decision in the habeas corpus proceedings of Whitman vs. Whitman in favor of the plaintiff, and last evening Mrs. Whitman left for New York, accompanied by her bright little four-year-old boy. Some time ago the defendant, Henry D. Whitman, left New York, taking with him this child, came to this city and took rooms at the Ryer house, on Calhoun street. Mrs. Whitman has been ignorant of his whereabouts until a short time ago, when she arranged to come here, and if possible, secure her child. Securing the services of Messrs. J. B. and B. F. Harper, she brought suit with the above results. Whitman is a street car driver and his wife is a pretty girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Baker, of Buffalo, N. Y., are guests of the Aveline house.

Mr. J. B. Barnes, general master of motive power on the Wabash road, is at the Wayne hotel.

Mr. Peter Baker, a splendid actor by the way, with his own company, will delight an audience at the Temple tonight.

Mayor Mahler will assume his active duties Monday next and will make it a point to interview his friends all over the city.

The suit of Sabina Atchinson vs. Daniel Mercher has been appealed to the circuit court from Esquire Sheehan, of Monroe township.

One Dave Brown, received injuries to his chest, profuning fracture of several ribs, in a melee at the Custer house last evening. He was conveyed to his home, No. 88 Broadway, and Dr. H. S. Meyer's summoned.

A stable on the premises of Street Commissioner O'Brien caught fire after noon to-day, but the damage was slight. It is suspected that Mr. O'Brien's juvenile democratic club was in session in the hay loft.

Pliny Watson, W. A. Brigham, J. A. Hawthorne, J. L. Pease, Toledo; M. B. Sealts, J. M. Sealts, Wm. F. Numan, W. C. Streib, B. S. Meredith, J. M. Reeves, Lima, Ohio; C. O. Glascock, Muncie, are guests of the Wayne.

Messrs. R. S. Taylor, A. A. Chapin, H. C. Hanna and R. S. Robertson, the committee selected by the Morton club to name the next postmaster, will meet to-night at the Morton club hall at 8:30, and have sent for all the postoffice aspirants to be present. The committee will recommend a name to President Harrison, and then the merry war will open.

Dr. A. Leininger, the sheriff of Stacke county, Ohio, came here last evening, and with Sheriff Viberg and his deputy, Mr. Lindsay, drove to the farm of Christ Sommers, near Maysville. They arrested Joe Slanager, who married a daughter of Mr. Sommers some months ago, on a charge of deceiving and deserting a Buckeye maidan. He was taken away and will have to answer for his duplicity.

THE LAST FAREWELL.

Who Been Spoken and the Dead are With Their Maker.

The following deaths have been reported to the city undertakers for the week ending April 6, 1889.

Mary A. Beattie, 72 years, old age.

Child of C. A. Delagrange, 1 day, exhaustion.

George R. Gavin, 17 years, accident.

Melinda Lordier, 40 years, spasms.

E. B. White, jr., 4 months, sore throat.

Martha A. Morriweather, 55 years, exhaustion.

Molinda Sweeny, 64 years, jaundice.

Louisa Armack, 29 years, inflammation of bowels.

John Cary, 4 months, inflammation of bowels.

Hannah Winley, 82 years, dropsy.

John Rohrbock, 60 years, fistula.

Louis Heinz, 2 months, blood poison.

Caroline Stommler, 71 years, old age.

Matthias Strodel, 30 years, hemorrhage of stomach.

A MOVAL FEAST.

The Bicycle Club Will Indulge in Its Annual Tuesday Evening—The Toasts.

The Fort Wayne Bicycle club, one of the gayest organizations in the city and the pride of the state in its line, will give its annual banquet at Sidel's cafe, Tuesday evening next.

Covers will be laid for forty-one people and the affair will surpass in elegance and brilliancy any sitting in the history of the city.

Mr. Frank Fee is to be toast-master and this is the program of reason:

The Modern Wheel—C. W. Edgerton.

The Wheel as a Physical Trainer—Dr. Theodore F. Thieme.

Our Benedicts—J. S. Evans.

Fort Wayne Bicycle Club—Perry DeHaven.

Our Bachelors—August Detzer.

The City—W. P. Cooper.

The Press—A. J. Moynihan.

The Tourists—H. A. Vogel.

The Tandem—Frank Bissell.

Our Lady Friends—Charles Kuhne.

The Road Hog—Charles Scheiman.

The Wheel vs. Railroads.—Dave Caldwell.

A NEW CLUB.

The Grand Rapids Visitors Favorably Impressed.

Hon. Mont. Hamilton, Mr. John Mohr, Mr. Louis Fox and Mr. Ed Gilmartin are at home from Grand Rapids, whither they went to enquire into the club organizations that flourish at that progressive city.

They were royally entertained and given facts and figures enough to startle the community.

"We visited the club houses at Grand Rapids," said Mr. Mohr, "and were received with rare courtesy and elegance, a characteristic feature of the people. They have two strong clubs up there, and they are great features and factors in the life, society, and enterprise of that thriving community."

"Will we organize a club here? Well I hope so. We need one very much on a metropolitan scale. With an initiation fee of $25 and yearly dues the same, a very large democratic club could be organized and maintained. It would eventually acquire its own property and be a power in society, business and politics. We will so report to the gentlemen who sent us."

THE N. E. COLLEGE.

The Condition of the Great Educational Institution Is Not Favorable.

The principal portion of the morning session of the north Indiana M. E. conference, at Lagrange, yesterday, was devoted to a discussion of the interests of the Fort Wayne college. According to the report of the trustees the institution is not in a flourishing condition, although the college property is valued at $40,000 and the management in the past year has been excellent. The college has an indebtedness of $15,000 and the task of wiping out and building up the institution was the special order of the day. Revs. Robinson, Muhin, Lynch and Parr took part in the discussion.

The report of the education committee in the college was adopted by sections. It approves the change of management, which makes the college a church institution, and recommends a remodeling of the buildings. The bishop is requested to appoint H. N. Herrick president and Y. B Rogers professor, with R. D. Robinson, D. C. Woolport, F. T. Simpson, John Miller and H. C. Schrader trustees, and R. M. Barns, J. W. Cain, A. J. Carry, C. E. Drisbro, Geo. Hill, E. L. Seamons, C. U. Wade, visitors. It is also recommended that $1,000 be apportioned among the charges to be used for the support of the institution.

THE GRAIN OF SALT.

A lady finding a beggar-boy at her door gave him a meal of coffee, meat and bread and butter, which he sat down in the area to eat. A moment afterward, however, he rapped beseechingly at the door again, and on being opened remarked with his hand upon his heart, "If I had but a little salt I should be perfectly happy."

Offcourse he got the salt.

Human nature is always lacking something. Oftentimes it were better off without its wishes, yet it is universally conceded that no permanent enjoyment can be had without the savor of health, which keeps good cheer fresh and preserves and sweetens life for the future

The great, ruddy farmer pines because he has not won fame or position. The famous man longs for the hale health of the sturdy farmer.

The grain of salt is wanting.

How to secure and retain the savor of health in the midst of this rushing, nervous, over-worked generation is a problem worthy of our closest attention. It cannot be done with stimulants, which but spur on the over-worked nerves to fresh efforts, only to leave them more jaded and shattered. Nor with narcotics, which temporarily soothe, but to create an unnatural appetite, the terrors of which a De Quincy has so graphically portrayed.

It may be asked, what is the cause of this extreme nervousness, lack of appetite, lung trouble, deficient heart action, failing eye-sight, apoplectical tendency, etc. We reply, poisoned blood, caused by diseased kidneys, and the troubles indicated are, after all, but symptoms of advanced Kidney Disease, which is but another name for Bright's Disease. Unless remedied there will be a complete breaking down of the great blood-purifying organs, the kidneys, and they will be excreted, piece-meal, through the urine.

Now, in the spring of the year, owing to the extra work which has been put upon the Kidneys and Liver, through a most diet during the winter months, these symptoms are more pronounced, and the danger to the patient correspondingly increased. It is therefore imperative that the poisoned blood be eradicated, and that the Kidneys be put in complete health, which can be speedily and effectually accomplished by the use of Warner's Safe Cure, a tried and proved specific in hundreds of thousands of cases.

Pursuing the path we have marked out you will possess the salt of content, without which life's banquet is "flat, stale and unprofitable."

Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. White desire to return their thanks to the friends and neighbors who were so kind to them during their recent bereavement, in the death of their little son, E. B. White, jr. Their thanks are especially due to the employes of the Pennsylvania company's machine shops for their kindness and the beautiful floral tribute sent them.

Sash Ribbons.

All shades and qualities, plain colors and fancy. Elegant fancy sash ribbons for confirmation suits.

M. Franx & Co.,
Bee Hive Dry Goods House.

A Mountain of Neck Ties.

We have just received a mammoth supply of Silk Ties (Imported) for spring and summer wear. Styles and qualities which were never equalled for the money. Come early and get your choice of the numerous varieties.

Meyer & Niemeyer,
142 Calhoun street.

At the meeting of the ladies' auxiliary of the R. R. department Y. M. C. A. Thursday last, it was decided to hold a waffle and maple-syrup (yum-yum) social at their association rooms on the 23d inst. Further notices will appear in due time.

FOR WATER WORKS TRUSTEE.

Mr. Editor—Please announce that I will be a candidate for water works trustee before the democratic primary nominating election.

Yours Truly,
J. Rose Smith.

FOR CITY CLERK.

Mr. Editor—Please announce my name as a candidate for city clerk, subject to the will of the democratic voters as expressed at the nominating primary. Yours Very Truly,
Henry C. Rennewald.

Poisoned by a Calf.

My little boy broke out with ulcers and sores, the result of the saliva from a calf's mouth coming in contact with a cut finger. The ulcers were deep and very painful, and showed no inclination to heal. I used quite a number of remedies, with no benefit, but got Swift's Specific, and he improved with the first few doses and in a short time was sound and well of the poison, and his general health much improved.

John T. Heard.

Auburn, Ala., Feb. 15, 1889.

In 1883 I contracted Blood Poison of bad type, and was treated with mercury, potash and sarsaparilla mixtures, growing worse all the time. I took seven small bottles S. S. S., which cured me entirely, and no sign of the dreadful disease has returned. J. C. Nance.

Hobbyville, Ind., Jan. 10, 1889.

Baskets,
Bird Cages,
Satchels,
Looking Glasses, &c.,
at Rock-bottom Prices at Kane's, 24 Calhoun street.

The annual meeting of the Fort Wayne Relief union will be held next Tuesday afternoon, April 9, at 3 o'clock, at their home, corner Pritchard and West street. Members and all interested are earnestly requested to be present. 2t

135 Calhoun St. 135

The only Original and Genuine
MISFIT
Clothing Parlors.
And Have You Seen Their
Elegant Prince Albert Suits
—FOR—
$17.00,
Which were formerly made to order for $30! Such rich material and beautiful finish! Must be seen to be appreciated, at the only
Original and Genuine Misfit Clothing Parlors, 135 Calhoun Street.
COME AND LOOK
At the Graceful 4 Button Cutaway Suits for
$13.50,
Which were made to order for $30. They are dandies, and can be seen only at the
Original and Genuine Misfit Clothing Parlors, 135 Calhoun Street.
How Would You Like
To get a perfect fitting, nobby cut Cheviot Sack Suit for
$12.25?
We have Pantaloons in almost any fabric, and we can fit anybody for
$3.50 Upward.
Our elegant stock is replete with the latest designs of the finest merchant-tailor made clothing.
WE HAVE BEEN YOUR BENEFACTOR for six weeks and we shall still continue to sell you those goods at
Less Than One-Half
The Original Made-to-Order Prices. Alterations to improve a fit done free of charge.
Misfit Clothing Parlors
124 Morton St.
Remember the location, 135 Calhoun street, Four Doors North of Fox's Cracker Factory.

--THE--
PEOPLE'S STORE,
EAST BERRY STREET.
Pixley & Long Block.
Respectfully call attention of the Ladies of Fort Wayne and vicinity to their immense and newly selected
Dress Goods Departm't,
Comprising many novelties.
All Wool Henriettas,
In the newest Shades and Colors.
Fancy All-Wool
Striped Suitings,
With Persian Trimmings to match, new shades and colors. Fancy Braids and Ornaments, all new.
We are receiving our first invoice of
Parasols and
Silk Umbrellas,
All new styles, in Gold Tips and Long Fancy Handles.
We have also received another invoice of
Turcoman and
Chenielle Curtains,
That were so much admired and all sold since our opening here.
One Lot Imported
French Satteens
At the Low Price of 25c. per yard, for this week.
One Price to All
Inspection Solicited.
THE PEOPLE'S STORE,
Pixley & Long Building.
EAST BERRY STREET.

SPECIAL : SALE
—OF—
Wall Paper!
—FOR THIS WEEK—
FRED KREIBAUM,
90 Barr Street.
Opposite Market House. mch21-tf

JOS. M. CLARK. PERRY N. DEHAVEN.
Jos. M. Clark & Co.,
FASHIONABLE
Merchant Tailors
34 East Berry Street,
Largest assortment of Spring and Summer suitings, embracing all the latest novelties. An early inspection is requested.

GETTY BROTHERS,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
TRUNKS, VALISES, HAND BAGS, ETC.
A full and complete line on hand. All will be sold at bottom prices. Those needing goods in our line will do well to call and examine our stock before making their purchases. Repairing promptly and neatly done.
NO. 63 EAST MAIN STREET.

THIEME +-+ BROS.,
TAILORS,
HAVE OPENED A FINE
Tailoring Establishment at 12 W. Berry.
The stock is entirely new and comprises all the Latest Novelties in the way of
CHEVOITS, CASSIMERS, AND WORSTEDS.
For Spring Suits, Trowsers, and Overcoats, both Foreign and Domestic Fabrics.
NEW Firm, Goods. | REASONABLE PRICES. STOCK GUARANTEED.
12 WEST BERRY ST.

—BUY—
Challenge Brand
SUGAR - CURED - HAMS!
ENGLISH BREAKFAST BACON!
AND EXTRA NO. 1
FAT SHORE MACKEREL.
PYKE'S GROCERY
80 CALHOUN STREET.